

THE LEATHERNECK

June 1931

Single copy 25c



"WHICH WE ARE PROUD TO SERVE"
The Lost Battalion of Samar, Philippine Islands, 1901



"I've marched with the Foreign Legion



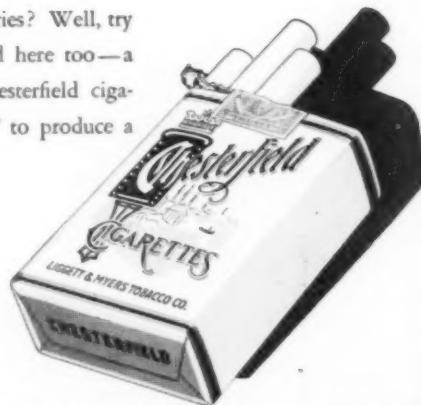
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yet you sign for me at your country club"

What do the grim watchdogs of the desert know of luxuries? Well, try to take their Chesterfields away from them! Over there—and here too—a good cigarette means good tobaccos. What you taste in Chesterfield cigarettes is *milder* and *better tobaccos*—blended and "cross-blended" to produce a satisfying fragrance, a flavor which is Chesterfield's alone!

FOR NINETEEN years, our Research Department has kept intimate touch with every new development of Science that could be applied to the manufacture of cigarettes. During this period there has been no development of tested value or importance to the smoker which we have not incorporated into the making of Chesterfield cigarettes.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.



They're MILD—and yet they SATISFY!

THE GAZETTE

THE U. S. MARINE CORPS COMMISSIONED

Major General Ben H. Fuller, The Major General Commandant.

Brigadier General John T. Myers, Assistant to The Major General Commandant.

Brigadier General Rufus H. Lane, The Adjutant and Inspector.

Brigadier General Hugh Matthews, The Quartermaster.

Brigadier General George Richards, The Paymaster.

Officers last commissioned in the grades indicated:

Col. Charles F. Williams.

Lt. Col. William D. Smith.

Maj. George C. Hamner.

Capt. Wm. W. Scott, Jr.

1st Lt. Glenn M. Britt.

Officers last to make number in the grades indicated:

Col. Nelson P. Vulte.

Lt. Col. William D. Smith.

Maj. George B. Reynolds.

Capt. Vernon M. Guymon.

1st Lt. Robt. L. Griffin, Jr.

MARINE CORPS CHANGES

APRIL 8, 1931.

Colonel Thomas Holcomb, on completion of the course detached Naval War College, Newport, R. I. to Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

Colonel Ellis B. Miller, on completion of the course at Naval War College, Newport, R. I., assigned to duty on the staff at that college.

Colonel Presley M. Rixey, on completion of the course detached Naval War College, Newport, R. I. to Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

Lt.-Col. William P. Upshur, when directed by the Commander, Battle Force, U. S. Fleet, detached U. S. S. "California" to Naval War College, Newport, R. I.

Major Randolph Coyle, on completion of the course detached Naval War College, Newport, R. I. to Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

Captain Robert C. Anthony, AQM, detached MB. NS. St. Thomas, V. I. to First Brigade, Haiti.

Captain Louis J. Hughes, AQM, on reportings of relief detached First Brigade, Haiti, to Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C. via first available Government conveyance.

2nd Lt. Harold G. Newhart, detached First Brigade, Haiti, to MB. Norfolk Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Va., via first available Government conveyance.

2nd Lt. William I. Phipps, detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to MB. NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

APRIL 7, 1931.

No changes were announced.

APRIL 8, 1931.

No changes were announced.

APRIL 10, 1931.

No changes were announced.

APRIL 11, 1931.

No changes were announced.

APRIL 13, 1931.

Major Joseph D. Murray, order to MB. Norfolk Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Va., modified to MB. NYD, Boston, Mass.

The following named officers detached First Brigade, Haiti, to MB. Norfolk Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Va., via the U. S. S. "Kittery" scheduled to sail from Port au Prince, Haiti, on or about June 4th:

Major Egbert T. Lloyd, Captain Gilder D. Jackson, 1st Lt. Gerald C. Thomas.

The following named officers detached Garde d'Haiti, to MB. Norfolk Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Va., via the U. S. S. "Kittery" scheduled to sail from Port au Prince, Haiti, on or about June 4th: Captain Oliver P. Smith, Captain William E. Riley.

APRIL 14, 1931.

Lt. Col. Ralph S. Keyser, detached MB. NOB, Pearl Harbor, TH, to Headquarters Marine Corps.

(Continued on page 3)

THE U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

APRIL 1, 1931.

Pvt. Julius F. Duval—MB. Quantico, Va., to AS. WCEF, San Diego, Calif.

Pvt. Tolphus C. Vandeventer—Naval Hospital, New York, N. Y., to MB. Parris Island, S. C.

Pfc. Wm. E. Andrews—MB. Hampton Roads, Va., to MB. Quantico, Va.

Pfc. Jas. O. Gray—MB. Norfolk NYD, Portsmouth, Va., to MB. Quantico.

Pvt. Orin D. Howell—USNH, Washington, D. C., to MB. Quantico, Va.

Cpl. Wm. A. Grupe—MB. Norfolk NYD, Portsmouth, Va., to MB. NYD, New York, N. Y.

Sgt. Richard L. Coleman—USS "Saratoga" to recruiting, New Orleans, La.

Cpl. Robt. Henderson—MB. Hampton Roads, to Quantico, Va.

APRIL 2, 1931.

Gy. Sgt. A. C. Mandel—Dept. of Pacific, to American Legation, Peking, China.

Cpl. Leslie D. Lansing—MB. Quantico, to MB. NS. Guantanamo Bay, Cuba.

Cpl. Arthur O. Keiff—MB. Quantico, to MB. Cavite, Philippine Islands.

APRIL 3, 1931.

QM. Sgt. E. K. Jameson—MB. Quantico, to MB. Port au Prince, Haiti.

Sgt. Jas. O. Sutton—MB. Washington, D. C., to MB. NYD, Charleston, S. C.

APRIL 6, 1931.

Sgt. Carl W. Daulton—USS "Arkansas," to MB. Quantico, Va.

Cpl. Earnest D. Marchaman—USS "Arkansas," to MB. Norfolk NYD, Portsmouth, Va.

Gy. Sgt. Charles D. Hiensch—USS "Arkansas," to MB. Quantico, Va.

Sgt. Wilford D. Fields—Southern Recruiting Division to MB. Parris Island, S. C.

Sup. Sgt. Robt. M. Caven—MB. Yorktown, Va., to MB. Quantico, Va.

Cpl. Ernest R. Williams—MB. Norfolk NYD, Portsmouth, Va., to MB. NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

Sgt. Howard Lotridge—USS "Arkansas," to 4th Regiment, Shanghai, China.

APRIL 7, 1931.

Cpl. Patrick McCarty—MB. Norfolk NYD, Portsmouth, Va., to MB. NYD, Boston, Mass.

Sgt. Kenneth O. McCall—Dept. of Pacific to 4th Regt., Shanghai, China.

APRIL 8, 1931.

QM. Sgt. Louis F. Shoemaker—MB. Quantico, to MB. Port au Prince, Haiti.

Sgt. Arthur Kaplan—USS "Arkansas," to MB. NYD, New York, N. Y.

Cpl. Christian R. Levett—MB. NYD, New York, to MB. Quantico.

APRIL 9, 1931.

Sgt. G. W. Monteith—MB. Quantico, to MB. NYD, Philadelphia, Pa.

Cpl. Wm. J. Scales—MB. Quantico, to MB. NYD, Philadelphia, Pa.

Cpl. Thos. W. Maxwell—MB. Quantico, to MB. Parris Island, S. C.

Sgt. Raymond E. Bilbrey—MB. Managua, Nicaragua, to Guardia Nacional.

QM. Sgt. John J. Stahl—MB. Norfolk NYD, Portsmouth, Va., to MB. Quantico, Va.

APRIL 10, 1931.

Sgt. Chas. J. DeWees—MB. NYD, Philadelphia, Pa., to Recruiting District of Philadelphia.

Sgt. Charlie G. Mabe—MB. Quantico, to Eastern Recruiting Division.

Sgt. Robt. D. Cullum—Dept. of Pacific, to MB. Great Lakes, Ill.

Cpl. Arthur T. Middleton—MB. Parris Island, S. C., to MB. 4th Regt., Shanghai, China.

APRIL 14, 1931.

Cpl. Francis E. Pearson—Dept. of Pacific, to MB. Great Lakes, Ill.

Cpl. Ellison H. McRee—MB. NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to 2nd Brigade, Managua, Nicaragua.

Sgt. Maj. Patrick J. Lynch—Dept. of Pacific, to AS, 2nd Brigade, Nicaragua.

Sgt. Maj. Wm. H. Carroll—2nd Brigade, Nicaragua, to MB. Quantico, Va.

APRIL 15, 1931.

Cpl. Guy W. Faulk—USS "Pennsylvania," to MB. NYD, Philadelphia.

Cpl. Steve Disco—MB. Annapolis, Md., to MB. NOF, So. Charleston, W. Va.

Sgt. John Stumpf—USS "Mississippi," to MB. Norfolk NYD, Portsmouth, Va.

(Continued on page 4)

RECENT RE-ENLISTMENTS

COSGROVE, Earl A., at New York, 4-29-31.

DASHNER, Harold A., at Springfield, Ill., 4-27-31.

McCLOSKEY, Thomas P., at MB. Portsmouth, Va., 4-29-31.

NASH, Alton R., at MB. Portsmouth, Va., 4-29-31.

CARLSON, William, at Buffalo, 4-27-31.

BATES, Sidney W., at Chicago, 4-25-31.

ROBERTS, Harold T., at St. Louis, 4-27-31.

DAY, Frank B., at Charlotte, 4-27-31.

AURE, Oscar J., at Quantico, 4-26-31.

BARTHOLOMEW, Samuel C., at Quantico, 4-26-31.

CORTRIGHT, Louis A., at Quantico, 4-27-31.

DISCO, Steve, at Annapolis, 4-27-31.

STAPH, Wm. L., at Quantico, 4-26-31.

SIMMS, James Wm., at Springfield, Mass., 4-25-31.

ROBISON, Charles, at Cincinnati, 4-24-31.

HALEY, Waldo H., at Atlanta, 4-23-31.

ARROWSMITH, Wm., at San Diego, 4-18-31.

BECKER, Russell, at Vallejo, 4-20-31.

BIFFLE, Roice L., at San Francisco, 4-21-31.

GLASER, Carl H., at Los Angeles, 4-18-31.

O'CONNOR, William J., at Los Angeles, 4-20-31.

PULLEN, Jack C., at San Diego, 4-18-31.

RUTH, William H., at MB. Hingham, Mass., 4-25-31.

BENUPRE, William F., at Philadelphia, 4-23-31.

HART, Martin J., at New York, 4-23-31.

WEST, Paul R., at Fairmont, W. Va., 4-24-31.

HELMICK, Albert E., at Indianapolis, 4-23-31.

WALKER, Clarence A., at Atlanta, 4-22-31.

WILSON, Samuel H., at Jackson, Miss., 4-23-31.

D'ANDELET, John D., at Washington, D. C., 4-23-31.

NEIDER, Frank, at Lakehurst, N. J., 4-22-31.

SLEGHT, John M., at Quantico, 4-23-31.

SCHINDLER, Daniel, at MB. Portsmouth, Va., 4-22-31.

SHIMBOSKI, Stace, at MB. Portsmouth, N. H., 4-22-31.

HARRISON, Edward J., at Philadelphia, 4-21-31.

WILLIAMS, Roger R., at Oakland, Cal., 4-17-31.

CROWLEY, Patrick J., at Hingham, Mass., 4-19-31.

NOLAN, James J., at Philadelphia, 4-18-31.

PARKS, Roy H., at New York, 4-20-31.

CARTER, Edwin L., at Indian Head, Md., 4-17-31.

FRUM, Arthur J., at Baltimore, 4-18-31.

WRIGHT, Garnett L., at Cincinnati, 4-16-31.

BAUMGRAS, Cassius R., at Atlanta, 4-18-31.

CODNER, William F., at Vallejo, 4-13-31.

GRAHAM, Lester E., at San Diego, 4-11-31.

KIEFF, Arthur O., at Quantico, 4-18-31.

WOOD, George L., at Philadelphia, 4-17-31.

HARRISON, Willis S., at Greenville, S. C., 4-17-31.

BURNETT, Joseph A., at Washington, D. C., 4-17-31.

WITKOWSKI, Joseph, at New York, 4-15-31.

HASTINGS, Keith S., at Portland, Ore., 4-11-31.

CASON, Robert E., at Annapolis, 4-16-31.

HEINRICH, George C., at Camp Rapidan, 4-15-31.

JOHNSON, Wilfred B., at Norfolk, 4-14-31.

SNYDER, Ezra A., at Washington, D. C., 4-16-31.

CARTER, Floyd E., at Atlanta, 4-14-31.

JOY, John T., Jr., at Boston, 4-14-31.

HARTLEY, Maurice Wm., at Jackson, Miss., 4-13-31.

McCOLLOCH, Robert D., at Sacramento, 4-10-31.

BEALER, Ernest, at NAS, San Diego, 4-9-31.

EDMONDSON, James Wm., at Quantico, 4-13-31.

FABIAN, Frank, at RS, NYD, Phila., Pa., 4-13-31.

PAPEN, Herman A., at Quantico, 4-14-31.

SIMMONS, Orville B., at Quantico, 4-14-31.

WILLIAMS, Paul W., at Portsmouth, Va., 4-14-31.

GROSSMAN, Nathan B., at Boston, 4-13-31.

HJORTSBERG, Alexander L., at Washington, D. C., 4-14-31.

GIFFORD, Lucian C., at MB. New York, 4-13-31.

GOSNELL, James H., at MB. Washington, D. C., 4-13-31.

EBELKE, John E., at Baltimore, 4-3-31.

DRESSSEL, Joseph F., at Jackson, Miss., 4-11-31.

DYORAK, John, at Vallejo, Cal., 4-6-31.

RANDOLPH, Joseph G., at Vallejo, Cal., 4-6-31.

STROUD, Samuel T., at San Diego, 4-5-31.

BAILEY, Bernard J., at Quantico, 4-11-31.

CARROLL, Wm. H., at Managua, 3-21-31.

PELPS, Robert G., at Portsmouth, Va., 4-11-31.

VANDENHOOGEN, Herman, at MB. Puget Sound, Wash., 4-1-31.

WILGUS, Peter J., at Guam, 3-17-31.

STUTZ, Jack B., at Philadelphia, 4-9-31.

SHIMEL, James B., at Detroit, 4-9-31.

BABO, Chester D., at San Francisco, 4-6-31.

BRAND, Leonard H., at RS, NYD, Philadelphia, Pa., 4-9-31.

(Continued on page 4)

The EMPIRE of the LAMP



ALEXANDER dreamed of empire and conquered the Orient. Caesar pushed his legions to the misty edge of the North, and claimed the world for Rome. The ships of Columbus cruised the coasts of unknown continents and Magellan carried his nation's flag around the globe.

But no empire of conquest or discovery has ever reached as vast an area of the earth's surface as the far-flung student organization of the International Correspondence Schools — the Empire of the Lamp.

Not only has this great institution extended its service to more than three and a quarter million students in the United States and Canada; in forty other countries, all over the world, more than half a million men have enrolled for home instruction with the I. C. S. It is said of the British Empire that the

sun never sets on its dominions. And equally true is the statement that the study lamps of I. C. S. students are never dimmed. Somewhere they burn always, lighting the way to achievement.

In Shanghai a young Chinese bends above his engineering paper. "The supporting strength of a concrete beam . . ." he writes. And ten years hence he will be a builder of the new China.

In Melbourne a clerk is studying salesmanship, and in Madrid an importer is learning English. All up and down the world and on the high seas, through every hour of the twenty-four, men are at work beneath the lamp.

There are over 260,000 I. C. S. students in Great Britain and Ireland. Nearly 150,000 have joined the Schools in Latin America, and the number increases swiftly year by year. The little

country of Colombia alone furnished a total of 1500 new enrolments in the year 1928.

Branch offices of the I. C. S. are maintained in many foreign capitals, and they have proved of great help to ambitious students. In the London Office alone, two hundred and fifty people are employed.

The International Correspondence Schools have more than justified their name. They have become a major influence in world affairs; a student brotherhood that knows no boundaries of race or flag. They present, today, an educational service as far-reaching as the mails, and as enduring as Man's desire for knowledge.

If you wish to know more about the work of the I. C. S., write for the booklet, "The Business of Building Men."

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

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MEMBER, NATIONAL
HOME STUDY COUNCIL

U. S. MARINE CORPS COMMISSIONED

(Continued from page 1)

Washington, D. C. via first available conveyance. Captain Harlen Peffey, killed in action on April 11th.

Chf. Pay Ck. Malcolm E. Richardson, detached MB. Quantico, Va., to First Brigade, Haiti, via the U. S. S. "Kittery" scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about April 22nd.

Chf. Qm. Ck. William A. Warrell, detached MB. Quantico, Va., to Second Brigade, Nicaragua, via the USAT "Grant" scheduled to sail from New York, N. Y., on or about May 5th.

Chf. Pay Ck. Oscar E. Gutmann, detached Garde d'Haiti to MB. Norfolk Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Va., for duty and to Naval Hospital, Norfolk, Va., for treatment.

APRIL 15, 1931.

No changes were announced.

APRIL 16, 1931.

Lt. Col. Emile P. Moses, on completion of the course detached Naval War College, Newport, R. I., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

Lt. Col. Maurice E. Shearer, orders to Department of the Pacific modified to Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., via the USS "Nitro" scheduled to arrive at Hampton Roads, Va., on or about May 30th.

Major Ralph E. Davis, detached Second Brigade, Nicaragua, to Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., via first available Government conveyance.

Captain Field Harris, orders from Air Corps Tactical School, Langley Field, Hampton, Va., to AS, ECEF, MB. Quantico, Va., revoked.

1st Lt. William L. McKittick, detached AS, WCEF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to AS, Second Brigade, Nicaragua, via the USAT "St. Mihiel" scheduled to sail from San Francisco, Calif., on or about May 2nd.

Chf. Mar. Gnr. William S. Robinson, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to AS, WCEF, NAS, San Diego, Calif.

APRIL 17, 1931.

Captain Henry S. Hausmann, detached MB. Parris Island, S. C., to MB. NYD, Charleston, S. C.

Captain James A. Mixson, detached MB. Washington, D. C., to Nicaraguan National Guard Detachment via the USAT "U. S. Grant" scheduled to sail from New York, N. Y., on or about May 5th.

Captain Leonard E. Rea, detached MB. NYD, Charleston, S. C., to Nicaraguan National Guard Detachment via the USAT "U. S. Grant" scheduled to sail from New York, N. Y., on or about May 5th.

Captain Harold W. Whitney, AQM, detached Second Brigade, Nicaragua, to Department of the Pacific via the USS "Relief."

1st Lt. William G. Manley, detached AS, ECEF, MB. Quantico, Va., to the Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md., to report not later than June 29th.

1st Lt. Horace D. Palmer, on reporting of relief detached AS, Second Brigade, Nicaragua, to AS, ECEF, MB. Quantico, Va., via first available Government conveyance.

1st Lt. Robert H. Rhoads, detached AS, ECEF, MB. Quantico, Va., to the Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md., to report not later than June 29th.

2nd Lt. Walter L. J. Bayler, detached AS, ECEF, MB. Quantico, Va., to the Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md., to report not later than June 29th.

2nd Lt. Frank G. Dailey, detached AS, ECEF, MB. Quantico, Va., to AS, Second Brigade, Nicaragua, via the USAT "U. S. Grant" scheduled to sail from New York, N. Y., on or about May 5th.

2nd Lt. Benjamin F. Kaiser, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB. Quantico, Va., via the USS "Nitro" scheduled to sail from San Diego, Calif., on or about May 1st.

2nd Lt. Paul A. Putnam, detached AS, WCEF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to AS, Second Brigade, Nicaragua, via the USS "Nitro" scheduled to sail from San Diego, Calif., on or about May 1st.

APRIL 18, 1931.

Colonel Louis McC. Little, on April 23rd detached Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., to First Brigade, Haiti, via the SS "Orange Nassau" scheduled to sail from New York, N. Y., on May 29th.

Captain William J. Whaling, promoted to the grade of captain on April 5th.

2nd Lt. Frank H. Wirsig, detached AS, ECEF, MB. Quantico, Va., to AS, Second Brigade, Nicaragua, via the USAT "U. S. Grant" scheduled to sail from New York, N. Y., on or about May 5th.

Chf. Pay Ck. William H. May, orders to Office of Assistant Paymaster, Philadelphia, Pa., modified to MB. Quantico, Va., to report on expiration of duty.

APRIL 20, 1931.

No changes were announced.

APRIL 21, 1931.

Captain George F. Adams, detail as an Assistant Quartermaster revoked.

1st Lt. Robert O. Hunt, detached Second Brigade, Nicaragua, to MB. Parris Island, S. C., via first available Government conveyance.

1st Lt. Ernest E. Shaughnessy, on May 2nd detached Nicaraguan National Guard Detachment to MB. NOB, Key West, Florida.

2nd Lt. Charles E. Chapel, on reporting of his relief detached MB. NOB, Key West, Fla., to MB. Quantico, Va.

2nd Lt. James M. Ranck, assigned to duty at MB. NYD, Mare Island, California.

The following named officers detached AS, ECEF, MB. Quantico, Va., to AS, Second Brigade, Nicaragua, via the USS "Vess" scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about May 27th:

Captain Harold C. Major, 2nd Lt. Arthur F. Binney, 2nd Lt. Clovis C. Coffman, 2nd Lt. Perry O. Parmelee, 2nd Lt. William D. Saunders.

APRIL 22, 1931.

Lt. Col. Nelson P. Vulte, about May 16th detached MB. NS, Guam, to Department of the Pacific via first available Government conveyance.

Captain William L. Harding, detached Second Brigade, Nicaragua, to Department of the Pacific via the USAT "U. S. Grant" scheduled to sail from Corinto, Nicaragua, on or about May 14th.

Captain Willard P. Leutze, detached Second Brigade, Nicaragua, to MB. NYD, New York, N. Y., via first available conveyance.

Captain George W. Spotts, detached Second Brigade, Nicaragua, to MB. NYD, New York, N. Y., via first available conveyance.

Captain John T. Blanton, detached Second Brigade, Nicaragua, to MB. Norfolk Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Va., via the USS "Nitro" scheduled to sail from Corinto, Nicaragua, on or about May 9th.

1st Lt. John C. Donehoo, detached Second Brigade, Nicaragua, to MB. Norfolk Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Va., via the USS "Nitro" scheduled to sail from Corinto, Nicaragua, on or about May 9th.

1st Lt. Gerald C. Thomas, orders to MB. Norfolk Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Va., modified to MB. NYD, Charleston, S. C.

2nd Lt. James Snedeker, detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to MB. NYD, Charleston, S. C.

APRIL 23, 1931.

Major Ross S. Kinsbury, on or about May 1st detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB. NS, Pearl Harbor, T. H.

1st Lt. Charles L. Fike, on reporting of relief detached AS, 2nd Brigade, Nicaragua, to AS, WCEF, NAS, San Diego, California.

1st Lt. Thomas J. McQuade, on reporting of relief detached AS, 2nd Brigade, Nicaragua, to AS, ECEF, MB. Quantico, Va.

2nd Lt. Edward L. Pugh, on reporting of relief detached AS, 2nd Brigade, Nicaragua, to AS, ECEF, MB. Quantico, Va.

2nd Lt. Alva B. Lasswell, detached MB. NOB, Hampton Roads, Va., to MD, USS "Arizona," to report on May 10, 1931.

2nd Lt. Robert L. Griffin, detached MB. Puget Sound NYD, Bremerton, Washington, to Nicaraguan National Guard Detachment via commercial steamer scheduled to sail from San Francisco, Calif., on or about May 21st.

2nd Lt. Mercade A. Cramer, detached MB. Parris Island, S. C., to Nicaraguan National Guard Detachment via the USS "Chaumont" scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about May 22nd.

2nd Lt. Robert L. Peterson, detached MB. Norfolk NYD, Portsmouth, Va., to Nicaraguan National Guard Detachment via the USS "Chaumont" scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about May 22nd.

2nd Lt. Walter H. Troxell, detached MB. NAS, Lakehurst, N. J., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., via the USS "Chaumont" scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about May 22nd.

2nd Lt. John F. Stamm, detached MB. Parris Island, S. C., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., via the USS "Chaumont" scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about May 22nd.

2nd Lt. John B. Hill, detached MB. Parris Island, S. C., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., via the USS "Chaumont" scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about May 22nd.

2nd Lt. George R. Weeks, orders from 2nd Brigade, Nicaragua, to Nic. Nat. Guard Detach., revoked.

Chf. Mar. Gnr. John J. Andrews, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB. NYD, Mare Island, Calif.

Chf. Mar. Gnr. Eli J. Lloyd, died on April 22nd.

Chf. Mar. Gnr. Tom E. Wicks, AQM, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB. NYD, Mare Island, Calif.

1st Lt. Ernest E. Shaughnessy, orders to MB. NOB, Key West, Fla., modified to MB. NYD, Portsmouth, N. H.

2nd Lt. George R. Weeks, orders from 2nd Brigade, Nicaragua, to Nic. Nat. Guard Detach., revoked.

Chf. Mar. Gnr. John J. Andrews, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB. NYD, Mare Island, Calif.

Chf. Mar. Gnr. Eli J. Lloyd, died on April 22nd.

Chf. Mar. Gnr. Tom E. Wicks, AQM, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB. NYD, Mare Island, Calif.

1st Lt. William E. Burke, detached MB. NSB, Coco Solo, C. Z., to MB. NOB, Key West, Fla., via first available Government conveyance.

2nd Lt. Jaime Sabater, on reporting of relief detached MB. NYD, Portsmouth, N. H., to MB. Quantico, Virginia.

APRIL 28, 1931.

No changes were announced.

APRIL 29, 1931.

Captain Curtis W. LeGette, detached MB. NS, Guam, to Department of the Pacific via first available Government conveyance.

Captain Glenn D. Miller, orders to MB. Quantico, Va., modified to MB. NYD, Washington, D. C.

Captain Harold W. Whitney, AQM, assigned to duty at MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., and to Naval Hospital, San Diego, Calif., for treatment.

1st Lt. James L. Denham, on April 30th detached Nicaraguan National Guard Detachment to MB. Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. Francis J. Cunningham, promoted to the grade of first lieutenant to rank from February 1, 1931.

APRIL 30, 1931.

No changes were announced.

MAY 1, 1931.

Major John Marston, detached Nicaraguan National Guard Detachment to MB. Quantico, Va., via first available conveyance.

2nd Lt. Chester R. Allen, on May 15th detached MB. NYD, Philadelphia, Pa., to MB. Parris Island, South Carolina.

1st Lt. Hawley C. Waterman, detached MB. NA, Annapolis, Md., to MB. NS, Guam, via the USS "Chaumont" scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about May 22nd.

2nd Lt. Matthew C. Horner, on May 11th detached MB. Norfolk NYD, Portsmouth, Va., to MD, Camp Rapidan, Criglersville, Va.

2nd Lt. Chester B. Graham, detached MB. Camp Rapidan, Criglersville, Va., to MB. NA, Annapolis, Md.

MAY 2, 1931.

No changes were announced.

MAY 4, 1931.

No changes were announced.

MAY 5, 1931.

Colonel Richard M. Cutts, on May 12th detached First Brigade, Haiti, to Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., via first available conveyance.

Lt.-Col. Chandler Campbell, on June 1st detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to Naval War College, Newport, R. I.

Captain Chaplain G. Hicks, on May 9th detached Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., to MB. NYD, Philadelphia, Pa.

Captain Gilder D. Jackson, orders to MB. Norfolk Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Va., modified to the Infantry School, Ft. Benning, Ga.

1st Lt. David K. Claude, on reporting of relief detached MB. NA, Annapolis, Md., to MD, Camp Rapidan, Criglersville, Va.

2nd Lt. Matthew C. Horner, on May 11th detached MB. Norfolk NYD, Portsmouth, Va., to MD, Camp Rapidan, Criglersville, Va.

2nd Lt. Chester B. Graham, detached MB. Camp Rapidan, Criglersville, Va., to MB. NA, Annapolis, Md.

2nd Lt. Robert L. Griffin, detached MB. Puget Sound NYD, Bremerton, Washington, to Nicaraguan National Guard Detachment via commercial steamer scheduled to sail from San Francisco, Calif., on or about May 21st.

2nd Lt. Mercade A. Cramer, detached MB. Parris Island, S. C., to Nicaraguan National Guard Detachment via the USS "Chaumont" scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about May 22nd.

2nd Lt. Robert L. Peterson, detached MB. Norfolk NYD, Portsmouth, Va., to Nicaraguan National Guard Detachment via the USS "Chaumont" scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about May 22nd.

2nd Lt. Walter H. Troxell, detached MB. NAS, Lakehurst, N. J., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., via the USS "Chaumont" scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about May 22nd.

2nd Lt. John F. Stamm, detached MB. Parris Island, S. C., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., via the USS "Chaumont" scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about May 22nd.

2nd Lt. John B. Hill, detached MB. Parris Island, S. C., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., via the USS "Chaumont" scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about May 22nd.

2nd Lt. George R. Weeks, orders from 2nd Brigade, Nicaragua, to Nic. Nat. Guard Detach., revoked.

Chf. Mar. Gnr. John J. Andrews, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB. NYD, Mare Island, Calif.

Chf. Mar. Gnr. Eli J. Lloyd, died on April 22nd.

Chf. Mar. Gnr. Tom E. Wicks, AQM, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB. NYD, Mare Island, Calif.

1st Lt. Ernest E. Shaughnessy, orders to MB. NOB, Key West, Fla., modified to MB. NYD, Portsmouth, N. H.

2nd Lt. George R. Weeks, orders from 2nd Brigade, Nicaragua, to Nic. Nat. Guard Detach., revoked.

Chf. Mar. Gnr. John J. Andrews, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB. NYD, Mare Island, Calif.

Chf. Mar. Gnr. Eli J. Lloyd, died on April 22nd.

Chf. Mar. Gnr. Tom E. Wicks, AQM, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB. NYD, Mare Island, Calif.

(Continued on page 53)

U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

(Continued from page 1)

1st Sgt. Henry M. Pyne—MB. Parris Island. to MCB. NOB. San Diego. Calif.

APRIL 16, 1931.

MT. Sgt. Cyril A. Gould—MB. AS. San Diego. Calif. to MB. AS. Managua, Nicaragua.

MT. Sgt. Norman G. Henderson—MB. AS. San Diego. Calif. to MB. AS. Managua, Nicaragua.

MT. Sgt. Morris E. Kurtz—MB. AS. San Diego. Calif. to MB. AS. Managua, Nicaragua.

PM. Sgt. Jos. A. Cramer—MB. NYD. Boston. Mass. to MB. Quantico, Va.

Sup. Sgt. Ager. B. Goodwin—MB. Quantico. to MB. NYD. Boston. Mass.

APRIL 17, 1931.

Sgt. John Nelson—Recruiting Office, Philadelphia. Pa. to MB. Quantico, Va.

PM. Sgt. Frank M. Russell—Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington. D. C. to MB. NYD. Portsmouth, Va.

MT. Sgt. Albert S. Munsch—MB. AS. San Diego. Calif. to 2nd Brigade, Nicaragua.

Sgt. Julian M. Ashley—MB. Annapolis. Md. to Recruiting, Baltimore, Md.

Sgt. James R. Himes—MB. Parris Island. S. C. to Recruiting, Indianapolis. Ind.

Sgt. Eugene M. Casey—MB. Portsmouth. to Recruiting, Boston. Mass.

APRIL 20, 1931.

Sgt. Alale Outhrie—MB. NOB. New Orleans. La. to Recruiting, New Orleans. La.

Sgt. Louis Rubenstein—MB. NOB. New Orleans. La. to Recruiting, New Orleans. La.

APRIL 21, 1931.

1st Sgt. Oliver P. Cote—MB. AS. Managua. to MB. AS. San Diego. Calif.

Sgt. Harvey B. Carden—MB. Quantico, Va. to MB. Parris Island. S. C.

Cpl. Wilbur W. Daniels—MB. Coco Solo. to MCB. NOB. San Diego. Calif.

Cpl. Leonard C. Hansford—MB. Key West. Fla. to MB. NYD. Charleston. S. C.

Cpl. John Coulter—MB. NAS. Lakehurst. N. J. to MB. New Orleans. La.

Sgt. Jos. A. Groubkaitis—MB. NYD. New York. N. Y. to Recruiting, New York. N. Y.

Sgt. Robt. L. Campbell—USS "Pennsylvania" to Recruiting, Pittsburgh. Pa.

QM. Sgt. Harry D. Bartley—MB. Port au Prince. Haiti. to MB. Quantico, Va.

PM. Sgt. Vincent Plittch—MB. Quantico, Va. to MB. NYD. Washington. D. C.

Sgt. Josiah T. McGarvey—MB. NYD. New York. N. Y. to MB. Parris Island. S. C.

APRIL 22, 1931.

Staff Sgt. Swanner J. Hines—Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington. D. C. to 2nd Brigade, Nicaragua.

PM. Sgt. Owen N. Will—2nd Brigade, Nicaragua. to FMD. Headquarters, Marine Corps, Washington. D. C.

APRIL 23, 1931.

1st Sgt. Alexander M. Dean—MB. Quantico, Va. to MB. NAD. Hingham. Mass.

1st Sgt. John Nagayna—MB. NAD. Hingham. Mass. to MB. Quantico, Va.

Gy. Sgt. Herbert J. Jarkey—MB. AS. Nicaragua. to MB. SCEF, Quantico, Va.

Cpl. Lester E. Nicholson—MB. NOB. New Orleans. La. to Recruiting, New Orleans. La.

APRIL 24, 1931.

Cpl. Stanley King—MB. Hampton Roads. Va. to 2nd Brigade, Nicaragua.

Sgt. Attili Bianchi—MB. Hampton Roads. Va. to Recruiting, New York. N. Y.

Sgt. Carey F. Loflin—MB. NYD. Portsmouth. N. H. to Recruiting, Boston. Mass.

APRIL 25, 1931.

Sgt. Harold C. Sharp—MB. Port au Prince, Haiti. to MB. Quantico, Va.

Cpl. Wm. Wilson—MB. Port au Prince, Haiti. to MB. NYD. Philadelphia. Pa.

Sgt. Major Wm. Rider—Dept. of Pacific to MB. Quantico, Va.

Gy. Sgt. Daniel D'Ariono—2nd Brigade, Nicaragua. to MB. ECEF, Quantico, Va.

Cpl. Frederick Wilson—MB. Camp Rapidan, Criersville. Va. to MB. Quantico, Va.

APRIL 27, 1931.

Sup. Sgt. Granville Mitchell—MB. Quantico, Va. to MB. NS. Guam.

QM. Sgt. Edward E. Jameson—MB. Quantico, Va. to 2nd Brigade, Nicaragua.

QM. Sgt. Harry B. Baldwin—2nd Brigade, Nicaragua. to MB. Quantico, Va.

Sgt. John H. Lea—MB. NYD. Portsmouth. N. H. to MB. NYD. Boston. Mass.

Cpl. Calebe E. Crosby—MB. Quantico, Va. to MB. Norfolk Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Va.

1st Sgt. Jos. A. Infrerra—WD to MB. Quantico, Va.

1st Sgt. Geo. Nelson—Dept. of Pacific to 4th Regt., Shanghai. China.

Cpl. Geo. W. Martin—MB. AS. San Diego. Calif. to MB. ECEF, Quantico, Va.

APRIL 28, 1931.

Cpl. Cleon H. Ruffe—MB. Portsmouth. to Boston. Mass.

Cpl. Wm. E. Ford—USS "Arkansas." to MB. NYD. New York. N. Y.

Cpl. Frederick Wilson—MB. Quantico. to MB. NYD. Portsmouth. N. H.

Cpl. Owen T. Gilbert—MB. Quantico, Va. to MB. Parris Island. S. C.

Cpl. George W. Leish—MB. NTS. Great Lakes. Ill. to Central Recruiting Division.

1st Sgt. Robt. Bailey—WC to MB. AS. Managua, Nicaragua.

APRIL 29, 1931.

Sup. Sgt. Chas. G. Bannon—MB. Quantico. to MB. NS. Guam.

Sgt. Charles S. Cummins—MB. Quantico. to MCB. NOB. San Diego. Calif.

APRIL 30, 1931.

Sgt. John A. Hidy—MB. NYD. Puket Sound. to MB. NYD. Philadelphia.

Gy. Sgt. Hensley—4th Regt., Shanghai. China. to U. S.

Sgt. Wendell T. Zimmerman—MB. NYD. Philadelphia. Pa. to MB. NYD. Charleston. S. C.

MAY 1, 1931.

Cpl. Chas. L. Humphrey—MB. Ft. Mifflin. to 4th Regt., Shanghai. China.

Cpl. Ross L. Doty—MB. Camp Rapidan, Criersville. Va. to MB. NYD. Philadelphia. Pa.

Gy. Sgt. Wm. C. Lewis—MB. AS. San Diego. Calif. to 2nd Brigade, Managua, Nicaragua.

QM. Sgt. Wm. G. Brown—MB. NYD. New York. N. Y. to MB. Hampton Roads. Va.

1st Sgt. Edgar C. Hughes—MB. NYD. Philadelphia. Pa. to MB. Yorktown. Va.

Gy. Sgt. Wm. R. Markle—2nd Brigade, Nicaragua. to MB. ECEF, Quantico, Va.

Cpl. Thos. C. Thomas—MB. NOB. New Orleans. La. to MB. NAS. Pensacola. Fla.

Cpl. Harry R. Arner—MB. Quantico. to 2nd Brigade, Nicaragua.

MAY 2, 1931.

1st Sgt. John D. Bellora—MB. Yorktown. Va. to USS "Asheville."

1st Sgt. Albert J. Gobel—USS "Asheville." to WC.

Sgt. Samuel T. Anthony—MB. Key West. Fla. to MB. Parris Island. S. C.

MAY 5, 1931.

Sgt. Robert English—MB. Parris Island. S. C. to 2nd Brigade, Nicaragua.

MAY 6, 1931.

Sgt. Wm. V. Neville—MB. South Charleston. W. Va. to MB. NOB. New Orleans. La.

RECENT RE-ENLISTMENTS

(Continued from page 1)

COOPER, Joel K., at Chicago. 4-7-31.

KETTLEBAR, Al H., at Ft. Wayne, Ind. 4-8-31.

HATFIELD, Glen R., at San Diego. Calif. 4-3-31.

McKAY, Alan, at Vallejo. 4-2-31.

PECH, Frederick J., at San Diego. 4-3-31.

BETKE, Bernard G., at Shanghai. 3-14-31.

MARKLE, Wm. R., at Managua. 3-24-31.

WILSON, Bruce, at Parris Island. 4-8-31.

MacDONALD, Wm. R., at Wash. D. C. 4-9-31.

FRISCH, Lawrence E., at Cincinnati. 4-7-31.

DANMEYER, Herman O., at MB. Norfolk. Va. 4-8-31.

MURPHY, Thomas W. P., Newport. R. I. 4-8-31.

GURSKY, Howard, at Philadelphia. 4-6-31.

SPLEN, Gilbert, at Philadelphia. 4-6-31.

WARREN, Ronald, at Philadelphia. 4-6-31.

TAYLOR, Frederick A., at San Francisco. 4-2-31.

DAHL, Paul A., at Quantico. 4-7-31.

DILLON, Frederic M., at Quantico. 4-7-31.

GILBERT, Owen T., at Quantico. 4-7-31.

MARTIN, Alden, at MB. Portsmouth. Va. 4-6-31.

SAVAGE, Leo J., at Iona Island. N. Y. 4-7-31.

DISMUKES, Alvin McQ., at Wash. D. C. 4-6-31.

MILLER, Francis L., at Springfield, Mass. 4-6-31.

HOOPER, Walter R., at San Diego. Cal. 4-1-31.

TALKMAN, Albert Edw., at Pelpins. China. 3-8-31.

ZALANKA, Earle J. J., at Quantico. 4-3-31.

WILLIAMS, Herbert P., at Wash. D. C. 4-6-31.

KIRBY, George W., at San Diego. 3-28-31.

MOORE, Winfred O., at Portland. Ore. 3-26-31.

VITEK, Joseph, at San Diego. Cal. 3-29-31.

DRUMMOND, James P., at MB. Parris Island. 4-1-31.

PRESSON, William E., at MB. Parris Island. 3-31-31.

CHISMAR, Wm., at Chicago. 4-1-31.

IRWON, George W., Jr., at Chicago. 4-1-31.

MARSHALL, John A., at Cincinnati. 4-1-31.

PUSWASKI, Peter C., at Chicago. 3-31-31.

TILTON, Carroll P., at Vallejo. 3-26-31.

STEVENS, Fred W., at MB. Puket Sound, Wash. 3-26-31.

HARRIS, Byron, at Philadelphia. 4-1-31.

BRUNDAGE, Zebulon P., at Quantico. 4-1-31.

CADDWELL, Robert J., at MB. Portsmouth. Va. 4-1-31.

CLARK, Wane, at MB. Parris Island. 4-30-31.

SNELLINGS, Herman L., at Lakehurst. N. J. 3-31-31.

ROSEMARK, Vincent, at Pittsburgh. 3-31-31.

CALVERT, Vernice S., at Atlanta. 3-26-31.

DENBURGER, William T., at NAS, San Diego. 3-19-31.

ROBERTSON, David P., at Atlanta. 5-4-31.

COPOCK, Frank L., at Vallejo. 4-30-31.

MURRAY, Muris, at San Diego. 4-30-31.

GERNERT, Albert E., Quantico. 5-4-31.

RAZZETTE, Raoul L., at Guantanamo Bay. 4-30-31.

CLEWS, Jacob B., at Philadelphia. 5-3-31.

LAYMAN, Jarrett E., at Dayton. 5-1-31.

BUCKNER, Arthur E., at Managua. 4-14-31.

PATTERSON, James B., at Mobile, Ala. 5-1-31.

CHENEY, William M., at Portland. Ore. 4-28-31.

GREY, James F., at Portland. Ore. 4-28-31.

LAEMMERT, Oscar, San Francisco. 4-28-31.

HOLLAND, Curtis Wm., at MB. NYD. Wash. D. C. 5-3-31.

HULL, John Wm., at Quantico. 4-28-31.

SPRAGUE, Adelbert T., at NAS, San Diego. 4-27-31.

LOYD, Willie D., at Charleston. W. Va. 5-1-31.

EHRMAN, Lester C., at Ft. Wayne, Ind. 4-29-31.

FARRILL, Leslie H., at Parris Island. 4-29-31.

LUSSIER, Wilfrid A., at Quantico. 5-1-31.

SHEPHERD, Harry, at Indianapolis. 4-29-31.

EUBANK, Chester W., at Portland. Ore. 4-25-31.

MAKEY, Melvin E., at Portland. Ore. 4-25-31.

ROBERTS, Ralph Edw., at San Francisco. 4-25-31.

RECENT GRADUATES OF THE MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

1st Lt. Culpeper, Ralph W.—French.

1st Lt. Hudnall, James H. N.—Bookkeeping and Accounting.

1st Lt. Kerr, James E. Jr.—Spanish.

1st Lt. Puller, Lewis E.—Spanish.

1st Lt. Swanson, Monroe S.—French.

1st Lt. Waller, James D.—Bookkeeping and Accounting.

2nd Lt. Levensky, Sol E.—Bookkeeping and Accounting.

2nd Lt. Newton, Miles S.—Spanish.

2nd Lt. Peffer, Alfred R.—Spanish.

2nd Lt. Potter, George H.—Bookkeeping and Accounting.

2nd Lt. Ranck, James M., Jr.—Bookkeeping and Accounting.

2nd Lt. Schwable, Frank H.—Bookkeeping and Accounting.

2nd Lt. Shoup, David M.—French.

2nd Lt. Stephenson, Floyd A.—Spanish.

2nd Lt. Withers, Hartnoll J.—Spanish.

1st Sgt. Costello, Philip J.—C. S. General Clerical.

1st Sgt. Matson, Edward G.—C. S. General Clerical.

Gy. Sgt. Deckard, Lloyd "C."—Reading Architect's Blueprints.

Gy. Sgt. Gadsby, Harry F.—Carpenter's Special.

Gy. Sgt. Gadsby, Harry F.—Carpentry and Millwork.

Gy. Sgt. Gadsby, Harry F.—Lumber Dealers.

Sgt. Bell, Mack H.—Spanish.

Sgt. Curtis, Kenneth F.—Spanish.

Sgt. Smith, William T.—Salesmanship.

Cpl. Altomos, Eric H.—Wood Pattern Making.

Cpl. Bryan, Thomas R.—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.

Cpl. Coons, Cedric A.—Short Mechanical Drawings.

Cpl. Cvetkovich, Joseph—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.

Cpl. Frye, Eugene—Good English.

Cpl. Gasnon, William H.—Aviation Engines.

Cpl. Gove, Albert J.—Gas and Electric Welding.

Cpl. Hord, Bennett H.—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.

Cpl. Lewis, William A.—C. S. General Clerical.

Cpl. Long, Roy F.—C. S. Combination.

Cpl. Long, Roy F.—C. S. Bookkeeper.

Cpl. Merman, Charles—Power House Electric.

Cpl. Merman, Charles—Radio Servicing.

Cpl. Merman, Charles—Complete Radio.

Cpl. Merman, Charles—Pharmacy.

Cpl. Michalski, Joseph—Complete Automobile.

Cpl. Sadoff, Nathan N.—C. S. Bookkeeper.

Cpl. Triplatt, Albert—Aviation Engines.

Cpl. Wasick, John—Diesel Engines.

Cpl. West, Ernest R.—Aviation Engines.

Cpl. Willoughby, Clifton C.—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.

Pvt. Icl. Adams, James—O. S. General Clerical.

Pvt. Icl. Herbert, James F.—Spanish.

Pvt. Icl. Hughey, Chester V.—Salesmanship.

Pvt. Icl. Jones, Willie C.—Aviation Engines.

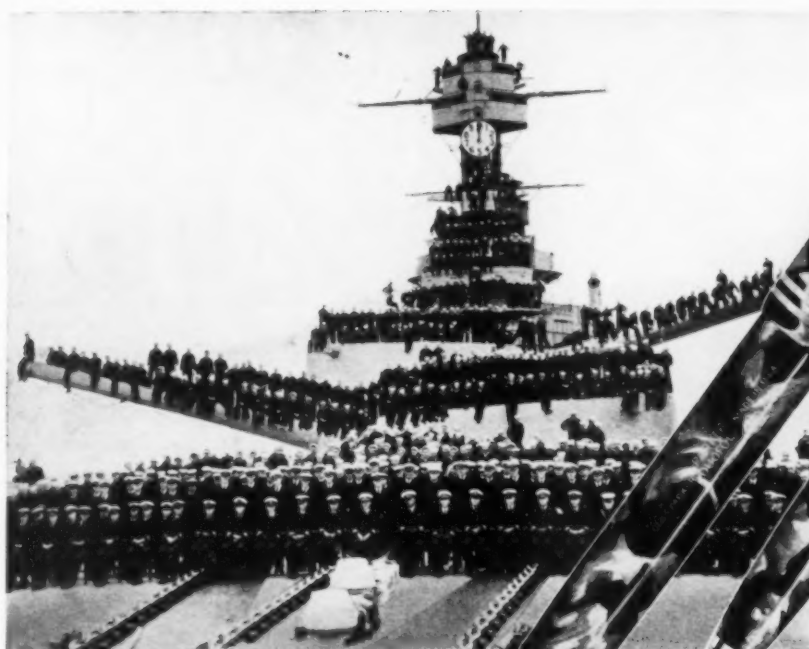
Pvt. Icl. Larson, Nathan P.—Mathematics.

Pvt. Icl. Lavish, Andy—Good English.

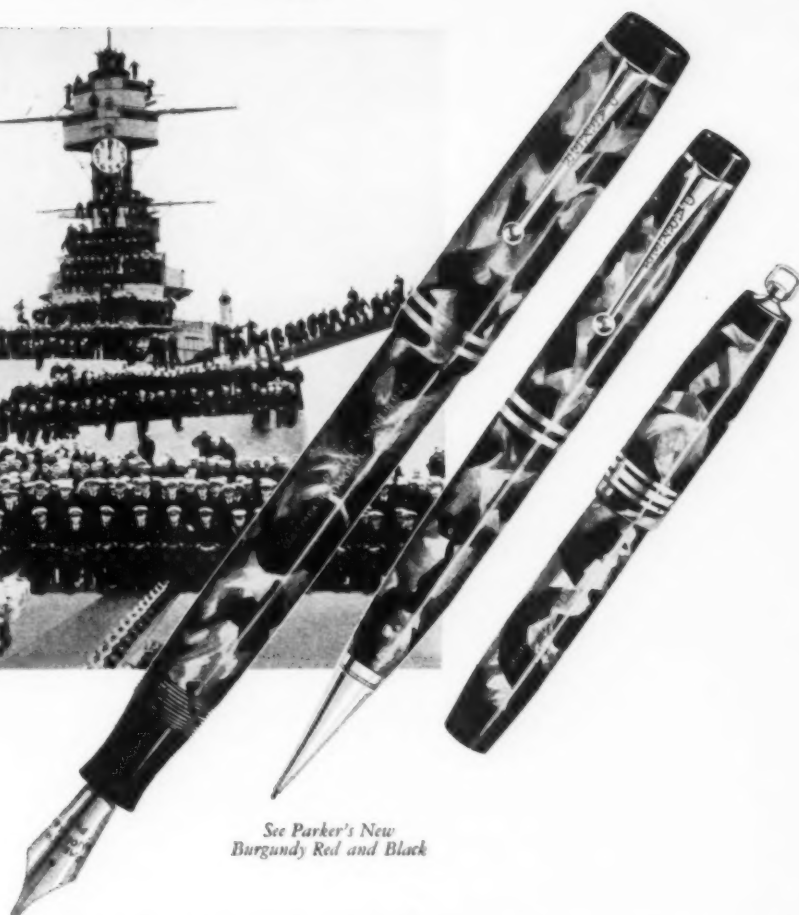
Pvt. Icl. Lewis, Allen "J."—Aviation Engines.

Pvt. Icl. McNamara, Louis DeV.—Good English.

(Continued on page 54)



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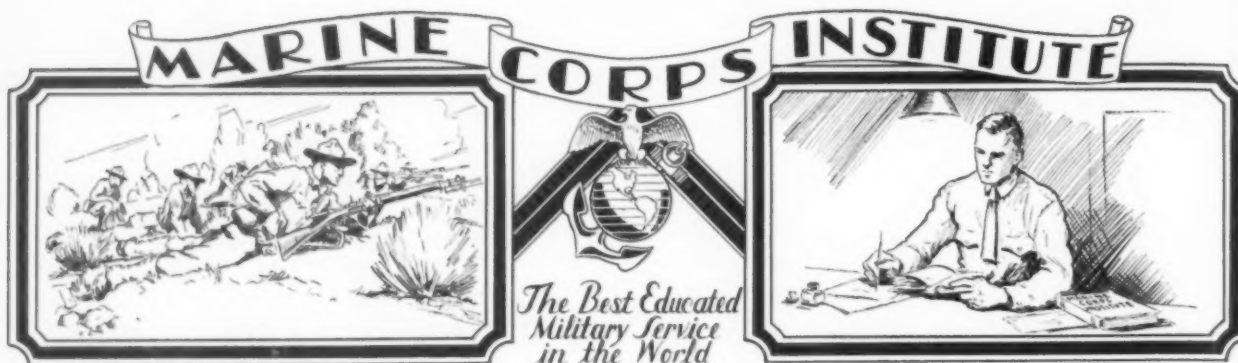
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☐ Second Lieut. Prep.
☐ French
☐ Salesmanship
☐ Business Correspondence
☐ Stenography & Typing
☐ Good English
☐ Civil Service
☐ Railway Mail Clerk
☐ Common School Subjects

☐ Naval Academy Prep.
☐ High School Subjects
☐ Electrical Engineering
☐ Electric Lighting
☐ Mechanical Engineer
☐ Mechanical Draftsman
☐ Machine Shop Practice
☐ Standard High School
☐ Gas Engine Operating

Technical and Industrial Courses
☐ Civil Engineer
☐ Surveying & Mapping
☐ Plumbing & Heating
☐ Radio
☐ Steam Engineering
☐ Architect
☐ Architect's Blue Prints
☐ Contractor & Builder
☐ Architectural Draftsman
☐ Concrete Builder
☐ Structural Engineer
☐ Chemistry
☐ Pharmacy
☐ Automobile Work
☐ Aviation Engines
☐ Navigation
☐ Agriculture & Poultry
☐ Mathematics

Name _____ Rank _____

Organization _____

Station _____

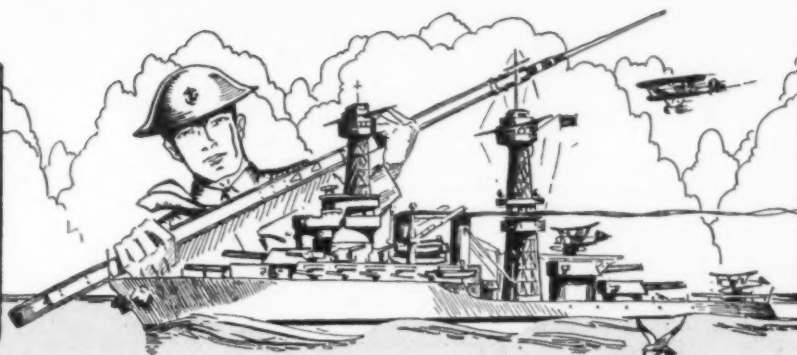
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NUMBER 6

Police Department, Port au Prince, Haiti

FOR the past fifteen years the Police Department of Haiti's capital city, Port au Prince, has been officered by commissioned and non-commissioned officers of the United States Marine Corps. With a complement of eleven officers and two hundred forty-five enlisted men, all natives, the District of Police, a part of the Military Department of Port au Prince, undertakes the task of policing and protecting a seaport city boasting 120,000 residents. While there is no accurate record of the population of Port au Prince, no census ever having been taken, one can safely assume that the thousands of market women, who arrive daily to dispose of their commodities in the various markets located in the city, and spend the day in and about the markets, fully justify the approximation of its total amount of citizens.

An infinite degree of versatility is demanded of the United States Marines who perform duty with the Garde d'Haiti. Duty with the police of Port au Prince calls for tact and diplomacy, to say nothing of courage and a thorough knowledge of the language used by residents of the republic. As a capital city, Port au Prince houses politicians, government buildings and thousands of dollars worth of government property. Every happening affecting the incumbent government indirectly affects the police department. This fact was especially true 12 months ago when the police went through many trying situations following demonstrations by certain politicians who felt their time to rule had come. Strikes, riots and all sorts of manifestations, spread over a period of nine months, kept the police in active operation. These happenings were of sufficient seriousness to cause the fall of a government.

Three separate and distinct governments have ruled in Haiti during the past eighteen months. The events leading to the fall of the first and the inaugurations and elections of the succeeding two called for extensive work on the part of the police.

Not a single loss of life was recorded during the riotous demonstrations which immediately preceded the fall of the Borno government when students, backed and subsidized by local politicians, created incidents which brought about the destruction of a government and wrote "thirty" to the political career of Louis Borno and forced the presidentially appointed Legislative Body of twenty-one men into discard. Legislative elections, the first of their kind in thirteen years, were held in October last year without a semblance of disorder. Memories of the quick and efficient action taken by the police in previous disorderly events proved to be the ounce of prevention on election day. Not only were the riotous periods passed without loss of life but destruction of government property was nil.

The excellent manner in which a difficult situation was handled reflects tremendous credit on the members of the United States Marine Corps serving with the Garde d'Haiti. Not all this credit is claimed by those now in the Constabulary Detachment

By Fred Belton

and an equal amount must be given to those who preceded the present members.

As a seaport city, Port au Prince's police officer must have a good knowledge of French and Haitian patois. On top of this exigency cargo boats, passenger boats and even tourist boats bring to Port au Prince hundreds of people who speak languages representing every country in the world. At some time or other Port au Prince has paid host to a citizen of every country in the world. Investigations during which four different languages are used are not uncommon.

Police Headquarters in Port au Prince is centrally located on the northwest corner of the Champ de Mars. The building itself has housed the police department of the city for two score years. Prior to the American occupation of Haiti the chief of police was known as Commandant de la Place. At the beginning of the occupation this same building became the headquarters of the chief of police and Marine Corps provost marshal. Buildings and barracks have been added to the original structure and numerous improvements have been made to the interior.

A Safe City

Port au Prince, thanks to its efficient police department, is today perhaps one of the safest cities in the world in which to take up residence, from a personal safety point of view. During the year 1930 only four murders were reported, which boils down to one death by violence in 30,000 people over a period of 365 days. In all cases the murderers were brought before Haitian courts. Only four deaths resulted from automobile accidents and this latter record is more than remarkable. Streets in Port au Prince were not built for automobile traffic. An aged city, Port au Prince was ignorant that such things as automobiles existed until 1916 and its streets were built for the more narrow-gauged horse-drawn vehicle. Few of the streets are capable of efficiently taking two-way traffic and this is one of the problems that the traffic department, composed of three officers and 32 enlisted men, have to cope with. The extreme narrowness of the streets necessitate special traffic control during all large weddings, funerals, receptions, parades, private parties, private and public meetings and manifestations, for which Haiti is famous.

The political disturbances of the past year with its foot parades for propaganda purposes added greatly to the already huge amount of work devolving upon the traffic squad.

Not only does the traffic squad take care of the outside traffic control but it is also charged with the registration of all motor vehicles in Port au Prince, motor-, man- and horse-driven; operator's licenses and dog licenses. Added to the difficulty of directing traffic on narrow streets are the numerous blind corners caused by high masonry walls built around residences.

During the past year some 1500 automobiles, 600 bicycles and 100 horse-drawn vehicles were registered in Port au Prince alone. The organization of a jitney service by drivers of taxicabs sounded the death knell for horse-drawn transportation and the seedy, ramshackle, horse-propelled rickshaws are fast disappearing from the streets.

Criminal Bureau

Contrary to various reports and insinuations, neither the American nor Haitien members of the Police Department of Port au Prince dispense justice or hand out punishments for offenses. Cases are prepared in the police station and as soon as the investigation is completed the affair is turned over to a native justice of the peace for trial. The police have no power to either permit bail or order confinement for a specified length of time. Once a case has been turned over to the native court the entire matter is beyond any power of the police. The most desperate of all criminals can be released for a felony or the innocent witness can be convicted of participation in an affair without the police being able to lodge any protest.

The lack of proper numbering of residences, the crowding of people into localities and the inability of 90 per cent of citizens

to read and write are great obstacles in the path of proper and efficient investigations. The spelling of names is mostly guesswork inasmuch as the person involved is unable to spell his own name and no two people spell another's name the same. Fingerprints and photographs have overcome some of these difficulties. All specifications for the courts are prepared in the French language and a knowledge of that language, together with a thorough familiarity with the Haitien patois are essential requirements for a police officer.

Members of the United States Marine Corps who have performed duty in the Police Department of Port au Prince during the past 15 years have accomplished admirable work and the files from the date of the inception of the criminal investigation department and the records pertaining to it are in the adopted language of the country, French, enabling any trained native, years hence, to identify criminals without resorting to dictionaries of foreign languages. Four natives are now being trained as specialists in finger-printing and photography with eight more being selected for a course in identification work that will commence in the very near future.

Twenty native detectives under the able supervision of Mr. A. Bonte, a French citizen, perform creditable investigation work. Formerly a steward at the American Club, Mr. Bonte has been associated with the American occupation for the past fifteen years and his name has grown to be a fear among crooks and criminals. With the language of the country the same as his native tongue, and with his complete mastery of the Creole language, his work has been of inestimable value to the criminal department.

During the past year there were no hold-ups reported in Port au Prince. Under the Haitien law thefts involving the loss of articles valued at more than \$20.00 are felonies and last year's records show that 90% of the larger thefts resulted in the culprits being captured and all, or part, of their loot recovered.

Trained as Soldiers

For the most part the enlisted personnel of the police force

received training as soldiers rather than as policemen. Theirs is also a career demanding versatility. From a patrolman's beat to marching with rifle and bayonet to the beat of the drum is a transformation quite often demanded at a moment's notice. Members of the police force take part in the weekly parades that are offered on the Champ de Mars each Tuesday and Friday evening.

Long periods of standing-by, waiting for something to break, have been the bane of existence to members of the police force. At the slightest displeasure of current happenings the native is prone to organize a parade, print placards and tramp the streets. Police control is necessary and police control is effectively and efficiently given. When political arguments arise, the police, standing neutral, bear the brunt of all occurrences. They sit on the boiling pot of the political vat and must take steps to see that it does not boil over, or get out of control.

Marine Corps Personnel

Since December 19, 1928, Captain Charles I. Murray, U. S. Marine Corps, has been chief of police of the city of Port au Prince. Recently the added duties of fire marshal were turned over to him. Many trying occasions have arisen during the

incumbency of Captain Murray and many important improvements have been made both in the administration and building attributes of the police station. Until November of last year twenty-five rurale policemen, representing twenty-five outlying sections, were also a part of the Port au Prince police department. It took upwards of fifteen days in the saddle to inspect the entire police rurale. This latter part of the police duties has since been transferred to another district.

For his able handling of a critical situation during the latter part of 1929 and the early part of 1930, Captain Murray was awarded the Haitien distinguished medal by the Haitien Government.

The tour of duty for a commissioned officer of the United States Marine Corps as chief of police has varied from six months to three years. Among those officers to whom considerable credit must be given for the present standard of police efficiency are Major A. H. Turnage, Captain M. S. Silverthorn, Captain John H. Craige, Captain W. N. Best, Major Brewster, Major W. H. Rupertus and Lieut. F. P. Snow. Various other officers have temporarily held the assignment.

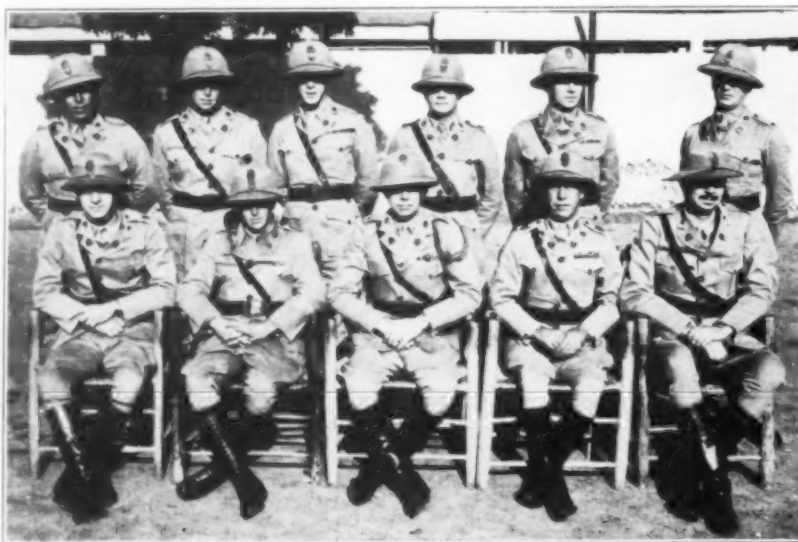
First Lieutenant Frank S. Gilman, U. S. Marine Corps, with rank of Captain, Garde d'Haiti, is the present assistant chief of police with direct supervision of the criminal and traffic departments.

First Sergeant James M. Darmond, U. S. M. C., a first lieutenant in the Garde d'Haiti, commands the Fourth Company, the actual police company. He is charged with the clothing, feeding, paying and general administration of the enlisted personnel under the supervision of the chief of police. Darmond has a remarkable record as a bandit pacifier and was one of the main cogs in the wheels of the forces which, years ago, brought an end to the bandit bands and put the countryside at peace.

Sergeant Frederick Belton, U. S. Marine Corps, a first lieutenant in the Garde d'Haiti, performs the duties of adjutant of the district of police.

Gunnery Sergeant Frank R. Malone, a first lieutenant in the Garde, is the officer in charge of criminal investigation.

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Officers of the Police Department, Port au Prince, Haiti. Garde d'Haiti rank of officers given. Front row, left to right: Lieut. Belton, Captain Gilman, Major Murray (chief of police), Lieut. Darmond, Lieut. Maline. Rear row, left to right: Lieut. Bukowy, Lieut. Murphy, Lieut. Whitehouse, Lieut. Coleman, Lieut. Cruse and Lieut. Konopka. Captain Gilman and Major Murray are commissioned officers of the U. S. Marine Corps; the others are all non-commissioned officers.

The United States Marine Corps

By Major General Commandant Ben H. Fuller, U. S. Marine Corps

The following paper is reprinted, by kind permission of the Editor of THE UNITED STATES NAVAL INSTITUTE PROCEEDINGS because we consider it an excellent review of the reasons for and accomplishments of THE UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS, from which those who are new in our ranks may learn what we mean by traditions, esprit d'corps. (Ed.)

MARINES of Phoenicia, Egypt, Greece, Carthage, and Rome all performed the same character of mission as that of the modern American marines—serving as soldiers on board the fighting naval ships and as expeditions prepared to carry on land operations in support of the fleets. Roman marines of Caesar landed in England and enlisted ancient Britons to serve under their colors. The Royal British marines were organized in 1664. British-American colonial marines of Spotswood and Gooch served under Vernon at Carthage City and in Cuba in 1741. Lawrence Washington, brother of George Washington, was one of them.

Lexington came on April 19, 1775, and the "shot heard around the world" was fired after Major Pitcairn of the Royal British marines had cried out, "Disperse you rebels."

The word "marines" first appeared in recorded United States history in May, 1775. Continental Congress first used the word on October 5, 1775. With thousands of American Marines serving on continental and state warships and on privateers, Congress by the resolution of November 10, 1775, created an organization, a corps, of Marines. Marines can claim an earlier birthday but have selected November 10 as their natal day.

National economy wiped out the Army and Navy with its corps of Marines at the close of the revolution. From 1794 to 1798 Marines were authorized as part of the complement of every naval vessel ordered to be built by Congress. Then, on July 11, 1798, Congress and President John Adams created the modern organization of sea soldiers known as the United States Marine Corps. The first headquarters was at Philadelphia and moved to Washington in 1800, where it has been ever since.

The Marine Corps is an element or unit of the naval service and normally subject to the laws and regulations established for the government of the Navy, but Marine Corps Headquarters is not an intimate part of the Navy Department in the same sense as is the Bureau of Navigation, or the other bureaus of the Navy Department. The Marine Corps is a military organization (composed of soldiers trained to the ways of the sea) adapted to naval conditions. The Corps is always available for immediate use at the direction of the Secretary of the Navy acting for the President.

The Marine Corps is a military and administrative organization, complete in itself, but dependent upon the Navy for certain services such as medical, surgical, dental, legal, etc. The Corps has its own staff and line officers.

The commanding officer of the Marine Corps is the Major General Commandant. There have been fifteen commandants of the Corps. The Navy Regulations provide that the commandant shall be stationed at the headquarters of the Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., and shall be responsible to the Secretary of the Navy for the general efficiency and discipline of the Corps. The Major General Commandant has under his immediate jurisdiction and control his three staff officers—the adjutant and inspector, the quartermaster, and the paymaster—who correspond closely to the bureau chiefs of the Army and Navy. There is also a general officer carrying the title of assistant to the commandant, who aids the Major General Commandant in coordinating all the business transacted at headquarters. At present Brigadier General John T. Myers is filling that office. With the exceptions noted above, the Marine Corps is an organization of the naval service, complete in itself and functioning as such. History shows, and experience has taught, that the Marine Corps in its present status and under the present jurisdiction performs efficiently for the nation.

From July 11, 1798, the date that President John Adams signed the Act of Congress that brought the present Marine Corps into existence, there has been a commandant and an adjutant, quartermaster, and paymaster to assist him. Starting with the first commandant, William Ward Burrows, in 1798, the military command and administrative control of the Corps was vested in the commandant. From the naval appropriations bill of 1798 to that of 1930, appropriations for the Marine Corps

have been made separately and not included in that for the Navy Department.

One of the principal reasons for the efficiency of the Marine Corps is that it has, in the Major General Commandant (who is appointed by the President for a four-year term), a single head and that he not only is charged with the duty of building up its efficiency, and of conducting its affairs economically, but also is regarded by all officers and enlisted men as their natural protector and friend. In this regard it is well to remember that unity of administrative control is as essential to success as is unity of command, that both are in accord with the principle of simplicity, and that, conversely, a division of authority spells confusion, demoralization, and disaster. Another feature that conduces to efficiency is the fact that Congress has not divided the Marine Corps into subordinate units as regiments, etc. There is only one statutory organization—the corps—and that lends itself to mobility.

The Navy Regulations carefully prescribe the duties and functions of the Major General Commandant. Among other things these regulations provide that under the direction of the Secretary of the Navy he shall issue such orders for the movement of officers and troops, and such orders and instructions for their guidance as may from time to time be necessary; he shall make such distributions of officers and men, for duty at the several shore stations, as shall appear to him to be most advantageous for the interests of the naval service, and shall from time to time, when required by the Secretary of the Navy, furnish detachments for vessels of the Navy; he shall exercise a general supervision over all expenditures and supplies needed for the maintenance or connected with the management of the Corps. It shall be his duty to see that all estimates of appropriations required for the support and employment of the Corps are based upon proper considerations; he shall exercise general supervision and control over the recruiting service of the Corps, and over the necessary expenses thereof, including the establishment of recruiting officers, and shall, from time to time, according to the necessities of the service, detail officers and men therefor; and he shall report annually to the Secretary of the Navy the condition and wants of the Corps, together with the necessary estimates, in duplicate, of appropriations required for its support. All important correspondence concerning the Marine Corps passes through the Major General Commandant. He is a member the General Board of the Navy.

Navy chaplains and medical and dental officers of the Navy are detailed to serve with the Marines.

Legal matters of the Marine Corps are handled by the Judge Advocate General of the Navy. Marine officers, however, are detailed to serve in the office of the Judge Advocate General. With reference to the discipline of the Corps, Navy Regulations provide that the records of all general courts-martial and courts of inquiry involving the personnel of the Marine Corps shall, before final action, be referred to the Major General Commandant for comment as to disciplinary features.

The aids-de-camp to the Major General Commandant assist the Major General Commandant in the manner indicated by their title. They are stationed in his office and take care of appointment for, and reception of, visitors to the Major General Commandant. They are in charge of the Marine Band and of the Navy Building Marine Guard.

The administrative work of Marine Corps Headquarters is distributed among: the office of the assistant to the Major General Commandant; the department of the adjutant and inspector; the department of the paymaster; and the department of the quartermaster.

While obviously the Major General Commandant has command of his three staff officers, nevertheless, the Navy Regulations provide that he shall have immediate command of the officers composing the staff of the Corps, who shall perform their duties under his direction.

While the Marine Corps is a semi-independent organization and not a bureau or office of the Navy Department, nevertheless it is not independent in the same sense that the Army and Navy are of each other.

The Revised Statutes provide that

the Marine Corps shall at all times be subject to the laws and regulations established for the government of the Navy, except when detached for service with the Army by orders

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"Which We Are Proud To Serve"



HE parturition of the Twentieth Century was stained by an unusual quantity of bloodshed. The Spanish-American War had ended, but its aftermath clouded the sun of the new-born century. It was a busy period for the armed forces of our nation. The Filipino drama had already commenced, and between the acts the Chinese Boxers paraded severed heads across the bloody stage.

Spain had relinquished her hold on the Philippine Islands, and the natives, enthusiastic over their new freedom, became drunk with the potations of liberty: Their disappointment was not unnatural. Their leaders had inculcated them with the idea that the United States had wrenched them from the tyranny of Spain only to give them a paternal pat on the back and turn them loose to carve their own destiny. Their deep-throated mumblings of protest developed into a roar of anger, and then into serious insurrection.

To Private Grayson, Company D, First Nebraska Volunteers, is attributed the distinction of having fired the first shot in the Filipino uprising. On February 4, 1899, a band of natives, led by an officer, rushed him at his sentry post. His command to halt only incited them to further insults and manifestations of hostilities. His shot brought down the leader, and Grayson remained unharmed amid a retaliatory volley as the natives fled. But the bullet went much deeper than into the native's heart; it killed the last hope of peaceful negotiations, and fulfilled the natives' plan to provoke the Americans into aggressive action.

The spirit of revolt swept from island to island. The Filipinos were well armed, not only with weapons they had captured from the Spanish troops, but with such as supplied by the United States for the purpose of equipping them to fight for their own emancipation. It was these weapons that were used against the American occupation.

A series of internecine clashes took place all through the islands. Traps were laid for the Americans and the natives took fiendish delight in hacking to pieces such prisoners as fell into their hands. The Fourteenth Infantry, commanded by Major Rabe, at Malate, was pretty badly chopped up before its objective was carried. The natives forced the issue, taking the initiative to attack and demolish the smaller detachments. They ran riot in Manila, putting the torch to the city and harassing those who attempted to prevent the flames from spreading.

Luzon was a hotbed of revolt. American forces occupied Manila and scattered tenuous columns throughout the country. Few escaped attack, and time after time battered detachments were forced to hack their way through jungle ambushes.

At Baler, on the east coast of Luzon, a handful of Spaniards were besieged in an old church. For eight interminable months they had resisted every effort to dislodge them. Again and again they had beaten off the attacking Filipinos, but now food and ammunition were scarce. Starvation, or death in an even more horrible form, loomed as the sole reward for the courageous defense. Hostilities between the United States and Spain had terminated, and Admiral Dewey and General Otis determined to aid the beleaguered Spanish garrison.

On April 11, 1899, the "Yorktown" stood in Baler Bay. Ensign Standley put out in a boat flying the flag of truce. His inten-

By Frank Hunt Rentfrow

tions were to obtain permission to communicate with the Spaniards. The attitude of the natives lining the shore was so obviously hostile that the ensign returned to the ship.

Just before dawn Lieutenant Commander James C. Gilmore and a relief expedition put out in a cutter. With muffled oars they approached the beach. This they reached in safety and continued up the river. It was quiet, a sort of brooding silence. Suddenly a volley of shots slashed down from the rock above. These were followed by more, and frenzied shouts of exultation from the concealed riflemen. The Americans were trapped. Many were killed or wounded and the disabled cutter was being shot to pieces from beneath them. The oars were shattered, and there were too few men to manage the clumsy craft. It drifted toward the bank, directly into the murderous fire. There was no alternative; Commander Gilmore was forced to surrender to spare his men complete annihilation.

The half naked savages immediately stripped their captives of shoes and shirts, and bound their hands with bamboo thongs. Then they prodded them forward through the jungle, refusing them permission to bury their dead or succor their dying. In the distance could be seen the church with the Spanish flag still flying.

With bleeding feet and festering wounds, the Americans were forced to keep pace with their captors. The natives were very much like the man who had captured the lion by the tail. They were afraid to let go. They were afraid to confine the men because of the certainty of their rapid release by a punitive expedition; and they were reluctant to kill them for fear of vengeance from the same source.

Weeks grew into months and the wretched prisoners, more dead than alive, were twice driven

across the island of Luzon. At length rumors that American troops were in the vicinity became more and more persistent. The natives gave their captives little time to sleep and none in which to eat, but drove them forward continually. Weeks of this torture followed. Then one day a young lieutenant came to the sailors and calmly informed them that all food was gone and he had been ordered to have them shot. Commander Gilmore merely shrugged his shoulders. Even death was preferable to further captivity.

For a long time the native officer studied them. At last he said: "I cannot do it. I will abandon you here in the mountains. Your troops are not far away and you will be rescued."

In the meantime Colonel Hare, with 150 men of the Twenty-third Infantry, followed the trail the wily Americans had surreptitiously left while being forced through the jungles. The soldiers stumbled onto the abandoned prisoners just in time to save them from an attack.

Then began the perilous journey to the coast and safety. They fashioned rafts and trekked through the jungles. Men died from exposure on the way. And then one January morning they arrived at Abulug. Commander Gilmore and his survivors had returned after nearly a year's absence. The ironic feature is that history has never disclosed the fate of the Spanish garrison.

During the period of Commander Gilmore's captivity not only were the entire Philippine Islands in bloody turmoil, but China

Here they found many natives possessing relics of the slaughtered soldiers.



was staging a hideous orgy of massacre and outrage. American Marines were besieged in Peking with other legations.

The first year of the new century passed in a cycle of horrible months. The spring of 1901 promised some relief. The backbone of the Philippine insurrection appeared to have been broken. Aguinaldo had been captured by Funston, and a more or less peaceful occupation of the islands was in progress. Then came the smash!

At Balangiga, on the south coast of Samar, Company C of the Ninth U. S. Infantry, was established under command of Captain Connell. Lulled into carelessness by peaceful demonstrations of the natives, the garrison fell into the groove of monotonous routine. Most of them went about unarmed.

Under the eyes of soldiers, Filipinos labored in the town and camp, hiding their treachery behind smiles of friendship. Captain Connell achieved results from their labors. Whether he did so through coercion or tact has never been determined. Historians are seldom impartial, and had he been guilty of half the despicable atrocities of which his calumnious biographers have accused him, he would have been less human than devil. And had his heart held as much milk of human kindness as his more generous recorders would lead us to believe, he was more fool than soldier. Logic compels us to accept neither analysis wholly. Captain Connell must have been human. That he was a soldier has never been questioned.

At all events, on the morning of Saturday, September 28, 1901, a large working party of natives entered the camp. Laughing and chatting, they filed by the sentry. As the last man passed the guard he whirled suddenly and cut him down with his bolo. With a frenzied cry the Filipinos dashed upon the barracks. The Americans were at breakfast. They were trapped, hopelessly trapped in the mess hall, their arms on the floor above. With table knives, chairs and bare fists the soldiers met the bolo attack. And they died fighting with whatever weapon chance had thrown into their hands.

Captain Connell leaped from a window of his quarters. He was killed almost before he struck the ground. A cook, dying from a score of slashes, fell in the center of a ring of natives he had slain with a cleaver. Another man wrought havoc with a baseball bat.

It was too vicious to long endure. A handful of doughboys, rallied by Quartermaster Sergeant Frank Berton, battered their way to the rifle racks. Then, picking up such wounded as they could, they retired to the beach, firing as they went. Sergeant Markly and two privates made a gallant attempt to recover the flag drooping from its broken staff, but they were beaten back.

Step by step the survivors fought their way to the water's edge. Time after time their savage accuracy prevented the natives from rushing them. They found boats, twenty-four men, eleven of them badly wounded, and put to sea. The next day these few, all who were left of the company, arrived at Basey, twenty-five miles along the coast.

It was the tragedy of Balangiga that called the Marines into action. Major L. W. T. Waller, commanding a detachment at Subig and Olongapo, was detailed on October 20, 1901, to command an expedition into Samar. The battalion consisted of Major Waller, commanding; Captains D. D. Porter, R. H. Dunlap, A. J. Mathews, and H. I. Bearss; First Lieutenants J. T. Bootes, J. H. A. Day, C. C. Carpenter, A. S. Williams, and H. R. Lay; Second Lieutenants J. P. V. Gridley, Frank Halford, and H. C. Rogers; Surgeon G. A. Lung and Assistant Surgeon J. M. Brister.

On October 22 the battalion embarked on the U. S. Flagship

"New York," at Cavite, arriving at Catbalogan, Samar, on the morning of the 24th. Here they were transferred to the U. S. S. "Zafiro," and preceded by the "Frolic," carrying Admiral Rodgers and his staff, and Brigadier General J. H. Smith, U. S. A., steamed out of Samar Sea, through the Straits of Tacloban, on the east coast of the island of Leyte. From here the Marines went to Balangiga, Samar, where Captain Porter was left in command of 159 men, relieving units of the Seventeenth Infantry.

Major Waller consulted with General Smith on the duties and purpose of the Marine battalion. Their district embraced the entire southern portion of the island of Samar. Expeditions were sent out from Basey and Balangiga with considerable success.

An expedition early in November, led by Major Waller, penetrated deep into hostile country. Another force, commanded by Captain Porter, assailed the villages in the vicinity of Balangiga. Here they found many natives possessing relics of the slaughtered soldiers.

Three columns of Marines were dispatched against the fortified cliffs in the Sohoton regions. Sheer mountains, they were, reported impregnable. Two columns attacked from the shore, while the third advanced up the river. Up the cliffs scaled the

Marines, rifles slung across their shoulders. Two hundred feet, straight up, pocketed with crannies and caves, rose the wall-like mountains. Suspended in baskets were tons of rocks waiting to be hurled down on the heads of assailants. But the Marines climbed like mountain goats and completely surprised the hostile camp. Major Waller said:

"The men in this march overcame incredible difficulties and dangers. The positions they destroyed must have taken several years to prepare. Reports from old prisoners said they have been working three years on the

defenses. No white troops have ever yet penetrated to these positions, and they were held as the final rallying point. The cliffs were of soft stone of volcanic origin, in the nature of pumice. It cut the men's shoes to pieces. Many of them were barefooted, and all had bad feet. We, in the boats, were not ten minutes away in point of distance, but were unable to reach the flanking column at the point of attack."

In communications dated December 5, 1901, Major Waller refers to General Smith's desire that the Marines make a march from Basey across the island to Hernani on the east coast. The purpose of this was to select an advantageous route for telegraph wires to connect the two coasts. Major Waller was also requested to establish wires running from Basey to Balangiga.

On December 8 two columns cleared Basey for Balangiga. One was under command of Major Waller, the other led by Captain Bearss.

Lanang was reached in safety. There Major Waller found Lieutenant Williams of the Seventh Infantry. The lieutenant had just returned from a twelve-day unsuccessful search for an old Spanish trail that Major Waller had tentatively selected as his route. "I believe the trail exists only in the natives' fancy," the lieutenant told the Marine major. "It would be an extremely hazardous undertaking to attempt to discover it." Captain Pickering, commanding the army post at Lanang, added his protests to those of his lieutenant.

Nevertheless, the Marines were determined to fulfill the request made of them. The detachment started from Lanang on the morning of December 28. Major Waller's command consisted of Captains Porter, Bearss; First Lieutenant A. S.

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The Marines bore their suffering in Spartan silence.

"Would I Accompany Byrd to the South Pole!"

A Marine's Account of the Latest Adventure in the Antarctic



LATE afternoon wore on into evening and still no news came in to "Little America." So, in accordance with our much discussed plans for rescue work, Balchen told me to get the Fairchild ready and he would leave at midnight if no word came from the Ford plane by then.

By figuring out the time they left the mountains, and having discussed the course with Commander Byrd, Balchen knew approximately where the Ford had been forced down. As all hands helped prepare the Fairchild for her rescue work again we talked it over. The weather was still holding out good, so there was no anxiety about that. We knew that they had plenty of food and cooking utensils and that they had warm furs and sleeping bags, so if they had not cracked up and been seriously hurt, they would be quite comfortable. Nevertheless, with two radio sets with them, we could not quite comprehend why they were unable to communicate with us.

At 11:00 o'clock Balchen, whom I had come to know real well by this time, was getting mighty impatient, although he did not show it outwardly and he finally persuaded "Bill" Haines, the weather man whom the Commander had left in charge, to shove off. He took Peterson along as radio man, and we also placed about twenty 5-gallon cans of gasoline in the plane. In a very few moments after he gave the word, I had the engine roaring and warm, and Balchen got in. He rose in a graceful curve over the radio towers, and headed due south, motor wide open.

We all piled into the house to listen to the loudspeaker which had taken up the roar of the Fairchild as she plowed her way down towards the midnight sun. An hour went by, broken only now and then by Pete's staccato notes of transmittal. In about another half hour dots and dashes began to fly thick and fast. They had sighted the Ford with its occupants.

Soon silence set in. We all knew that they had reeled in their antenna and that Balchen had landed. So there was nothing to do but wait and drink more coffee. The old coffee pot sure worked overtime on occasions like this. Sleep was a remote idea and everyone had to talk and give his ideas on what had happened.

About one hour went by—it seemed a year—and then the noise of the Fairchild started again. Dots and dashes flew back and forth and I wandered outside to see if I could see the plane on the horizon. I knew they would have a strong tail wind back as the wind had picked up considerably since midnight, and it looked like a good old blizzard in a few hours.

It wasn't long before I could make out a speck in the distance, and as time passed it gradually became larger and larger. It was the Fairchild returning.

Bernt landed and taxied up to where we had the ropes for the plane. Everyone rushed out to ask what had happened while we busied ourselves draining the oil and covering the engine. I heard him say "they are all O. K. and will be in soon."

That was enough for us mechanics and we went on with our work. Finally, after we had secured the Fairchild and started for the house, someone looked toward the south and there was the old Ford coming along in grand style. In a short while it, too, landed and we had to drain oil and secure the plane.

It had now begun to blow and the snow was beginning to

By Kennard F. Bubier
Gunnery Sergeant, U. S. Marines

drift. They had not returned a minute too soon, for in less than the time it took to secure the Ford and cover the engines we could not see ten feet. It was blowing up one of the usual summer blizzards.

We all rushed into the house and got the complete story. They had reached the mountains in grand style and laid their base, but on the way out Dean said that the tachometer on the Cyclone engine had broken and not being able to judge exactly the amount of engine revolutions the Cyclone was making, he had turned it up to a greater speed, thereby consuming many gallons of gas more than they had figured on. So about one hundred miles from "Little America" they had run out of gas. The engines quit one by one and they had been forced to land with a dead stick.

Upon landing, June found a vital part in the emergency radio had broken and not having a soldering iron, he had been unable to repair it.

Well, as we had them all home safe we didn't worry any longer. The joke was on them as they had left a good many gallons of gas at the mountains. They all were thankful that they had managed to make it over the badly crevassed area about sixty miles back inland from where they had landed and where, if they had been forced down, they would have all probably been killed or seriously injured, as the Barrier in that vicinity for about a stretch of five miles was called "The Devil's Playground" by the trail parties.

Dean Smith had done a good job of piloting and had well earned the congratulations we gave him as his skillful landing without engines had brought the Ford down to the Barrier in a long, even glide without injury to anyone or the plane.

The plane had a severe test on the landing but the large skis held together and saved her for future flights. All of our plans as far as rescue work in the Polar flight, if necessary, had worked fine. With the gas that Balchen had given them they had filled the tanks, heated the engines and been able to return to "Little America."

As soon as the weather cleared the mechanics again tackled the Ford. We changed all three tachometers and installed three new ones. One on each engine. Checked the valves, measured gasoline by the gallon and Balchen flew around camp for many

hours getting another actual consumption test. By the 25th of November we had the big plane groomed and ready to go again. This time for the Pole. We did not know what day the Commander would leave, but we loaded her and stood by for orders.

On Thanksgiving Day, around 1:00 o'clock, Balchen came over to our house and told us to heat the oil and the engine; that the Commander was leaving at once on the Pole flight. It did not come as any great surprise to us, as we had been patiently waiting for a year and a half for this moment.

However, each mechanic took one engine and thoroughly went over it and Black started to pack aboard the last of the gear. Skis, snow-shoes, rope, ice axes, radio set, emergency food in small bags and many other necessary items. At 3:00 P. M. the Commander came out. He had notified June, Balchen and McKinley that they were going along.

Balchen as pilot, McKinley as photographer, June as radio man and relief pilot, and the Commander had to navigate. A difficult job in that country as no magnetic compass could be used—only the sun compass and sextant was of any use in



Above, left to right: June, Balchen, and Smith—three of our pilots. Below: Amundsen's cairn on Mt. Betty.

the plane. From the report of the weather at the mountains received from Gould in the morning and from the wonderful weather we were having at the camp, it was an ideal day for the flight.

So, at 3:29 P. M., the Ford took off. Its weight was 15,000 pounds and after a short run over the Barrier it rose gracefully in the air and headed south. The long trip was ahead.

We at once went in the house and to the loudspeaker to get the description "play by play" via radio. Up to 7 o'clock there was no news of any great interest. McKinley was mapping the trail as they flew in and they were headed for the mountains. Balchen was climbing slowly all the time to get the 10,000 feet altitude necessary to get over the "Hump." At 8:15 P. M. they flew over the geological party and dropped them radios from home and other articles that they had requested, via parachute.

Then came the mountain peaks directly ahead of them. The Commander had chosen a course up over Livs Glacier and towards this opening in the mountains Balchen flew.

As he said afterwards, he climbed and climbed and climbed, 8,000, 9,000, 10,000, and finally 11,000 feet, and still the wall was on each side of him. He could go no higher. The plane had reached its maximum altitude and still they had to have more. Here, at a critical point, a quick decision had to be made. June held his finger on a dump-valve spring that would let 600 gallons of gasoline gush out in a few seconds, waiting for word from the Commander to pull it, but it would mean they would have to turn back. No, let it be food. So, overboard went one of the food bags. Two hundred pounds lighter—she climbed a little more, but still there were peaks ahead. Another bag! Overboard went another month's ration in case of forced landing. This sacrifice was enough. The plane climbed about 500 feet more and cleared all the peaks with altitude to spare.

Soon they were over the Polar Plateau, which averages a height of 9,500 feet, and headed towards the Pole. We did not learn of their battle through the glacial gorge until they returned the next day. All they ever reported to us was "everything fine and dandy" or "motor perfect."

They said they were following the 171st meridian and were at 10,000 feet headed due south. It was then 11:00 o'clock.

We received no more radio messages as June had relieved Balchen at the controls. At 1:15 A. M., after hours of anxious waiting it seemed to us, June radioed they had circled around the Pole and had turned back. So, worn out from lack of sleep, I decided to turn in. Almost everyone had turned in except the radio operators and the mechanics.

At 5:00 A. M. I awoke and hearing no signals on the radio loudspeaker, I asked what was the matter. "They have landed at the mountain base and are gassing up. Everything is O. K."

At 9:30 A. M. we sighted the great bird coming in, with engines wide open, from the south. It swung in a wide circle around the Bay and gently came down to earth. The first airplane to fly over the South Pole, at least we had accomplished our end of the expedition and now all our thoughts turned to "Home, Sweet Home." But that was only a thought, many an anxious moment lay ahead of us and it is well that we did not know it at that time.

We all rushed to the plane and grabbed the stiff and weary men from the cabin. Placing them on their shoulders the gang carried them into the house. They had accomplished in sixteen hours what it would have taken dog teams months of hard labor and suffering to accomplish.

The gang literally tore them to pieces by pounding them on their backs until they had to call quits, plying them with hundreds of questions. In answer they told all and each said that around the vicinity of the South Pole was nothing but a large plateau of snow, extending in all directions, as far as they could see from the air, without a piece of land or a mountain peak in any direction. Outside of that, the flight had been one of just plain hard work, aside of the incident in getting over the "Hump," and at the mention of that they would pause as though considering how much of a narrow escape they had had.

This Pole had been the death of at least six men, and how easily we had conquered it. If it had been necessary, a landing could have probably been made there, but the Commander was able to locate the area from the air and he and Balchen had checked on the correct position. What a difference between the old way and the new methods of travel!

The next flight was one of equal importance and perhaps of greater scientific and geological value than the Pole trip. On December 6th the Ford again took off at 9:00 A. M., and Captain Parker, of the Marine Corps, was the pilot; June was radio man and McKinley had his camera along, as usual.

They flew east from "Little America" along the coastline and into King Edward VII land, and farther. Here was a territory that had never been seen by human eyes before and for five hours they pushed along the coast. New islands of ice and rock loomed on all sides. New glaciers, new outlines of coastline. All were mapped by the camera and that did not deceive. It was all in black and white to be brought back to the States.

At 7:00 P. M. they landed and Captain Parker told us that it would have been too bad if the engines had failed over the country that they had just surveyed.

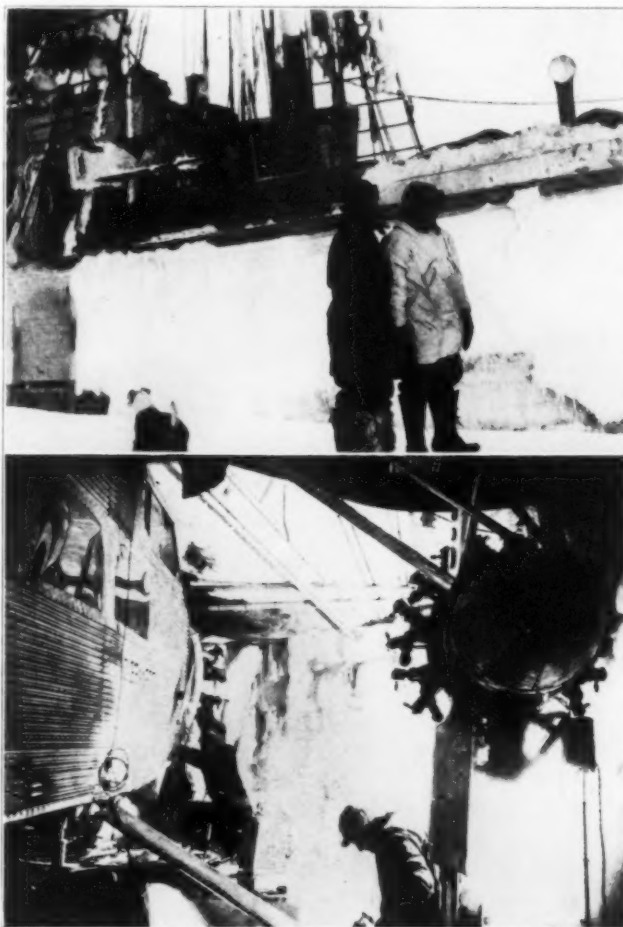
On this flight, as the development of the film showed

a few days later, a new mountain range had been discovered and the Commander called this the Edsel Ford Range. The land that he had flown over and bounded in his five or six flights of exploration, he named after his wife "Marie Byrd Land."

Around the middle of December we started collecting all material not in use to store it away and prepare for our return back to the States. It appeared from all reports by radio to the north that the "City of New York" and the "Boling" were in for a struggle with the ice pack as the whaling ships were reporting to us daily that the ice pack conditions were worse than any within their experience. One chaser was sunk in the pack on the 15th of December, according to dope that Peterson overheard between two factory ships.

So Christmas Day, 1929, came in with rather gloomy news from the "Northern Front" and neither one of our ships had left Dunedin as yet. The Commander did not see any necessity of their leaving and wasting coal cruising around the ice pack

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Above: The ice-covered "City of New York" on her arrival in 1930. Below: Working underground on the Ford plane.

Unsung Heroes of the Marine Corps--No. 3

THE military record of First Sergeant Louis N. Bertol, U. S. Marine Corps, Captain, Garde d'Haiti, would bear the closest kind of scrutiny from the most exacting of superiors. "Courageous, superior, outstanding, courteous, alert, forceful, loyal, hard-working, of exemplary conduct, zealous, of exceptional judgment, a credit to the organization"—these are a few excerpts from an admirable record built up since his enlistment in the Marine Corps on July 19, 1913.

Since 1923 First Sergeant Bertol has been in command of the personal guard of His Excellency the President of the Republic and for his services as such, Louis Borno, President of the Republic (1922-1930), awarded him the Distinguished Service Medal.

Major General John A. Lejeune, retired, was Bertol's first commanding officer. The Marine Corps' former commandant was a major when Bertol enlisted.

After a short period of service in Philadelphia, Bertol participated in the Vera Cruz campaign and there received his baptism under fire. Following Vera Cruz, Bertol came to Haiti and took part in the repulse of a bandit attack against the city of Port au Prince on January 1, 1916. A short time later he was transferred to Santo Domingo, taking passage on the ill-starred U. S. S. "Memphis." On reaching Monte Criste he was hiked overland to Santo Domingo City where he joined a newly formed battalion of "horse Marines." Duty in Quantico followed his Dominican experiences and then Indian Head where he served as an artilleryman in a regiment of seven-inch tractor-drawn naval guns.

Bertol was commissioned an officer of the Garde d'Haiti on May 28, 1919. He was a member of the first class of thirty Marines to attend a school of American non-commissioned officer candidates for commissions in the Garde d'Haiti. He graduated number one in the class. Following his graduation he was given his first command in the Department of the Center.

Bandits were ravaging the country at this time and foodstuffs in the central department were scarce. Farmers had deserted their homes in deadly fear of the pillaging cacos and taken to the towns where protection of U. S. Marines and Haitian gendarmes was afforded them. It was impossible for any military force to provide protection for each and every individual farmer.

With such conditions existing it was decided to establish farm colonies under the protection of native gendarmes with a view to averting what appeared to be certain famine. Bertol was chosen for the job.

In the summer of 1919, at the head of a strange caravan, Bertol started on his way to locate a suitable place upon which to settle. From Hinche hove forth a bizarre parade consisting of an American officer of the Garde, Bertol, ten gendarmes and forty native habitants with their livestock and farm implements. Here was the first protected farming community. Alike as the

By Fred Belton and John Rogers



First Sergeant Louis N. Bertol, U. S. Marine Corps (Captain, Garde d'Haiti).

early American emigrants, except that the narrow trails did not permit the use of covered wagons or the like, gendarmes and habitants blazed their own trail in search of a camping ground. In a beautiful valley some twenty miles from the starting point Bertol halted his strange procession in a small town to which he gave the name Los Palis.

At the start of the colony the farmers showed a desire to till the soil but showed also a strong dislike of constructing suitable dwelling places. They preferred to reside in the temporary "tunnels" which consisted of four posts, a grass roof and no walls. Fear of bandits burning their homes more than laziness prompted this desire on their part. Bertol decided to offer a premium to the first house builder and announced that the first family to move into a well-constructed home would receive the prize of a pig. Apathy followed this announcement.

At his wit's end, he finally conceived the idea of offering as a prize his Ingersoll watch, the mechanism of which had been greatly admired by members of his colony. A building boom followed and today the main (and only) street of Los Palis is distinguished by its ruler-like line of houses with an equal space of ground separating each mansion.

Los Palis thrived and bandits, instead of attacking the newly built town, came and turned in their weapons to Bertol and settled down as "bon habitants." The original forty settlers grew to 400. Los Palis' success was the cue for more settlements and Post Louis (named after First Sergeant Bertol), Post Whitney (named after First Sergeant Curtis O. Whitney, U. S. M. C.), and Post Darmond (named after First Sergeant James M. Darmond, U. S. M. C.), followed.

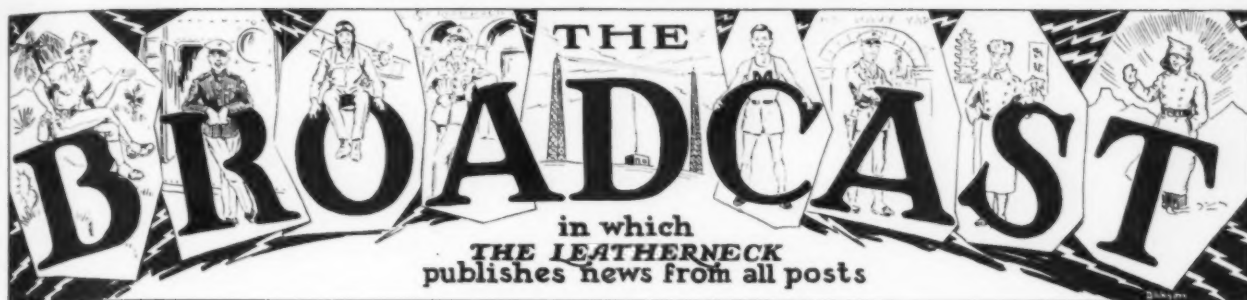
By 1921 banditry had been practically wiped out and the farmers of the central plain of Haiti, including a number of reformed bandits, cultivated their lands and prospered in peace.

For this work, and for engagements against the bandits, Bertol was awarded the Medaille Militaire by the Government of Haiti.

During the latter part of 1922 Bertol turned his activities to the more peaceful pursuit of entertaining peaceful habitants with amateur sleight-of-hand and magic. So great were the demands for performances that he was soon doing a "three a day" stand in various communities. He has also been a star turn at the Marine Barracks in Port au Prince.

As commanding officer of the Palace Guard, Bertol performed duties that extended far beyond the ordinary military routine. Escort for the President, meeting with the political members of both sides and a thousand and one odd jobs around the palace called for tact and diplomacy. The turbulent times of 1929 and 1930 did more to bring a thread of white to his dark hair than all the caco warfare of the years before. As personal bodyguard to the President when it appeared the whole countryside was against him, he spent many anxious moments.

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Detachments

60 Men In The Desert

The Naval Ammunition Depot at Hawthorne is located in the southwestern part of the State of Nevada, on the south end of Walker Lake. It is in the heart of the desert region which extends for many miles in all directions. The Naval Reserve covers an area of some 211 square miles! There are three fenced-in areas, in a rough equilateral triangle, with each side about three miles long. These areas are the Magazine area, the Industrial area, and the Beach development. The first two named areas are guarded.

The Beach Development consists of several dressing rooms, floats and a pier. This location will prove popular during the summer months. The Marine Corps has been assigned two Navy dinghies. It is hoped that the Post Exchange will be able to buy an out-board motor for one of these.

There is a golf course under construction. Enlisted men will be allowed the use of this course without any charge. A rifle range is being built about a mile from the barracks. There are horses available for an occasional mounted hike. Two tennis courts are in operation within a hundred yards. A baseball diamond will soon be in use about two hundred yards off; meanwhile one about a mile away is available. There are five shows weekly at the movies and an allotment has been granted for a talkie which should be installed in about a month. A bowling alley is authorized.

All in all there is plenty of opportunity for recreation, particularly out-of-doors.

Nevada is the sole relic of the West of song and story. There are not many people in the entire State—those few are hospitable and pleasant—just as hospitable to a private as to a captain. Marines attend dances for miles around—one party even went to Goldfield, 125 miles away. Liberty parties are sent to Reno whenever a sufficient number wish to go.

The town of Hawthorne is about two and one-half miles from the depot. It is a very small town with a normal population of about 100.

The complement of this command is sixty which means that duty itself is about the same here as at other small posts. Most of the men here now seem to like it. Some do not, due in large measure to the absence of the bright lights to be found in larger places.

Our basketball team was allowed the use of the high school gymnasium in the town. They had a very successful sea-

son and also were the cause of many complimentary remarks concerning the men of our Corps. It was composed of Corporals Biecke, Coslet, and Robison; Trumpeter Perry; Privates Baker, Crawford, Howard, Leslie, Sheehan, Storm, Smith, and Switak.

Last Sunday a track meet was held on the flats near here. The Marines competed as a team against Mineral County high school, its teachers, and any one else in the vicinity who had had experience. This meet was lost by one point. The writer considers this a very creditable showing considering the fact that we had sixty men to draw from and the opponents everyone else in the county.

We sent a boxing team to Reno on the eighth. The results there were not so



Commander Bernard (extreme right), Inspector of Ordnance in Charge, Hawthorne, Nevada. Next to him is Governor Balzar of Nevada. Extreme left: Lt. Commander Cotter, C. E. C., who built the station. Beside him is Congressman S. S. Arentz.

good. However, we uncovered some likely prospects if we can get a good coach.

Hawthorne is a pleasant place for those who can stand a little solitude, and who can do without a girl in attendance all of the time.—R. J. B.

Yorktown

With all the earthquakes, fires, rebels, or what have you in Nicaragua, it is too much to expect that anyone will take the trouble to read of a place where nothing ever seems to happen. But, whether it's read or not, it is going to be written... Old John D. himself said so, and to hear is to obey...

The many friends of Private James K. Jelks will be sorry to learn that he is a very sick man at the Norfolk Naval Hospital. Corporal Seeker is also a patient in the same hospital, but is expected to

be returned to duty in the near future, wearing "specks."

Corporal "Yammie" Robinson was transferred to Parris Island on the 28th of March. Rumors have drifted back that they are still getting the P. I. style of haircut.

The canteen had to get a new stock of cigars recently: Sergeant Caven, the QM. marvel, attained the exalted rank of supply sergeant on April 6th, and now he claims that everybody must have brothers around here.

Baseball prospects are getting brighter every day; Corporals Carver, Hyman, and Venuti, and Private Hickman were transferred from the big team to this post, "for duty, and to augment the baseball team," to quote the transfer order. We have been receiving requests for games for some time now, and are looking forward to a busy, and we hope, a successful season.

Our archery team has been reduced by transfers to only four men, the four being Bellara, Kroll, Ransom and Simpson. But we are harder to keep down than a quart of Joe's embalming fluid, and before long the feathered shafts will be flying as thick as ever.

In spite of several rainy days the first part of the month, brush fires have been breaking out with almost monotonous regularity. The worst one was on the 10th, near the magazine area. Every man in the command with the exception of the men actually on watch, those already on liberty, and an office watch, was on the job. It is getting about the season that the "brave fire fighters" are in much demand. Brush fires are the greatest hazard, but we are also the nearest help for miles around when a fire of any sort breaks out. Even Williamsburg was thankful for our help on at least two occasions.

Private Barr is an authority on just how "unbreakable" a Ford windshield is, having stuck his head through one, judging from his appearance. He says he hit the limb of a tree—but—he was telling it to the Marines.

Tennis players, attention! A tennis court is being constructed for the use of the Marines at these barracks. The Navy is furnishing the material (cement, etc.), and the Marines are furnishing the labor (as usual). If any of you who read this know of any new sports, let us know about them; we are willing to give anything a whirl once... versatility is our middle name.

Corporal Powroznik made a trip to Petersburg last week to see his brother, who is manager of a store there, with the intention of borrowing said brother's car. After a conference lasting some thirty minutes, the brothers appeared. The corporal was wearing a defeated

look, and the business man was wearing a grin and a ring our young hopeful had bought not more than a week before. Maybe next time he will know better than to try to out talk a high pressure salesman. (Note: The car remained in the garage.)

"Nautilus"

Probably one of the busiest places in Washington at this time is the Navy Yard. The "Nautilus," one of the largest submarines in the Navy (the same one that won the depth-diving record at Portsmouth, N. H.), is tied up here and is proving to be a great attraction. At this writing, approximately 5,000 people, including several dignitaries, have visited the yard and most of them boarded the submarine.

On 15 April, 1931, Rear Admiral Butler relieved Captain Bloch, U. S. N., as commandant and superintendent, Naval Gun Factory, Washington, D. C. After Rear Admiral Butler read his orders, his pennant was hoisted, the full guard presented arms, the music sounded two ruffles and two flourishes, the band played a march, and a salute of thirteen guns was fired.

When the weather permits, the Navy Band helps to entertain us by giving one or two concerts a day. Their selections are admirably rendered and are enjoyed by all.

The post is commanded by Colonel F. A. Ramsey. Captain Louis Cukela is post quartermaster, Captain M. V. Parsons is company commander, and Lieutenants G. T. Cummings, F. W. Hanlon and W. H. Lee are company officers.

For a first sergeant, we have a mere recruit in Charles A. Lockwood who has only a little more than a year to do to complete his enlistment—of thirty years.

Quartermaster Sergeant P. C. Chandler is our "No, haven't got it" man, and has Corporal Eddie Knupfer, a recent graduate of the QM. School, as his able assistant.

Paddy McMahon, in addition to his regular duties, is imparting the benefit of his experience of more than twenty years as a music to our three trumpeters. A great improvement has been noted, and Paddy is to be congratulated.

(Editor's note: Is Paddy McMahon, mentioned in the foregoing paragraph, the oldest music in the Corps? If you know of an older one, we would like to hear from you.)

The majority of the personnel here are short-timers. "How, when and where can I get a job" is the question of the day. Sergeants Hast and Holland are not going to chance the outside world, for they are planning how to spend those ninety days and wondering if their funds will hold out.

Automagolike'ells

Seven transfers all told in the last month at Chelsea, Mass. Little Mitchell was paid off, Parker went to the Navy Yard, Boston, and we have lost a short-timer—Dixon. Two new men have arrived in the last week, one from the Navy Yard, Boston (F. F. Fisk), and one from Portsmouth (Powers). The latter is quite a lad. Trustingness is one of his virtues and forgetting sea bags a vice.

Big Bad Petrusky and Old Man Evans took off the other day for a fifteen-day

sojourn in New York, and you can bet all your old socks that they are having one whale of a time.

South Boston always greets us with a Bronx cheer and the old quip about twenty-eighty and a hoss blanket, but just the same two of the bigger and better men in the detachment have managed to sport out with two new automagolike'ells lately. The Top is driving a '31 Chevrolet coach while Sergeant Petrusky dashes madly past stop lights in his '31 coupe, also of the Chevrolet family. I suppose Porky Goodreau and Charley Reed will be sprouting out with new sport model Rolls Royce roadsters next.

Bailey is still waiting for the first banana boat to Haiti. If one doesn't come soon he'll die of home-sickness.

Have you heard that friend Berner is on the waiting list for the homicide squad? He has been talking a lot lately about the cost of matrimony, how long, etc. The Lord help Little Nell.

DePinto is thinking of selling Chevies, writing a book, running a raffle or two, and turning gigilo at the Red Cross dances every Tuesday night. He ought to be a millionaire soon.

How about a word from some of you ex-Chelseaites?

Great Lakes

Our Skipper is none other than First Lieutenant Charles F. Cresswell. Lieutenant Cresswell says that the summer looks real promising. I wonder if he is referring to that wonderful parade ground of ours.

Top Sergeant Glaier is with us also—when he isn't in Milwaukee. The reason, of course, is that Milwaukee is strong for light wines and beer.

The gang at the Main Brig are supervised by Sgt. John Ray acting in the capacity of temporary brig warden—and, boy, oh boy, what a capacity that man has. Something like fifty inches around the waist, and just a lad, too.

Perhaps some of you old timers remember Sgt. John Swanson. We were always glad to hear John's stories about the Old Marine Corps, but he has left us now; went out on twenty-seven years and is now in the farming game in Wisconsin.—Cpl. H. L. Bales.

Naval War College

Greetings, everybody. If it's all the same to you we'll just start this bit of broadcast gossip right off with a rousing welcome to Old Dame Spring and all that she promises in the way of overcoatless liberties and rollicking good times at the very sophisticated and swanky Newport Beach—and other places. We just have to inform someone that we're the gladdest of the glad because summer days are here again and it might as well be you, gentle reader! Perhaps it's the realization that we have just weathered one tough season up in this neck of the woods, or maybe it's because of some invigorating substance in the blossom-scented air—at any rate and whatever it is, there seems to be an over-abundance of activity and general good feeling in this detachment these first few days of April. Sergeant Beckley has lost the woeful expression that adorned his handsome mug on many a dreary day last winter and now goes about his various duties with a grin all

over his map, the while he softly hums his national anthem—"Forty Swedes ran through the weeds." Corporal Twohey nursed a gigantic grouch for a few days after his proposed extension for the Orient was vetoed, but he's becoming reconciled to at least a couple more years in the States now. Corporal Ewing had the misfortune to break his glasses last month and has been struggling along with only two eyes instead of four until he can have the lookers repaired—you couldn't expect him to be very cheerful in that condition, but he's doing pretty well at that, thank you. Everyone else is happy, too, for now comes Newport's playtime—when we can get the weekend off.

There is one new face among us since the last writing, Pfc. George L. Martin, late of Washington. Martin, when interviewed for his opinion of Newport, said that it was a nice town, but added that as far as he is concerned, he would just as leave be back in his native Carolina hills, where it is lawful to shoot anyone that interferes with one's pleasure.

Pvt. Raymond C. Lovelett was transferred to the Torpedo Station across the bay on April 3rd, preparatory to being discharged the latter part of this month. There are a lot more short timers here now, too, and it won't be long until we'll have almost a whole new detachment. Private First Class Steen and Privates Smith and Gauth are leaving us next month. Steen says he already has a room rented within walking distance of the best bread line in Brooklyn and is all set to step high, wide and handsome as soon as Uncle Sam takes his hand off his shoulder.

Flaps from the Powder Rag

We have become so accustomed to perusing the **Broadcast Section** unadorned by flare-backs, hang-fires, etc., from Miffin with such eminently satisfactory results that we have possibly fallen into lamentable, if not idle ways. Now that this seeming lassitude is frowned upon and made the subject of remarks by our distinguished editor and publisher we feel sufficiently cited for any previously suppressed news, and desire forthwith to assume our place in the sun.

In our introductory remarks it seems but fitting that we should allude to the well-known news potentiality of our station and add that considerable guard duty and circumspection on the part of all hands is in the interest of the suppression of news. However, we desire to give the reading public a break and when bigger and better dogs are being bitten by Marines, dear reader, you'll get the gruesome details from Miffin through the "Broadcast."

Saturday, March 21.—Our scheduled monthly dance at the barracks passed amid customary acclaim. "Mother" Moore and her retinue of terpsichorean artists are all to the good and we defy anyone, anywhere, to get more out of a four-piece orchestra than may be had out here on Point Breeze. An old timer noted with interest a general inclination present to revive some of the distinguishing features of the late A. E. F. school of dancing—The Machine Gun Jig, the Fox Hole Glide, the Cootie Crawl, and the Mange Dip being chiefly in evidence.

Tuesday, March 24.—We made the front page of all Philadelphia papers as

the result of a little grass fire out this way. Unfortunately, since police, firemen and by-standers were not permitted on the station, the news accounts were considerably garbled. We were surprised to learn that the "six or seven" Marines on the Station were entirely "impotent," etc., because about thirty of us were out there and in no time taught that alleged conflagration to lie down, roll over, or play dead at will. The fact that no building on the reservation was threatened at any time and that we are now well rid of a fire menace of long standing entitle us to subscribe to the philosophy, "Ill winds blow good." The short timers about here may henceforth face the future with optimism.

Charleston, S. C.

Private "Chink" Carter, Cpl. Albert Stewart, Pfc. Talmage, and Cpl. John Kellett were discharged recently. Stewart and Talmage are living in Charleston.

Sgt. James O. Sutton has joined from Washington; Cpl. Phifer Jenkins from Hampton Roads; Pvt. John A. Marshall has shipped over from Cincinnati; Private Hewett joined from Portsmouth, Va.; Pfc. William B. Smith from Parris Island.

Pfc. William R. Hopkins has been promoted to corporal.

The following-named men have been transferred: Pfc. Joe Daniel to Washington; Cpl. Harold R. Belcher and Pfc. Joseph Martin to San Diego; Pfc. Harold Cleghorne to Parris Island.

Hampton Roads

Spring arrived at Hampton Roads at exactly 0907, Eastern Standard Time, Saturday, 21 March, 1931. At 0910 same date the local representatives of Major General Fuller's Marine Corps welcomed the new season with heavy marching orders. Special duty men, straight duty men,—everybody, for some reason or another, was present. Pfc. Plumbeley took first prize when it was discovered that he included his shoe brushes and polish in his pack. Private Soncarty commented that he would have won, but that his spats were at the cleaners. The QM. force blossomed out with new underwear and socks, and the PE force all fared forth with complete, unused sets of toilet articles. Sergeant Danmeyer thought he was going someplace and had three cans of sauerkraut with him. Sergeant Benoit was there with seven hash marks, twelve lead pencils and various sized scratch pads, waiting for the well-known, oft repeated phrase, "Take his name, Sergeant." Sergeant Sitton and Corporal Glick fell out with football bladders and Army Transport sailing lists. Others fell out with various other things such as hangovers, hangnails, coat hangers, etc. A good time was had by all.

Someone asked Corporal Harris what a synonym for spring was. "Baseball," replied Harris. Immediately upon hearing this reply, Lieutenant McFarland and various bats, gloves, balls, etc., appeared in person, and, as we go to press, the attention of the general public is invited to the fact that the local squad expects to give all comers a run for their money during the next few months.

The U. S. S. "Henderson" pulled a fast one on us and left about a hundred and fifty casualties behind. As a result, the Asiatics must suffer. Three sergeants and a goodly crowd of radio operators and bandsmen departed for China, and fifty men who joined for transfer to Guam have been transferred to the Norfolk Navy Yard for duty pending the departure of the U. S. S. "Chaumont."

Sergeant Curtis, Hampton Roads nominee for gunnery-sergeant (selection board please note), has returned from furlough, with twenty pounds of excess baggage that he did not have when he departed. What an easy life he must have led for those ninety days.

Corporal Dotson has accepted "The Leatherneck" agency for this post. He recently purchased a half interest in a punching bag. Probably getting into trim so that he will be physically able to collect for the copies he puts out jaw-bone. Sergeant Major Steele promised to buy a copy of the first edition in which his photograph appears.

—M. R. Kenney.

Steak & Mushrooms

We are again on the air to tell you what is happening at Hampton Roads and why all the boys are shipping over for this depot.

There are two major reasons: one is that we have officers with whom it is a pleasure to do duty, the other reason is: Red Florzak, the mess sergeant, continues to put out steak and mushrooms, breaded veal cutlets, spare ribs, sauerkraut and the accessories.

We, as many know, are a happy gang with Captain Kemon as our commanding officer; Lieutenant Kane as assistant depot quartermaster and transportation officer; Mr. Couvrette (Ch. QM. Clerk, U. S. M. C.), in charge of purchasing, commissary and clothing storerooms, and Mr. Wald (Ch. QM. Clerk), in charge of the public property warehouse.

The garage has not been visited by the writer lately, but it has been learned that Charley Pitts, between his trips to some point in North Carolina, has been able to maintain enviable harmony among his staff of truck pushers. Green has graduated from the mediocre job of driving a truck to driving the staff car, it being a very good Ford car. I believe the captain wishes to have it remain that way.

The receiving and shipping section, directed by the inimitable QM. Sergeant Webster, has a newcomer in the person of Sgt. Frank Ferguson from the QM. School of Administration. He has tried to inveigle the writer into biting on some of his wise cracks, and he has lots of 'em. Lindsay is counting the days when he can "take off from here;" we will all hate to see him leave. Whitney, the sage of the galley and the canteen, has been wondering how he will stage a comeback for the crack about "Eureka, I have found it." Bob Waddell, who already owns three pillars in Building 101, is contemplating buying another. James, the junior married man of that department, can boast of being the daddy of a husky little son.

The clothing room is manned by Corporal Sterner, Privates First Class Jones, Smith and Weller. They lay claim to the distinction of being the only depart-



MESSMEN

THIS IS THE MOST SOUGHT AFTER JOB THAT IS IN REACH OF THE PRIVATE! THE LINEUP OF PROSPECTIVE MESSMAN ON MONDAY AFTER PAYDAY IS ALWAYS STARTLING! ONCE YOU ARE SELECTED FOR THIS DUTY ITS VERY HARD TO STOP BEING A MESSMAN! IT CAN BE DONE HOWEVER! HERES A GUARANTEED WAY! "BANG EARS" WITH THE MESS SERGT AND GET ASSIGNED TO SERVE THE NCO TABLE! BALANCE A NICE JUICY BOWL OF NOODLE SOUP JUST ABOVE THE FIRST SERGEANTS HEAD - THEN - SNEEZE - LOOSE YOUR BALANCE - LET THE SOUP TAKE CARE OF ITSELF! YOU WILL NOT BE A MESSMAN LONG! BE SURE THESE INSTRUCTIONS ARE CAREFULLY FOLLOWED!

ment that doesn't hand out growls. We hope they live up to their claim to the letter.

We can't neglect the office force. They have one thing in common and that is why Schoessow, the storeroom keeper, gives Walloe such dirty towels for them. Hubbard, who hides all his troubles behind a big smile, has smashed into the realty field and now has an apartment building. Texler, between sales and invoices, manipulates auctions and arguments. We can't say much about Edwards and Thrailkill, except that they are all wrapped up in the homes they have so zealously established. It looks like they plan to stay awhile. Red Glas-set has been having a hard time keeping a certain sergeant from being the first one in the mess hall at all mess formations. Bauman, our company brains, finds his biggest task is getting the boys to sign the pay roll twice a month. When better pay rolls, transfers and furlough papers are written, Chris will write 'em.

A last word for those who might wish to get transferred into our midst: I would suggest that you put in for it now and maybe you can get it about five years.

F. G. S.

Mare Island

This bailiwick has not appeared in the "Broadcast" for some time. However, we are, as usual, "gittin' 'em and sendin' 'em."

The "Chaumont" has just made her periodical visit, and what with the "Ding-hows" and "Boohows," "Si senors," a feller don't know whether he is in China, Nicaragua, or Cavite.

Mare Island is truly the cross roads of the Marine Corps. To borrow a well-known phrase, one may say, "If you stick around Mare Island long enough, you will meet everybody in the Corps."

Here's a bit of news to old timers and a morsel for the youngsters to chew on.

Orders have been received for placing Sergeant Jacob Jorgensen on the retired list after serving 34 years, 6 months, and 23 days. "Jerry" is one of the last of the Samar outfit, and thereby hangs a tale. If anyone doubts his ability to carry on, try to put something over while he is on duty.

"Tex" Goodman, cartoonist for "The Leatherneck," is holding down a bunk at the local hospital. He drops around to say hello and growl a bit once in a while.

Inasmuch as we lose the material as fast as we get it, our athletic teams are something to brag about. Our basketball outfit sure made an impression this season, playing some of the fastest teams in the Bay area, winning 22 and losing 8. Baseball has started with a bang. Look out for us this season. Mare Island has always been noted for the excellent baseball teams it produces. We lost "Hunky" Hrisko to San Diego. Our loss and their gain. Schmitt, our mailman of Tientsin fame, holds down the Keystone bag, and "Sky" Conyers cavorts around the initial sack. With a good assortment of "chuckers" and hard-hitting gardeners, we should go over big this season.

Our movies (sound) are well patronized. We get the latest pictures, very

often before exhibit in nearby towns. With "Frisco" and Oakland for liberty, miles of wonderful highways, and the well-known California scenery, one can get any entertainment desired in this neck of the woods.

Dover

Now that spring has arrived in the States, and we are enjoying just another of our April snowfalls (they are not April showers in these hills), we will move close to the radiator and announce to the world that this happy family has survived the attempts of nature to "snow us under." This, of course, is quite impossible as Captain H. W. Bacon is at our helm, ably assisted by First Sergeant Daniel, while in the Quartermaster Department we find QM. Sergeant Hirsch and Corporal Grasborg (lately of the Quartermaster's School of Administration) quoting proverbially "haven't any" and "will be in next week." Sergeant McDermott is the direct cause of the



Recreation at Dover

superfluous amount of weight carried around by the personnel, as the mess comes under his jurisdiction, while our Simon Legree (Sergeant Gregg), the Marine Corps' best police sergeant, causes the boys an over-amount of anguish due to his ability to find so much work in the immediate vicinity of the barracks.

The detachment is withstanding the above like good Marines do and in its spare time a baseball team is flourishing under the careful supervision of Corporal Mann and Private First Class Sutherland that will be a winner and from which much will be heard in the very near future.

Too much credit cannot be given both the Naval and Marine Corps officers of this station for their personal interest in improving the conditions of the temporary barracks that we call home, an indoor 22-calibre rifle range, by far the best in the State of New Jersey, and soon we hope to be able to say the same about a recreation hall, as a new one is being erected in the rear of the barracks that will accommodate a basketball court and of course the new talkies.

SEND IN THE NEWS
OF YOUR DETACHMENT
TO THE LEATHERNECK

Rabbits or Dears

To start this narrative, I guess we should let you know how many Marines are stationed at U. S. N. H., Portsmouth, Va. There are 21, including Corporal Williams, who is temporarily attached from the Norfolk Navy Yard. He will soon be leaving us, but he says to tell the gang that they will be able to locate him somewhere in Asia.

Sergeant Mullinix, the N. C. O. in charge, says that one of these fine spring days he is going to ship over for some other station so he can see what the Marine Corps is doing, but we doubt it as he has only been here upwards of eight years. He should be like Corporals Riles and Crawford, who are already looking for that day which comes only once every four years.

There are seven privates-first class here and each and every one of them is trying to snow the other six under about their new "mammams" over in Norfolk. In our opinion, they all take a back seat to Private Hedgepeth, who is so far gone he takes her poodle out for a stroll and smiles about it when you meet him on the street.

Private Deem is acting hard lately, but we think he figures he had better do it around the barracks, because when he gets another leave and goes home to the wife he will have to act like a lamb or else.

Pfc. Miller came in the other evening rather early mumbaling something about a shotgun. He seems to have lost his memory lately, so we haven't been able to figure out whether it was rabbits or dears.

—P. W. W.

Chelsea

Hola, amigos. Tricks fine, and everybody happy. Pfc. Mitchell left us this month on account of being a short timer, but the dirt is that he intends to ship over. Well, lots of luck whichever road you decide to travel on, Mitch, ol' boy.

Samuel Johnson Columbus Washington Bailey now holds the honors for first place in the name contest, taking the exalted position away from Fenimore Marcellus Aloysious Ferocious Babb of the "Texas" outfit. We can't say the name is any longer or more classy sounding, but it is at least his own.

Top Sergeant Pince and his erstwhile shadow, Sergeant Petrusky, finally broke the ice and came out into the sunlight for the first time in many weeks. Yeah, they had old man scarlet fever to contend with and after a good fight they finally beat him with no yards lost. I think the real reason they were victorious was because Pete was in a bad humor, and nothing could stay when he is that way, even scarlet fever.

Pee-Wee Bailey is getting ready to shove off for Haiti. No one knows just why, but the consensus of opinion is that he may be homesick.

Anyone having any old shoes shouldn't throw them away yet, as the rumor going around is that Pfc. Berner is going to live double in a few weeks and you all know that a few old shoes will certainly come in handy then. (Load them with bricks, you fellows.)

We have two newcomers since the last writing. Pfc. Gilileo and Pfc. Hoitt both appear to be regular fellows and we all hope they stay that way.

Nicaragua

Ocotal

We are here, but we are going. At least the motor transport, famed far and wide throughout Segovia for their wild dashes o'er the lea with beans and corn willie for hungry outposts, is. When this comes before your eyes, the great, gray, noisy, lumbering caterpillars will be crawling southward dragging their tails, their trailers, I mean, behind them. A sad parting it will be, lads, for those tractors have been with us full many a moon and served us well. They may shake you up and vibrate you down, but mules aren't built for comfort and walking is so hard on the feet and so fatiguing.

The boys are still holding down Pueblo Nuevo and Somoto and our correspondent reports that they are doing nicely, thank you. Tom Welby says his gang won't be "bushwhackers" be dad, he's going to sign them up with the House of David. Not so Pete Kenney, sez he, he sez "I'll have nawthing to do with such foolishness." That boy's a great help to Mr. A. Strop and Gillette. (Say you saw it in "The Leatherneck.") We expect to see those boys soon again for they should be rolling in this week.

Apali is seeing many changes so it is reported. Captain Croka brought in thirty Marines from Apali to form part of the escort for the tractor train. The Guardia is preparing to take over and have put a force there to replace the Marines taken out. The end of March should see all the Marines in Segovia in Ocotal.

Lieutenant Commander Walton (MC), U. S. N., flew up from Managua the other week to look us over. He's fleet surgeon and flew up from Panama. His testimony merely adds weight to our former notices of the delightful, healthful, and beautiful post we have here. The dentist paid us a visit too. Doctor Mauldin is his name and what he didn't do in the way of toothwork isn't worth mentioning. He extracted nearly enough teeth to make up a good false set for someone. Any one desiring further particulars of same may have them on enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope. He had the trickiest layout of a pedal operated drill you ever saw. It didn't feel any better than the regular kind, however, and don't mistake me on that.

The QM. Department has been more than busy the last couple of weeks looking over all the stuff they say they haven't got when you want it. They say they are going to ship it back to Managua, all that is any good. QM. John Smith is even learning to speak bullcart Spanish haggling with bullcart drivers over how much they'll charge to cart the stuff south. At any rate there is much rumor that we'll all be leaving here one of these bright mornings, in which case we won't need the stuff anyway so we won't care if the QM. does say he is just out.

Washington's Birthday the mess sergeant actually broke down, got big-hearted and put out a real chow. It certainly must have hurt him to be so liberal. Anyway it was some topper after as funny a morning as you could want. What a ball game we had! The officers figured they could take us to a

cleaning and forthwith organized a team. The Morale Officer furnished beer for the Marine spectators and Guardia Band which was on hand to liven things up a bit. On third base was a large G. I. can full of ice and cold beer. All hands reaching third drew one cold bottle. Same had to be consumed before the lucky recipient could go home. As many as might reach there could gang up on third, but only one could come home at a time and when he did he had to bring in his empty bottle. What a burlesque that game became! The officers lost the game 19 to 8 so you know who got the most beer. (Of course I didn't suffer for I was perched modestly and retiringly alongside said G. I. can alongside said third base.) It was a lot of fun and plenty funny.

Like they say over in the mess, "That's all there is, there ain't no more." What we don't print others can't.

Prensas Nicaraguenses

There is a Nicaragua just as truly as there's a Quantic, although it would take Professor Einstein to tell you why it's such a forgotten land. And there's Marines in them thar hills doing their humble best to be Semper Fidelis.

They tell us that about half of us will be returned to the U. S. A. by June 1st, leaving a Legation Guard battalion of 400 and an aviation outfit of 200 here until the next presidential election in 1932, when, if all goes well, the last Leatherneck will say "Adios, Nicaragua."

Athletica is or are looking up, thanks to Steve Orbin's baseball field and the husky work of M. M. les Lieutenants Watchman, Gulick, Williams and Hunt, and we hope to have pictures of our champs in the next issue. Truesdale up Ocotal way packs such an ambidextrous punch that we can't get him an opponent, but there are a few bantams and demilights-whos whose names will come before you shortly.

Bands & Orchestras

Port au Prince

Gunnery Sergeant Woods is in charge of the Second Regiment Band, Port au Prince, Haiti, and he certainly is a prince to do duty with. Sgt. J. P. Hopkins, who is well-known in nearly every post in the Corps, is holding his own with the baritone and assisting Woods as band director.

Our solo trumpeter is Pfc. Loyd B. Fluke. He has Pfc. Mike DiPasqual as his assistant. Further down in the trumpet section we find Pvt. Jerry Moden, who feels that he is a short-timer with three and a butt to do; Floyd Osborn, and Pvt. Roy Brantley, the ex-photographer.

The clarinet section is full-strength at present: Pvt. Daryl G. Sheehan (soloist), Pfc. Arthur E. Smithson, Pvt. Pierce, Pvt. Albert Steffano, Pvt. William Robinson, Jr. Pvt. Daniel O. Sharp holds an important place in the band. A tenor sax is his weakness. Still further down in the clarinet section we find Joseph Krokrosky, who dropped in from Nicaragua a few months ago, and Privates Moore, Furar and Cramer, all newcomers from the States.

The horn section is well represented by Pfc. Herman K. Wilcox, Privates Shelby M. Johnson, Wilbur R. Doshier.

Pfc. Herman K. Wilcox, in addition to being one of the "Four Horsemen," is post photographer.

Privates R. C. Gertson and Frank J. McWhorther comprise our bass section.

Pvt. John J. Staretz is our official drummer, very ably assisted by Pfc. Oren C. Austin and Pvt. Sidney M. Swengler.

The trombone section: Pvt. John T. Benstead is the soloist, the others being Privates Jerome A. Barron and Marvin E. Denmark.

If you don't believe the Port au Prince aggregation has a good orchestra, just



Personnel of Brigade Headquarters, Managua, Nicaragua, standing in front of temporary headquarters after the recent earthquake.

Standings, left to right: Lieutenant Colonel Wise, Chief of Staff and Brigade Paymaster; First Lieutenant Wensinger, Brigade Adjutant, B-1, and Brigade Law Officer; Sgt. Major Leonard, Brigade Sergeant Major; Sergeant O'Neil, Chief Clerk; Captain Stack, B-2 and B-3 Officer; Mr. Henkle, Brigade Interpreter; Private Powell, B-2 and B-3 Clerk; Private Gainey, charge of mappings section. Kneeling: Captain Lienhard, Liaison Officer with Red Cross activities; Private Cannon, runner; Private Hamrick, runner; Sergeant Calvery, B-1 and File Clerk; Private Olszewski, runner.



tune in on station HHK, Port au Prince, on the first and third Fridays of the month!

"Blue Devils"

Winning by a narrow margin of 22 votes, the United States Marine Corps Orchestra, better known as the "Blue Devils," have been crowned Kings of Honolulu's jazz orchestras by popular vote. The "Blue Devils" polled a total of 1408 votes in the recent contest, their nearest competitor being Fong Luke's Chinese Orchestra with 1386.

Corporal R. G. Bowen, director of the "Blue Devils," is largely responsible for that organization's winning the King of Jazz Radio contest. Bowen writes his own arrangements and orchestrations and under his leadership the "Blue Devils" have reached a high state of perfection during the three months that they have been organized.

Bowen, previous to his joining the Marine Corps two years ago, played with various orchestras in the United States for four years. He is a musician of exceptional talent, as was evinced in the fine showing the "Blue Devils" made in winning the title, "Honolulu's King of Jazz Orchestra."

This contest, sponsored by the Honolulu Advertiser, the Consolidated Amusement Company and radio station KGU, with ten popular orchestras competing, was the largest musical competition ever staged over a radio station in Hawaii.

China

Shanghai Diary

March 6.—First Lieutenant and Mrs. Augustus W. Cockrell, U. S. M. C., announce the arrival of a son, William Bernard, born this date.

March 19.—Lieutenant Colonel N. W. B. B. Thoms, D. S. O., M. C., commandant of the Shanghai Volunteer Corps, paid an official call at the headquarters of the Fourth Marines.

March 22.—Colonel Richard S. Hooker, U. S. M. C., commanding the Fourth Marines, inspected the American troop of the Shanghai Volunteer Corps, on the race course.

March 23.—A very delightful reception and tea-dance was given at the French Club by the commanding officer and officers of the Fourth Marines in honor of the British Defence Forces of Shanghai. Present were the commanding officer of the Fourth Marines, Colonel Richard S. Hooker, U. S. M. C., and Mrs. Hooker, the officers of the Fourth Marines and their ladies, and the commanding officer and officers of all the units of Shanghai's Defence Forces, and their ladies.

During the reception a formal presentation was made by Colonel Hooker of a beautiful silver plaque to the departing battalion of the Green Howards (British), inscribed as follows:

Presented to the Green Howards by the officers of the Fourth U. S. Marines as a memento of their service together, Shanghai, China, March 26, 1931.

The Fourth Marines Church, under the direction of Lieutenant Commander R. W. Truitt (Ch.C.), U. S. N., Regimental Chaplain, continues to hold Sunday services in the Carleton Theatre. These services are attended in large numbers by the members of the Fourth Marines, and also by many civilian friends of the regiment.

The Fourth Marines Band, under the able directorship of First Sergeant R. G. Jones, plays regularly each Sunday, after the church services.

Mr. Len Hall, one of the directors of the Army and Navy Y. M. C. A. at Shanghai, conducts the singing, assisted by the Fourth Marines male chorus, an organization composed of about 30 members of the regiment; also by the ladies quartette.

During the month of March, many special musical numbers featured the church programmes. On March 22, the Russian school chorus, under the direction of Mrs. Telekosky, rendered several select numbers.

Chaplain Truitt delivered many interesting sermons during the month on topics of the day, his feature sermon being "Things Not Counted."

Weather for March . . . very little rain . . . mild . . . few cold days. Weekly parades and reviews held on the race course. All organizations turning out in light-marching order . . . "Tin Hats" . . . passing in review . . . "en masse" . . . many spectators . . . band parading in perfect march time . . . all outfits presenting good lines before the reviewing stand . . . brisk weather "gingered" up the rank and file . . . bayonets glistening in the sun . . . manual "snappy" . . . appearance of command excellent . . . morale wonderful.

Liberty plentiful . . . lots to see . . . plenty places to go . . . rate of exchange better than 4 to 1 . . . humble "Bucks" able to sport latest models of spring suits . . . apparently pleasing to the eye of the gentler sex . . . there are none who complain of ennui . . . extensions plentiful.

Peiping Persiflage

Hao, pu hao, p'eng yos? Yes, we are exceedingly "hao," in fact "Ding Hao." The groundhogs will soon be coming up for a "look see" at Old Sol, and the Legation Guard at Peiping is stretching itself, figuratively, and preparing for the spring and summer activities. It's been a cold, cold winter, mates, and we are dawg-goned glad that it is about over.

Although we have had to pull down the ear-flaps on our fur caps several times this winter, we have managed to keep several sports going, and have added to the reputation that the Marine detachment in Peiping has enjoyed in athletic circles in North China.

Naturally the "Beejo Athletes" have kept up their reputation, thus adding to the income at the Non-Com's Club, Pri-

vates' Club, Charlie Shultz's, and other "recreation centers." Also the Russian, Korean, Japanese and Chinese "Working Girl Relief Committees" have all contributed their shares toward paying the winter's coal bill. The various cabarets are flourishing, and, since the exchange rate is 4.62 for 1.00, the local population need have no fear of an economic depression as long as the Legation Guard remains in Peiping.

"The Legation Guard News" published a nicely bound annual on January first, and it went over big. Every copy was sold. The staff worked hard on the preparation of this edition, and were well pleased with the reception it received. Among the service publications that sent congratulations was "The Sentinel," published by the doughboys at Tientsin, which donated a whole column of praise . . . and the "Can Do" boys at Tientsin know how hard it is to get decent printing work done in China.

The 38th Company glommed onto the inter-company basketball championship on January second, when their fast team of dribblers and passers annexed the title game from the speedy Headquarters quintet. Hudson and Smith were the stellar players for the Thirty-eighth, while Martin scored most of the points for the "Gold Brick" team. The final standing in the Inter-Company Basketball League was: 1st, 38th Co.; 2nd, Hdqtrs. Co.; 3rd, 39th Co.; 4th, 62nd Co.

Although the "Gold Bricks" came out second best in basketball, they staged a "come back" and copped the Inter-Company bowling tournament, staged during January. Gard, a Headquarters bowler, was by far the best scorer in the tournament, although Lane, Stanford and Martin, his team-mates, were also among the first six high scorers. The 38th Company finished in second place, followed by the Sixty-Duece and the 39th.

The Marine Guard's annual ice carnival was held at our rink on January twenty-ninth, and was voted a huge success by all who attended. A number of contests had been arranged, and each event was hotly contested. The tug-o'-war was the main event of the evening, the superior weight of the Marines giving them the victory over the civilian team. The fancy-costume contest won a big hand from the audience. Mr. Eric Thunder easily won the fancy skating event with a remarkable exhibition of excellent blade work. "Coney Island Red Hots" made a big hit with the large crowd of civilians that flocked to the festivities. Marines placed well in all events, although competing against many expert civilian skaters.

We wish to make a statement (dispute it if you can): Peiping is the only post in the Marine Corps where the Marines have an organized post hockey team. If you can prove that it is not . . . we will be glad to present you with a neat little package of toasted snow-flakes free gratis. However, we want to inform the cock-eyed world that we have a fast team of puck-pushers. The post team won four games and dropped three during the past season. It made a real name for itself by breaking even with the best team in North China. In the inter-port match between the Peiping and Tientsin

teams, the Marines placed four men on the Peiping inter-port team. Knauf, Whynaught, McKinnon and Graham, four members of the post team, are all veterans of former seasons here, while Walker and Regoulinsky are new men in the post. Tatton, Kelter, Miller, Purdy and Rogers are the reserves. Of these men, Knauf, McKinnon, Regoulinsky and Graham received the honor of playing on the inter-port team.

The Peiping Hunt Club has followed its usual custom of holding weekly paper hunts" during January and February, and the local centaurs among the Marine officers have been well represented in each hunt . . . their standard, to date, being two officers of the American Legation Guard finishing among the first six in every hunt. Difficult and hazardous courses are laid out in the countryside around Peiping, but very few accidents have occurred this season, and no serious mishaps. These Mongolian ponies have plenty of stamina . . . a race of six or seven miles, including several jumps and checks, does not seem to wind the local bang-tails for they always seem to have plenty in reserve to stage a whirlwind finish. Practically all of the officers in the post take part in the equestrian sports of Peiping . . . polo, paper hunts and the famous inter-port races.

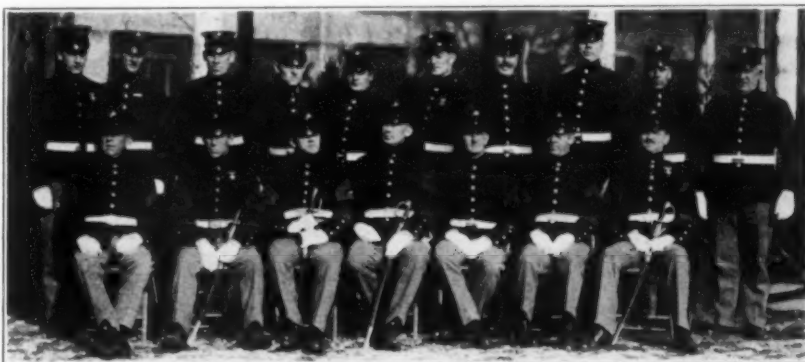
Major Rupertus, although riding in the heavyweight class, is a consistent winner . . . and, we are proud to say, one of the most enthusiastic and hard-working boosters of the Peiping Hunt Club. Captain Thomason, Captain Ruffner, and Lieutenant Devereux are often "in the money" when the dust clears away . . . as are Lieutenant Hamilton and Ross. No matter where or when a race is run, or what the weather conditions are, you will always find the boys in our mounted detachment on the job, preparing the courses, patrolling the

courses, or guiding visitors to the sites of some of these "surprise" courses.

Guess who paid us a visit on February seventh, . . . Yep, you're right. No one but Mr. Douglas Fairbanks, whom a few of you may have seen at some time or the other in one of the local cinema palaces. Mr. Fairbanks inspected the command and commented very favorably upon the stature, apparent health and soldierly appearance of the Legation Guard. Mei Lan-fang, the noted Chinese actor, was host to the American screen hero during his short stay here, taking him on interesting sight-seeing trips in the old capital of China. Shortly afterward, a news reel was shown at one of our regular movie programs, in which we had the pleasure of seeing a celluloid version of the parade and inspection.

Fire! Fire! FIRE!!! Right again. Your batting average is coming up, Watson. On the morning of February twenty-fifth our basketball p'eng became ignited, and, since it was constructed entirely of poles and straw matting, became a total loss in the short space of eight minutes Mex., taking the ice-skating p'eng along with it to fiery oblivion. The post fire fighters were on the job on the double, but the nature of the conflagration precluded any action except the protection of nearby buildings. Luckily, there was very little wind, thus reducing the spread of the flames to a minimum. The local Chinese fire brigade . . . brass helmets, bugles, and all . . . soon arrived and lent the Marine smoke-eaters a hand in quenching the last flickering flames. The cause of the blaze remains undetermined. And now, as the saying goes, "X" marks the spot.

Hark! Liberty call sounds! Are you ready men? Whereaway? Answers: Privates' Club, shipmate . . . Charley Shultz's, Kid . . . etc. But for me,



Major General Dion Williams' Non-Com Staff, American Legation Guard, Pekin, China, 1915.

Back row, left to right: Sergeant (now Captain) Glen C. Cole, Sergeant O. M. Knoop, Sergeant Charles "Josh" Weber (retired as sergeant major and now runs an apricot ranch at Oakland, Calif.), Sergeant Oscar A. Anderson (then band leader at Pekin), Sergeant Antony Marato, Sergeant H. E. Leland (now a First Lieutenant), Sergeant W. R. Williams, Sergeant Harold E. Major (at that time one of the best shots in the Marine Corps; promoted to Captain during the World War and was one of the first officers in the A. E. F. to be killed in action), Sergeant Edwin "Biddy" Carr (retired in China and opened a motion picture parlor in Chien Mein; now rumored to be a deputy marshal at Shanghai), Sergeant J. P. "Shaw" Brennan (the famous character who was given a big parade the day he left Pekin and died on the way to Japan for further transportation to the States).

Front row, left to right: Sergeant G. T. Fallon, Quartermaster Sergeant C. T. Lytle (now connected with the Quantico Post Exchange), Sergeant (P. D.) J. M. Gilmore (retired in China on twenty years and went to work for American Trading Company), Sergeant Major Clarence N. McClure (died in Haiti as a Captain), First Sergeant W. R. Affeck (now Chief Quartermaster Clerk), First Sergeant F. E. Davis (known as "Gink"), Gunnery Sergeant Richard B. Dwyer (died in Quantico, 1929, as Captain).

there is liberty . . . but no boats . . . so here's for a long drawn-out session of bunk fatigue! A number twelve shoe hits the deck . . . then another . . . the blanket is pulled up to my chin, and the last thing you hear is . . . Um-m-m-m.

—Matty.

Guam

Personals

The Marines that were the 41st and 42nd companies at Piti and Agana, respectively, are only known on paper at present as they have been transferred into two other companies—Headquarters and Band, and the 40th Company, located at Sumay. It looks like one big family with Lieutenant Colonel N. P. Vulte, commanding; Major E. M. Reno, executive officer, and First Lieutenant C. J. Eldridge, athletic officer. Perhaps you will recall Lieutenant Eldridge, who was so well known in Marine sport activities in and around that famous port, Quantico, Va., not so long ago. Lieutenant Eldridge has a football team here in Guam that is rated by well-known sport writers in Guam as second to none. That includes Notre Dame, of course.

Getting back to the barracks, we find First Lieutenant S. K. Bird commanding the 40th Company. Captain L. G. DeHaven is officer in charge of operations, and there are plenty. In the Pay Office and Quartermaster Office we have Captain M. H. Silverthorn and W. V. Harris, quartermaster clerk.

The Post Exchange, up to the 15th of February, was under the well-known Captain J. H. McGan, who, after his tour of duty in Guam, was ordered to

the States. First Lieutenant F. E. Sessions took over the office on that date and is carrying on the fine work. The Post Exchange branches located at Agana, Piti and Aviation were what you might call consolidated, so there is now one big exchange, located a few feet from the barracks.

The one thing that has been the talk among the messes on the Island is that new bake shop located at Sumay, with none other than Sergeant Kucharski, better known in San Diego and along the West Coast as "Ski," in charge.

We were all sorry to lose the famous patrol squadron 3-M. They left via the U. S. S. "Chaumont" the 23rd of February, 1931. One of their greatest accomplishments was their ability to camouflage their planes when the fleet was here. They successfully attacked the fleet while the planes from the fleet were hunting them in the hills.

We have the much-longed-for rifle range located only a few yards from the barracks now. Very convenient for the men to do their extra police duty. In charge of the range is Captain Mullaly, well known among the rifle shots as a distinguished rifleman. In the butts, Gunnery Sergeant Morf is to be found. He is also one of the best shots in the Corps.

We have in our midst none other than the well-liked Sergeant John Barton. Many will remember him when he was with the "Fighting Fifth" at Quantico and the Fifth Regiment Band at Managua. He has put the pep where it should be and we have the best and most classical orchestra on the Island.

P. S.: Owing to the distance from Atlanta, Ga., to Guam, we are only too sorry that we can't have the eminent golfer, Bobby Jones, here for some of our Island golf championships.

Recruiting

Strings on the Adventures

Getting recruits for the Marine Corps is becoming a more difficult task each year, although physical examinations and stringent technicalities are not the sole source of the difficulty. In analyzing the situation, much must be directed at the home of the American family. During the past twelve years there has been a drastic decline in size of American families. And it is on that class that the Marine recruiting service must concentrate its efforts in obtaining men for our modern Corps.

Generally, the members composing the modern American family are very limited. Obviously this condition has grown prevalent because of the opportunities it allows parents in providing better, as well as granting children greater, opportunities in acquiring education, or to remain at home until they establish themselves financially, whereas in larger families there is always one or more who yearn to make an adventurous conquest. This type, in many respects, possessed inherent scorn for "soft living," subsequently eliminating themselves from paternal expense and set out for fame and fortune. Old time recruiters tell us that this latter type of young man was at one time quite numerous, and not hard to find whenever a recruiter desired a man. Neither were they the so-called "down-and-outers." Just plain, healthy, hardy Americans within whom the wanderlust urge predominated. Consequently the recruiting service had but merely to select its applicants to procure an allotted quota.

But modern times and modern families leaves the recruiting service facing deeper problems. We must go out and advertise in a suitable locality; then go in and try to find desirable applicants, a not infrequently rewardless undertaking. This type of young man, although not so eloquent in revealing his yearning for adventure, is by no means sissified. His primitive impulses are largely held in latent state through home environment and education. Nevertheless he is the ideal applicant for the Marine Corps because of two vital reasons, namely; generally his character background is unquestioned; secondly, he is in better physical health than the average person wandering from pillar to post because if not attending high school or college where athletics are part of the curriculum, he is usually affiliated with some club or society which provide athletic facilities.

Most of the younger generation wandering aimlessly through the country nowadays supply but few enlistments. Neither are they of the old venturesome type, most of them having left home in many instances only to escape the ambitious application necessary for the youth to keep pace with a fast, efficient world. Financial and commercial competition invariably, being against them, many unfortunately become involved with the law, depriving them of the character background so highly essential in entering the Corps.

The day of the old type of adventure, the fellow who set out afoot, is past. A fast, scientific world has robbed him



This is a small crocodile, being but four feet some inches in length.

The Garde officers are, left to right: Gunnery Sergeant William O'Grady, Marine Corps (First Lieutenant, Garde d'Haiti); First Lieutenant Henri L. Clermont, Garde d'Haiti, a Haitian officer who was on the Olympic Garde Rifle Team which won second place at Paris in 1924; First Sergeant Louis N. Bertol, Marine Corps (Captain, Garde d'Haiti); Sergeant John J. Rogers (First Lieutenant, Garde d'Haiti), and First Sergeant James M. Darmond, Marine Corps (First Lieutenant, Garde d'Haiti). The Haitian officer shot the crocodile, a difficult feat, as they must be shot in the eye or within a radius of an inch of the eye. Wounded crocodiles descend to the bed of the river, bury themselves in the mud to die.

of the wide, speculative road on which he harbored his romantic dreams. Before the adventurer can now successfully respond and cope with the "Call of the Wild," he must have prepared himself mentally, socially, and physically in order to be received by that code of ethics whose tendency it is to develop gentlemen of the first water. And yet, put this same individual in a Marine uniform, assign him to duty, and he can still become the toughest man in the world to beat.—Sergeant Conrad Krieger.

Red Circles

Recruiting is again in full swing in the Western Recruiting Division and competition among the recruiters is very keen. Some recruiters are more successful than others, either because they know their groceries or happen to have the advantage of a better area, but all in all the Western Division is very capably represented throughout the entire division.

A number of new men have joined the Division during the past month. Sergeant Richard L. Coleman joined from the Marine detachment, U. S. S. "Saratoga," and has started his recruiting career at the Southern Pacific Depot, Los Angeles. Corporal Carl H. Glaser, formerly a recruiter in this division, became weary of the cruel outside and re-enlisted for recruiting duty at Los Angeles. Corporal William J. O'Connor, fresh from a one-year vacation on the U. S. S. "Outside," re-enlisted for recruiting duty and can be found doing his stuff around Fifth and Lost Angeles Streets, Los Angeles. Sergeant James F. Grey, with over sixteen years active service, formerly a star recruiter of the Western Division and until recently in the Reserve, became homesick for active service and re-enlisted for recruiting duty in the Portland District. The above are picked men and we are sure the Marine Corps will get many fine applicants through them.

Colonel J. S. Turrill, officer in charge of recruiting, who is on a tour of inspection, recently inspected Division Headquarters, San Francisco, and District Headquarters at Portland, San Francisco and Los Angeles.

The recruiting personnel at San Francisco, Portland and Los Angeles participated in flag raising ceremonies at the opening games of the Pacific Coast League baseball season. With such a send-off the league should look forward to a very successful season.

Sergeant Conrad Krieger assisted the American Legion of San Francisco in the presentation of a color ceremonial at the Irving Theatre and was highly commended by the post commander for the excellent manner in which he performed his duties.

First Sergeants Charles L. Kraft and Douglas Hamilton and Sergeant Alfred A. Lange attended the closing meet of the Tanforan races. It has not leaked out yet as to whether or not they had their money on the right pair of nostrils, but there seems to be a marked lack of interest in horse racing among the trio and there are red circles around pay day on all the office calendars.

Windy City

For the first time in the history of the present Chicago recruiting party we are trying to break into the columns of "The Leatherneck." We noticed that the last edition had quite a few hollow places and thought we could probably fill at least one of them.

We have as our commanding officer George A. Stowell who, as an officer and a gentleman, is hard to beat. Our medical examiner is Commander T. J. Kennedy (M. C.), U. S. N.

We find in the top kick's office none other than Ray M. Baker. As a first sergeant he is right there.

There's a Scot here, too. His name is Jake Boehler and he can squeeze a penny so tight it looks like a thumb tack when he happens to let go of it—through accident. Our star recruiter is none other than the old timer who will leave us shortly, Sgt. George Searle. Sorry to see you go, Searle; hope you won't forget the party when your bonus check gets in. The original chauffeur, Sgt. "Honk Honk" Mike Sherlock is likewise in our midst. He has traveled approximately eleven thousand miles in his flivver since he came to Chicago. (If he traveled another twenty-five thousand miles, he still would be too close to me.)

Away out at Milwaukee is our old friend Sergeant Bartoszek and from the way his applicants have been coming in he has been working day and night. Occasionally he sends in a lemon too.

Sixty miles from Chicago, at Hammond, we have Sergeant Tang. Boy, oh boy, what a Romeo. How the women love that man!

Last but not least we find the eight-ball of the outfit, Sergeant R. Emmrich, who says the days are getting longer.

Sea Going

Manila to Bangkok

The Marines on board the "Pittsburg" are now on a cruise that should go down in history as one of the most extensive cruises ever taken by Marines afloat. We are now on the first lap of a cruise that will take us clear around the world.

His Excellency, the Governor General of the Philippine Islands, is making a tour of Southeastern Asia, including all of the important islands of the Malay Archipelago and the Dutch East Indies, which will last two months. After our return to Manila from the southern cruise, we will spend ten days preparing for our homeward-bound voyage to Norfolk, Virginia, via the Suez Canal and Europe. Our complete itinerary looks like a lesson in world geography.

We left Manila the 28th of February for Saigon, French Indo-China, taking three and a half days of smooth sailing to cross the South China Sea, arriving at the mouth of the Saigon River on the 3rd of March, where the pilot came aboard to pilot us fifty miles up the river to Saigon. The river was very narrow and apparently very deep. All along the banks were hundreds of rice fields interspersed with dense tropical jungle, there being a very noticeable lack of hills. It is an excellent land for the cultivation of rice owing to the many tributaries emptying into the main stream which are used to irrigate the

rice fields. It is very apparent that rice is the main crop for export.

Saigon is a French naval base, the French stronghold in the East. Every man-of-war in the port was in full dress when we came alongside the dock and it seemed that the whole population of Saigon was there to meet us.

There was a big reception in honor of His Excellency, the Governor General, which included all the military units of the city and all the city officials. Many guns were fired in salute.

The main purpose of this cruise is to cement friendly relations between the United States, the Philippine Islands and the various countries we visit.

After the exchange of honors, liberty started with the biggest liberty party ever to leave the "Pittsburg." We were royally welcomed everywhere we went and everyone who went ashore that night returned saying that Saigon was one of the best liberty ports they had ever found.

Saigon has a population of about 150,000. The city is one of the most modern in the Orient, and by far the cleanest. It is virtually a modern European city transplanted to the Orient with all the tropical trees and vegetation that abounds in those parts added to make it beautiful. The streets are wide and business flourishes. There are many large stores and shops, with one department store, in particular, that would make some of the managers of our most modern stores in the United States take notice.

Every hotel has tables on the sidewalk and drinks are served in true French fashion. While sitting there, many vendors approach you trying to sell their wares. They spread furs, inlaid boxes and other curios on the tables so you may pick out what you want. After much haggling about prices you eventually have a pile of curios to take back to the ship with you. There were vendors that dealt in furs, having practically every fur imaginable. One fur resembled our ship's cat so much that upon our return we searched the ship for our pet mouser to make sure that there was a mistake.

After a few cooling drinks, we started out to see the city. It is well laid out with broad streets studded with countless trees. The houses and the residential sections are as nice as any you find in any other city of the same population. The Governor General's Palace was one of the most interesting places we visited. Our first glimpse of it was at night, and when it was illuminated by thousands of lights, gave it an appearance that made you think of Coney Island. Various parks and gardens line the wide street that approaches the palace, making it a very picturesque place.

The Zoological Gardens were very interesting, with a large collection of animals, birds and snakes. Most of the animals we had seen before, but it was more appreciated knowing that all of them were caught not more than a few miles from where they were caged.

We had a three-day sojourn at Saigon, and a very pleasant stay it was as all hands were anxious to remain indefinitely. The ship was loaded down with souvenirs and from the looks of things we will have to clear out the storerooms to make room for them before the trip ends.

March 9th we anchored about 25 miles from Bangkok, Siam. In the distance was the German cruiser "Emden," which is also here for a short stay. All we could see from where we were anchored was water and more water. Siam was apparently going to be very wet. But the next day our views changed. A tug came alongside and took our liberty party from the ship to Paknam and there we boarded the train for Bangkok. We were all surprised at the trains. They are narrow-gauged electric affairs, much like our street cars in the States. The train carried us through farm lands and jungles and gave an excellent view of the rural life of Siam. All along the right-of-way are many rice fields, banana plantations and irrigation ditches. It was apparent that the rice crop had recently been harvested because the fields were bare. The Siamese have a remarkable system of irrigation due to the extensive manner in which rice must be grown. The main exports of this vicinity are rice, tin, teakwood and salt. Much to our disappointment, we saw no white elephants or other widely advertised animals supposed to roam the Royal Woods. Also we learned that the white elephant is a very rare animal.

After traveling some fourteen miles through the countryside, we arrived at Bangkok. We were greeted by a mob of taxicabs and rickshaws, including a crowd of very curious people. It was noon when we arrived and there were some thirty hungry and thirsty Marines looking for food and drink. Owing to the scarcity of restaurants, everyone went to the hotels where good meals were enjoyed along with some refreshing German "brau." Later we started the quest for baggage stickers and other souvenirs we have grown so adept at collecting.

Bangkok is a city with a population of about 630,000, of which about 3,000 are white with approximately 10 American families living there. The city is very "native," but is keeping in step with modern times.

Naturally the main topic of conversation was regarding Siamese twins and white elephants, and not finding any of the aforesaid curiosities wandering around the bars, we all started out to where they might possibly be. Most of us went in taxis, but some of the more "Asiatic" ones still clung to rickshaws. The rickshaws look more like one-passenger, horse-drawn buggies with wooden wheels than anything else and their seats are the most uncomfortable in the Orient. As elsewhere in the Orient, the rickshaws are suffering a great decline of business due to the ever-growing popularity of the automobile. There is a great majority of American-made cars with the usual right-hand drive.

We visited the King's Palace and the Temples, which are about the most pretentious in the Orient. The most popular religion is Buddhism, with the usual sprinkle of ancestor and spirit worship that is cognate with the Far East.

The King's Palace was very similar to the Forbidden City at Peiping. In the grounds of the Palace the King's white elephants are kept. The elephants were of a light grey color, with pink ears, and white spots on their faces. They were well trained and did many tricks such as the salaam, kneeling, rolling over on their backs, and even going so far as to dance. Personally, I'd hate

to wake up one of these "morning's after" seeing a white elephant with pink ears dancing outside my window, but vague as it may seem, the white elephants are there, and I can imagine that the King, when he goes on the "Royal Spree," keeps far away from them.

One pagoda we visited was the answer to an antique dealer's prayer. Inside was the tomb of some noted person, made entirely of ebony, inlaid with real pearls. There was a rug on the floor made entirely of silver beads, each silver bead being about the size of a grape.

Another place of note we visited was the Temple of the Sleeping Buddha. This Buddha must have been about 200 feet long, and at one time covered with gold, but due to age and vandals, the gold is nearly all worn off now. Inside this temple, like all other temples of the East, were many silver and gold statues, idols and tapestries.

In closing I might add that in case any of you want to see some Siamese twins, you will have to go to a circus, as they certainly are not a household product of the Land of the White Elephant.—W. W. Wood.

(To be continued at the next mail contact.)

Hoover Cruises

Instead of sailing according to our former schedule, taking in Jamaica and Cuba, we received a last-minute notice that there was a change. And what a change it was—a "Presidential Cruise" to Ponce, Porto Rico, and St. Thomas, Virgin Islands, and a cruise that will always be remembered by the Marine detachment and the sailors aboard the "Arizona."

Thursday, February 19, around 7:00 A. M., President Hoover boarded the "Arizona," followed by a flock of newspapermen and photographers. The harbor was full of boats and everyone was trying to get the President's picture as he came up the gangway.

With the President was the Secretary of War, Patrick J. Hurley; Secretary of the Interior, Raymond L. Wilbur; Military Aide, Lieutenant Colonel Camel Hodges, and Naval Aide, Captain Charles R. Train.

The Marine detachment aboard the U. S. S. "Arizona" furnished the President with orderlies, with the aid of twelve more Marines from the Sea School. These Marines can be proud to say that they served the Chief Executive of the United States, an honor not accorded to everyone. When it comes to a job of this kind, the Marines are always there just as it's sung and told in the Marine Hymn.

There were four Marines who accompanied the President to San Juan.

The trip to Porto Rico was just as pleasant as could be desired. The whole ship was at its best. The Marines were at top form and fit to be proud of.

When we landed at Ponce, Governor Roosevelt was there to greet the President. Twenty-one guns were fired, and if you don't believe the ceremony was impressive, you should have been there. We arrived at Ponce Monday morning and left Tuesday evening. There was generous liberty and we certainly enjoyed ourselves. The people were very pleasant—especially the girls, to look at. The Porto Ricans are really handsome when it comes to looks. Some of the

women are a bit dark and some are just as white as a Swede, but despite the different shades they are all pretty. With such intoxicating women, you can't blame the prohibition laws on liquor.

The Virgin Islands were also a pretty place to visit. The port of St. Thomas is a grand sight. Green hills and white houses confront the eye everywhere. The Marines aboard were given an opportunity to visit the Marine Barracks at St. Thomas. Our visit will probably be the last Marines will make in many and many a year, and that is indeed sad.

Our return trip to Norfolk was a most pleasant one, too.

An amusing incident occurred when one of the Marines was trying to take a snapshot of President Hoover from a very inconvenient position as the President was taking his daily promenade. Seeing the Marine, President Hoover stopped and gave him the special privilege of taking a good photo, and seemed to get a huge kick out of the flushing Marine as he stood still for a pose.

When we arrived at Norfolk, President Hoover shook hands with his Marine orderlies just before he disembarked and extended his thanks and appreciation for their good work.

It was a grand cruise and we were all sorry to have it end.

—Peter Mangogna.

"Nevada"

After about a year of absence from the columns of "The Leatherneck," someone got the idea it was just about time the rest of the world was tipped off to the fact that there is still a salty bunch of sea soldiers doing their stuff on the "Cheer-up Ship." When last heard from we were in Guantanamo Bay enjoying the sunshine, but the ramblings of the old mud scow have been many since. From Cuba to Porto Rico, thence to New York, Norfolk, Colon, through the Canal, up the West Coast—dropping anchor in about all the ports both large and small that a battleship gets into.

February and March were spent in Panama with the rest of the fleet, and everything was going fine until our starboard engines refused to go any longer, so we started back a week ahead of the fleet, bound for dear old San Pedro, where the girls are the prettiest, and you can get a ten-cent hamburger for a nickel.

Since the first of February there have been quite a few promotions. Sgt. Joe Rabb, our property sergeant, comes first; then Sergeant Hacker, who has been on recruiting duty at Los Angeles for the past eight years. Next come the men promoted to corporal: Gager, Dampf, Banashek, Bengel, McNickle and myself. All have done duty in various posts, so perhaps you know them.

The old scow is in the Bremerton Navy Yard right now, with no definite time set for leaving, but just as soon as she is pronounced sea-worthy, we all hope to see her leave for the land of promise—San Pedro and vicinity.

The Marines on board are all set for a two-week stay at Camp Lewis, where all of us will have a chance to test our ability with Mr. Springfield. Lieutenant Bethel says that nothing less than 100% qualification, with 60% in the money, will do, so stand by—you are going to see something!—Cpl. John A. Tidyman.

"Chester" Chat

After repairs in the Norfolk Navy Yard and trial runs the "Chester" proceeded to Colon, C. Z., on 8 March, flying the anchor and stars of the Honorable C. F. Adams, Secretary of the Navy. He incidentally only rates full guard, full dress, eight side-boys, four ruffles and flourishes, nineteen guns and a Marine sergeant as orderly. Sergeants Kelley and LoGiudice filled this billet. The Secretary likes speed; the passage from Hampton Roads to the Canal Zone, seventeen hundred and fifty-four miles, was made in sixty-six hours.

When the ship passed through the Gatun Locks a company of United States infantry saluted the Secretary's flag. After a week spent in the Pacific "at war," we proceeded to Miami where the Secretary disembarked. On the twenty-third of March the "Chester" anchored in Guantanamo Bay, Cuba. During the month of April, six battle practices are to be fired. Early in May we are due to sail for New York.

Due to expenditure of a lot of effort on the part of our detachment commander, Lieutenant Cutts, we have been able to fire the range and quite creditable results have been obtained.

The latest promotion makes Private First Class L. T. Moody take the place of Private W. W. Wenning, who recently "resigned" his "position." Meanwhile, since there is little to do, the gang is busily engaged in the ancient pastime of discussing transfers, furlough-transfers, re-enlistments, discharges and extensions.

—Charles R. Boyer.

Y's Sayings

The "Wyoming" is in drydock at the Philadelphia Navy Yard and will be here until May 25th. On that date we sail for Annapolis, Md., to pick up the Middies for a cruise to Europe.

It is rumored that we may lose our C. O., F. J. Uhlig, and the Top, W. L. Frey, before we sail for the old countries and if we do it is going to be real hard to replace them. Here's hoping that things turn out exactly opposite the rumor.

The latest goings on around here consist of the goings on of Cpl. "Wop" Klein's one and only indoor baseball team, composed of several of his trusty gang, "Red" Foster and "Tub" Lawhon being his mainstays.

W. W. "Two-Gun" Walker is back from his thirty-day siege on the prairies of the Lone Star State and since he has started eating three meals a day again, he is about normal physically, but . . . ?

There were two more stripes doled out this month. Fred "Chi" Melbert, an old timer on the "Wyo," was on the receiving end of one and H. D. Hilton, a newcomer from the "Florida," received the other.

It is rumored that "Ellie" Cox, once the pride of North Carolina, finally scraped up enough courage to pop that dreaded, fearful question. The answer was "yes," so now we are all waiting for the cigars or what have you.

Between liberty calls, Sergeant "Charlie" Hill has been seen plugging away at his many duties as property sergeant. We have all been wondering why he has been so quiet of late. It may be the weather, but we have our doubts.

—Bill Thornton.

Quantico

"Hello Girls"

It looks like the Signal Battalion is going in for boxing judging from the way it turned out at the last smoker, engaging in four of the seven bouts staked. Private Medlock of this company made his Quantico debut in a four-round scrap with a chap from the 10th Marines and emerged with a draw. Medlock made a pretty good showing considering that he had a sore left wrist.

We have the pleasure of introducing the Operating Personnel Section of the Post Telephone Exchange and to give you some of the inside info we are quoting the Chief Operator who, by the way, knows his numbers: "We, the 'Hello Section' of the Post Telephone System, break into print with 'number please' and a pleasant 'thank you.'"

"With an operating strength of ten operators and three students we try to give a commercial standard of service. A heavy increase in the volume of both the local and long distance traffic in the past few months has been keeping us all on our toes.

"The office is equipped with a five position W. E. switchboard consisting of three local positions, one recording and one long distance position. We take a tributary status to the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company.

"A good man was lost from our force when Pfc. Mutti was discharged last month, and the loss of two more crack operators, namely, Corporal Beck and Pfc. Lynch, who are due for discharge within thirty days, will leave us in a bad way.

"We are sorry to see them go and wish them the best of luck as both are planning a cruise in the sea of matrimony."

Blue Notes

We are losing one of our excellent piccolo players this month from the Quantico band. Stiles is going home. I'll bet there is a wonderful girl waiting there for him. Here's luck, Eddie.

We have several experts now firing on the rifle range for the post rifle team. Did you readers know that our bandmen, who give you those stirring marches every morning at colors, were really expert shots?

Sergeant Thomas is bothering us quite often now with the query as to when we are going to have some more men for him to instruct in the arts of the world of music. He has so ably taught his last quota that they are all ready to join the band and now he has no one left to instruct. Now's your chance to learn the saxophone and surprise her when you go home.

Our busy season has now started, what with baseball games at least four times a week, a few parades and reviews, and colors and rehearsals in between, we haven't much time left to day-dream.

Several of our former buddies are down in the earthquake zone, and we feel quite sure that they are doing their bit along with the rest of the boys.

Charles H. Davis, recently of China, has rejoined us and is now playing solo

trumpet, and is being assisted by the big blonde Adolph Suihkonen.

Wonder why the drum major is fitting up those quarters on the hill and where he goes every night? I'll bet he is going to walk off the deep end in the near future.

The symphony orchestra is now getting underway and is playing for the Easter services at the local gymnasium, under the direction of First Sergeant Leland L. Brigham. Parrett still has the jazz orchestra and in addition has taken up the duties of music librarian.

Sergeants Watson and Jacowski are alternating in directing the bands which supply the music between innings at the ball park. Sergeant Jacowski is finishing his two weeks on the range this afternoon, and we hope he upholds the record of the band and makes expert.

Private First Class Atkins, our handsome bass drummer, did his share and shot expert, so come on "Ski" and do your stuff. Ski is also very able to take over the stick as he demonstrated a few weeks ago when the drum major was suffering from a sprained ankle.

The orchestra broke out with a new "Rudy Vallee" combination at the last dance. No trumpets. Polly at the piano, the Swede, the Frog, and Breezy on saxes, Miller at his traps, Bishop with his Umpha horn, that wavy-haired Bayes on trombone, and last but not least, Jerry and Big Andy with their singing violins. A great outfit boys, and we all had a wonderful time. Keep it up.

—Johnson.

Public Works

Improvements to Triangle Road

Contract Noy-1026, Y & D Specification 6411.

The contract for this work was let to the Atlantic Bitulithic Co., under contract dated February 26, 1931, for the sum of \$54,816.67. The contractor was notified to proceed with this work on March 11, 1931, and the contract date of completion is September 8, 1931. The work was started on this contract March 16, 1931. The contractor has delivered his equipment to the site and the delivery of materials is under way. The clearing, drainage work and grading is under way at the Triangle end of the road where new concrete pavement is to be installed. The contractor has submitted a schedule of progress and if the work is carried out as anticipated, all work under this contract will be complete at the end of the fiscal year.

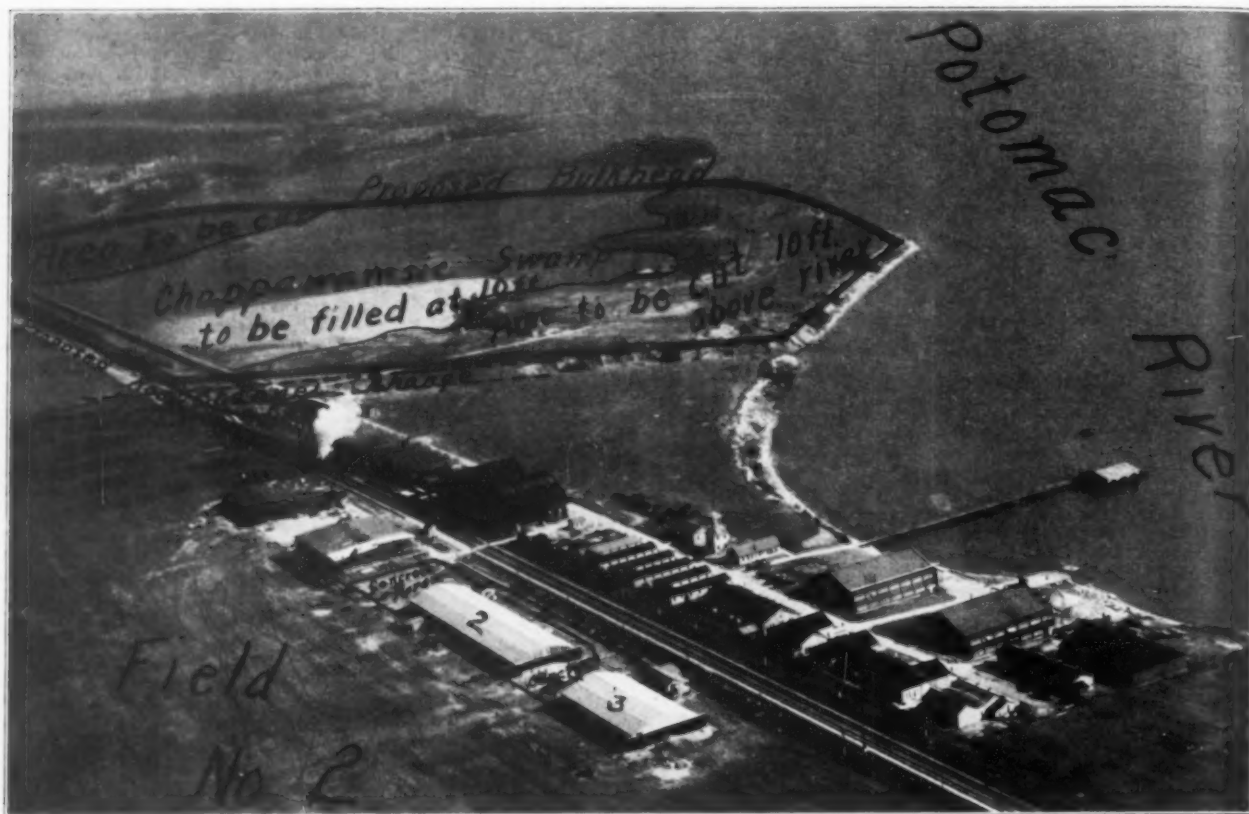
Boilers and Accessories

Bids for this work were opened at the Bureau of Yards and Docks on March 18, 1931, and the Bureau has advised that this contract has been let to M. H. Pagenhardt & Co. for the sum of \$108,540. The contract has not as yet been signed or the contractor notified to proceed and no men are at present employed on this work.

Widening and Paving of Roads

Y & D Specification 6464. The work contemplated under this specification is the widening and resurfacing of Lejeune Road in the apartment house area; the extending of Lejeune Road with a 16-foot concrete road to a point near the present wooden storage tank and the widening and resurfacing of Ridge Road from the entrance of the post to Haywood Road.—By Granger.

The New Home Of The East Coast Marine Aviation



As pictured and explained above, new Brown Field, three miles south of Quantico on the Potomac River, will be located within the area as outlined by the light boundary. Chappawamsic Creek is to be diverted across old Field No. 1 as designated by the dotted course and the ditch as started showing the dredge "Saugus" in the middle of the field. The swamp will be raised to the grade of 10 feet above the river level with the dirt that is sliced from Field No. 1 and that taken from the hill across the swamp as pictured. The present bridge across the swamp is to be substituted with a graded concrete roadway just off the railroad right-of-way with a bridge across the new channel. As shown in the picture in figures Nos. 2 and 3, the hangars as moved from Field No. 1 have been relocated with two of them set-up in tandem and the other singly. The No. 1 designates the 60-foot extension that is being added to the large bomber hangar on Field No. 2. The work as started on the 10th of January by The Trimount Dredging Company of Boston is to be finished in 440 working days according to the contract. The railroad that splits the present location is the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac. The Marine base and the town of Quantico are to be seen in the distance in the upper left of the picture.

TRIMOUNT DREDGING COMPANY

Contractors

New Flying Field, Marine Barracks
Quantico, Virginia

10 State Street

Boston, Mass.

AROUND GALLEY FIRES

By "Doc" Clifford

Honorary Chaplain, U. S. M. C.

The Leatherneck

Our paper ran as a weekly up until August, 1925, and then began the issue of a bi-weekly or fortnightly, continuing as such until June, 1926, when, due to



"Doc" Clifford
(Dawson Photo)

the persistence and enthusiasm of the Editor, and his splendid body of assistants, it became a monthly magazine. Gunner Sergeant James M. Frost was then as now the Associate Editor, and one of the kind of Marines that being given a task goes steadily on with his work giving his very best of energy and strength all the

time to the most efficient handling of the thing committed to his charge. I have sent and given copies of the magazine to editors and writers in all parts of the country, to superintendents of schools, teachers, preachers and holders of official positions, and from one and all have received appreciation and unstinted commendation on its splendid appearance and the excellence of material found therein. Personally I think that the Marine who does not read and keep his copy of THE LEATHERNECK will live to regret it, while to those who preserve their copies the day will come when they will be more than proud of the fact that they can point back to the days when they served their "hitch," and also show their children the magazine which gives an authentic record of the days of which they boast of the old Marine Corps.

June

This has always been a month of Marine achievements of a thrilling character, while its record of deeds during the sixth month of many of the years gone by would more than fill any ordinary issue. A reminder of those days of 1918 has just reached me from Commandant Tom Orgo and Adjutant Ed. Tighe of the Veterans of Belleau Wood, Marine Brigade, New York, which urges me to attend the annual convention to be held in Detroit, July 16-17, while a note from the Quartermaster, H. Autler, urges the payment of dues for 1931. This energetic group of Marines have never failed to have their get-together since the days of June, 1917, and I wish it were possible to accede to both of their requests.

Although the Marine Brigade was only a part of the Second Division which participated in the battle of Chateau-Thierry, the importance of the part they played may be judged by the fact that of 1,811 deaths, 1,062 were sustained by the Marine Brigade. The Brigade capturing Hill 42 and Boursches on June

6th, and in the words of General Pershing, "sturdily held its ground against the enemy's best guard divisions," and completely cleared Bois de Belleau of the enemy on June 26th, a major of the Marines sending in his famous message: "Woods now U. S. Marine Corps' entirety."

Gold Star Mothers

The pilgrimage of another group of mothers to visit France for this year has been announced, reminding us that whoever fails to remember the days of thirteen years ago, the mothers of those boys who gave so freely in the hour of their country's need never will or can forget, and the words of one of their comrades ring out in the following poem, not only from France but from other battlefields in pathetic remembrance:

In the far-off fields of Flanders,
Where the blood-red poppy grows,
Where the Flag keeps constant vigil
O'er white crosses set in rows,
Lie our men with Army tent-mates
Now at peace 'midst shifting scenes,
While the dead earth cries: "Remember,
We are here, your own Marines."

Where the scudding clouds move swiftly,
Lashing waves to creamy foam,
There in unmarked graves lie buddies
Who now call the sea their home;
For where'er the Navy travels
With the old Flag on the scene
You will find the unmarked rest-place
Of some lone and brave Marine.

At the outposts of our Government,
'Neath the snows or tropic skies,
You'll find the Globe and Anchor men
Where'er the old Flag flies;
For these soldiers of the ocean
Lie in graves that few have seen,
But they gave for God and country,
Each one called—U. S. Marine.

It is fitting that we honor them,
These men who gave their best,
These Leathernecks, these Devil-Dogs,
Who from their labors rest.
With the motto "Always Faithful,"
Uniforms of olive green,
May we be what God wishes us,
A sure-enough Marine.

Cussing

It is not at all necessary that a man should "cuss" to be a real Marine, although I notice that Will Rogers says "Sitting here in a Marine tent writing this and am going to sleep here. The doctor is coming around to shoot me for typhoid and then I am going to learn to cuss and will be a real Marine." A great deal has been said and written owing to the fact that Major General Butler used the word "Hell" recently in repeating the exclamation of a sergeant in Haiti, and someone in Philadelphia thought or imagined that it was profanity. Some years ago Dr. Joseph Parker, one of the world's famous preachers in the city of London, commenting on the atrocities perpetrated on the defenseless Armenians by the Turks, and the utter disregard of the then Sultan of Turkey, exclaimed "God damn the

Sultan." The mental attitude of thousands of good people received a fearful shock, although they themselves felt all that the preacher had expressed. I remember in one of the churches of which I was privileged to be the pastor, we had a lovely woman worker in the cause of missions, and on the occasion of one of the weekly meetings the women had just concluded a wonderful session when she said, "we have just closed, and are rather late, for Mrs. ——— came in as we were about to finish and wanted 'just a word,' and you know, pastor, when she begins she doesn't know when to stop, and she's a blessed nuisance." To my mind that was cussing, and she really meant it although not in the same way that the little Marine in France who, after a short talk and prayer in one of the dug-outs, came forward, put out his hand and with tears in his eyes, said, "Thank you, Doc, that was a hell of a good sermon." When I told him that was a peculiar way of expressing his appreciation, he turned to another Marine with the exclamation "Well, wasn't it a damn-good prayermeeting?" I suppose some folks would be horrified, but the boy was not profane in the least; he simply wanted something with strong feeling to express all he felt. I have heard far worse and meant in a far worse way from goody-goody folks when their feelings have been ruffled even at the smallest occurrences in the everyday experience, and it makes me wonder what cussing is when a gentleman of the character and standing of Major General Butler becomes the target of the press and public, first because a native of Haiti knew so little of his country's history, as to possess no knowledge of Fortress Riviere, and then because some good man in Philadelphia thinks he said "Hell" in the wrong place.

Flag Day

On June 14th, 1777, the continental Congress passed the following resolution:

Resolved, "That the Flag of the thirteen UNITED STATES of AMERICA be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation."

In the words of Director Korn, M. W. A., may we, also in reverent attitude this year, "Lift our eyes to the Flag on the 14th and search the symbolism of its red, white and blue colors for a guide to patriotic conduct. The red tells us to be courageous, zealous, and fervent. We must have fortitude and passionate ardor in our common pursuits of life and thus promote the happiness of mankind. The white commends to us purity, cleanness of life and rectitude of conduct. By keeping mentally, morally and physically fit we maintain an uprightness of mind, principle and practice that add strength to the nation. The blue holds before us the ideals of loyalty, devotion, friendship, truth and justice. We must be faithful to our government and obey its laws. We will render to every one his due and be impartial in rendering judgment. We will champion only a worthy cause and then bring all the power of our being to its support. Forty-eight sovereign States now form the United States of America, and the symbolism of the Flag points the way and if followed our nation will endure forever."



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Brigadier General Robert H. Dunlap

THE death of Brigadier General Robert H. Dunlap on May 19, came as a shock to the entire Corps. The news of his death was so sudden and in such an unusual manner that many of his friends refused to believe it at first.

General Dunlap was detached on December 26, 1930, to the American Embassy, Paris, France, preparatory to attending the Ecole de Guerre. At the time of his death he was visiting one of France's historical chateaux, which, it is stated, he had planned to purchase.

It might well be noted that General Dunlap, ever a MARINE, sacrificed his life while endeavoring to save that of another. The wife of the caretaker of the chateaux was trapped in a cave by a falling wall. The General and her husband rushed to her assistance but a second fall trapped and hopelessly buried them beneath tons of rocks and dirt. By a peculiar twist of fate, the woman was rescued alive while the General and her husband were instantly killed. Their bodies were recovered at 9:05 A. M., 20 May, nearly 16 hours after they rushed to the assistance of the trapped woman.

A native of the District of Columbia, where he was born on December 22, 1879, General Dunlap had a long and distinguished record in the Marine Corps. He was appointed a second lieutenant in the Marine Corps for the War with Spain on August 8, 1898. He was honorably discharged February 23, 1899, from the Marine Corps and was appointed a first lieutenant on April 8, 1899. He was promoted captain July 23, 1900; major November 27, 1909; lieutenant colonel August 29, 1916; colonel (temporary) July 1, 1918; colonel (permanent) June 4, 1920; brigadier general November 12, 1929.

From May, 1899, to May, 1902, he was attached to the Marine battalion serving in the Philippine Islands, and during this period served in China from June 25, 1900, to October 9, 1900, and participated in the battle of Tientsin. He served on the Isthmus of Panama in the latter part of 1903 and the early part of 1904, and in Cuba in the latter part of 1906. In 1909 and 1910 he again served in Panama, and in 1914 participated in the occupation of the city of Vera Cruz, Mexico, and the engagement incident thereto.

From September, 1915, to February, 1917, he commanded the artillery battalion serving on detached duty in Haiti and Santo Domingo, and during this period participated in the engagement at Guayaques, Dominican Republic, July 3, 1916.

On May 21, 1917, General Dunlap was detailed on the staff of General Pershing for special temporary foreign shore service. He returned to the United States in July of that year, and in August was detailed to command the 10th Regiment (Mobile Artillery) at Quantico, Va. He was absent on temporary foreign shore service for duty with the planning section of the staff of the commander, U. S. forces operating in European waters from February 18, 1918, to October 10, 1918, on which date he was detached to command the 10th Regiment of Marines upon its arrival in France. He was detached from this command November 20, 1918, having been in command of the 17th Regiment of Field Artillery, U. S. Army, from October 30th, and participated in the Meuse-Argonne offensive in command of that organization from November 1 to 11, 1918. He participated in the march to the Rhine, and continued on duty

with the American Expeditionary Forces until February 8, 1919, when he was detached and returned to the United States.

General Dunlap was awarded a citation certificate by the commander-in-chief, A. E. F., for "exceptionally meritorious and conspicuous services" with the 17th Field Artillery, France, and was awarded the Navy Cross for "exceptionally meritorious and distinguished service" as regimental commander of the 17th Field Artillery during the Argonne-Meuse campaign.

In 1919 and 1920 General Dunlap completed the course at the Army General Staff College, Washington, D. C., and from 1922 to 1924 he commanded the Marine detachment on duty at the American Legation, Peking, China. Following that duty he was assigned to command the Marine Corps Schools at Quantico, Va., where he remained until January, 1928, when he went to Nicaragua to take command of the 11th Regiment of Marines and the Northern Area, which was the disaffected section of that country. He returned to the United States from Nicaragua in August, 1929, and was granted leave of absence from September 10 to December 31, 1929.

General Dunlap was commended by General McCoy, U. S. A., and awarded the Presidential Medal of Merit of Nicaragua for services in Nicaragua. He was awarded the Navy Distinguished Service Medal November 22, 1929, for "exceptionally meritorious service to the government" as commanding officer of the 11th Regiment and as commanding officer of the 2nd Brigade in Nicaragua during the period January, 1928, to August, 1929.

On January 25, 1930, General Dunlap was detached to the Marine Corps Base, Naval Operating Base, San Diego, California, as commanding general of the base. He performed this duty until December 26, 1930, when he was detached to the American Embassy, Paris, France.

Sandino's Press Agent

Pedro Jose Zepeda, self-styled representative of "General" Augustino C. Sandino, has once more reached the front page by outlining the alleged conditions under which Sandino would lay down his arms, to wit: Immediate withdrawal of American forces; a pledge by the Nicaraguan Government to obtain revision of the canal treaty with the United States, and provision for return to Nicaragua control of the railways, banks and customs houses.

It will be remembered that Zepeda, who resides in Mexico City, gave out a statement purporting to come from Sandino that the Nicaraguan insurgent would refrain from attacks until the country had recovered somewhat from the demoralization of the Managua earthquake. This statement was given to the press only a few hours after the earthquake and brings a hearty laugh to anyone who knows the communication system in Central America.

In the first place, Sandino is in the northern part of Nicaragua, some two or three hundred miles from Managua. With the "grapevine telegraph" in use in Nicaragua it would take at least a week for him to hear the news of the disaster, unless he has a radio set capable of picking up the wireless reports of the Marines, which is a remote—extremely remote—possibility. Second, after he had learned that Managua had been visited by earthquake, it would take him a long time to get any word to his "representative" in Mexico City. If he could reach Zepeda with a message in a month after receiving the news of the tragedy we would be surprised.

It looks to us as if Pedro Jose Zepeda were simply giving himself a lot of free publicity under the guise of being Sandino's agent in Mexico. The possibility that he may be in frequent communication with Sandino is absurd, although it is quite possible that Sandino and he may have made some sort of deal before the former left Mexico to keep "General" Augustino C. Sandino in the public eye through the frequent and judicious issuance of statements purporting to come from the rebel chieftain.

Marines who have served in Nicaragua know that nothing is more pleasing or desirable to a rebel chieftain than to see his name in print, and many patrols, upon capturing insurgent impedimenta, have been surprised to find numerous old, well-thumbed American newspapers containing accounts of bandit activities.

That Sandino has generally acted opposite to what Pedro Jose Zepeda has predicted is proof enough that the Mexican is only guessing at his next move.

New Course

The Manual of Accounting for Post Exchange and Morale Funds has been prepared and approved by the Major General Commandant and will be used in place of the Bookkeeping and Accounting Course which officers are required to take in accordance with article 1-10, Marine Corps Manual.

Officers who are now enrolled in the present Bookkeeping and Accounting Course will have the option of finishing that course or disenrolling and taking the new course.

The correspondence course in Accounting for Post Exchange and Morale Funds will be conducted by the Marine Corps Institute in the same manner as the Bookkeeping and Accounting Course, and the new text, together with the necessary blank forms, is now ready for distribution.

How It Began

Russ Murphy and Ray Servusky, in their newspaper feature, "How It Began," give us a new origin for the saying, "Tell it to the Marines." Say Messieurs Murphy and Servusky:

"Sailors always were contemptuous about the ability of Marines as seamen. This expression of disbelief arose from the supposed ignorance and credulity of the Marines as landsmen aboard ship. The expression at first was: 'Tell it to the Marines—a sailor won't believe it.'"

May be so, but we're from Missouri.

The Old Order Changeth

"The use of holystones for cleaning the wooden decks of naval vessels wears down the decks so rapidly that their repair or replacement has become an item of expense to the Navy Department which cannot be met under limited appropriations.

"The wooden decks of the new 10,000-ton light cruisers are so light that they may be made unserviceable very rapidly by the use of holystones.

"It is therefore directed that the use of holystones or similar material for cleaning wooden decks be restricted to the removal of stains.

"Wooden decks will usually be cleaned with brushes and sand or by such other means as will not cause excessive wear."

Officers' Records

The Navy Regulations require that official communications reflecting in any way upon the duty or character of an officer must be referred to the officer concerned before being forwarded to the Major General Commandant. Although very few complaints to the effect that this procedure is not fully adhered to in all cases have been received, failure to comply with the regulations in this regard, even in one instance, is sufficient reason for inviting attention to the importance of exact compliance. An officer's record is his history. It should be correct in every particular.

Motor Transport School

Hereafter, the courses (in the Motor Transport School, Philadelphia, Pa.), will begin on 1 March and 1 September of each year, and the classes are increased from fifteen (15) to thirty (30) students. Applications for detail as students should be forwarded through official channels in time to be received at Marine Corps Headquarters not later than 1 February and 1 August of each year.

Service Record Books

Attention is called to the frequent omission from the Service Record Books of information and markings called for by Paragraphs 4(a), 6 and 10(a), Instructions in the front of the book.

Whenever a man embarks with a casual detachment on a naval vessel for a voyage of more than 5 days, or whenever a man commits himself, during such voyage, entries should be made on pages 4-9 and 10-13, showing date of embarkation, date of debarkation, the nature of the offense, and the appropriate markings awarded by the officer or non-commissioned officer in charge of the detachment.

Tour of Duty, Nicaragua

The tour of duty in Nicaragua as published in Headquarters Bulletin, No. 60, and letters to all Commanding Officers, September 11, 1930, and December 3, 1930, and affecting all officers and non-commissioned officers of the first three pay grades now on duty in Nicaragua, and all future transfers, has been changed as follows:

2nd Brigade—18 months.

Guardia, Nicaragua—24 months.

Staff Sergeants, Aviation

Promotion of staff sergeants within the Aviation complement, as the service warrants and as circumstances require, has been authorized. Heretofore staff sergeant warrants were restricted to men detailed as Naval Aviation Pilots, but the recent increase of 12 staff sergeants for Aviation will enable the promotion of deserving men in the mechanical branch.

Exemption, 2nd Lieuts.

Certificates obtained from or through the Marine Corps Institute, covering calculus, may not be used as exemptions in the examination for appointment as second lieutenant from the ranks of the Marine Corps. This modifies circular letter No. 59 of 19 October, 1928.

Marine Corps Association

The Major General Commandant believes it to be the duty of every officer of the Marine Corps to become a member of the Marine Corps Association.

To bring it within the means of all officers on the active list of the Corps the dues for active membership have been reduced to \$3.00 a year, effective March 19, 1931. The annual dues for associate membership will remain as heretofore, \$2.00. Active members who have paid their dues in advance for the fiscal year 1930-31 will receive credit on the books of the Association in accordance with the new schedule of dues.

As has been brought to the attention of all Marine officers in the past, the Marine Corps Association was formed for the purpose of uniting the opinion of the officers of the Corps on all subjects affecting the future of the Marine Corps. "The Marine Corps Gazette" is the mouthpiece of the Association. The Major General Commandant feels that all officers should be free, within the limits of military propriety, to express in the Gazette their ideas on subjects of interest to the officers of the Corps.

Religious Question

Shanghai, April 11 (A.P.).—An electric sign used by the United States Marine Church in Shanghai to advertise its sermons and music programs has become the object of a controversy among the leading clergymen of the city on the subject of whether or not a house of Christian worship should resort to large display advertising.

The Marines, however, have little interest in the discussion and are all for the sign.

Private Wins \$106,700

Peiping, China, March 31 (United Press by Navy Radio).—Mate Ban, a private in the Marine Corps, was notified today he had won approximately 22,000 pounds, \$106,700, on the Grand National Sweepstakes.

Contacts

Washington, D. C., April 30.—Additional contacts on April 27 and April 28 by a Guardia patrol under the command of Lieutenant Donald LeRoy Truesdale (Corporal, U. S. Marine Corps) were reported to the Navy Department today by the commanding officer of the Second Brigade.

Lieutenant Truesdale's patrol on April 27 pursued a group of bandits who were attacking a farm west of Condega. The patrol caught up with the bandit group at Agua Cate, fired at the bandits, who escaped in the brush, captured eleven animals, clothes and blankets. There were no guardia casualties.

On April 28, near Las Cucillas, Lieutenant Truesdale's patrol had contact with bandits, killing a sub-jefe of Chavarria, one of Sandino's chief lieutenants in the northwestern area. Ten bandits were wounded in this contact, one of whom was captured and later stated that Chavarria had been mortally wounded in Lieutenant Truesdale's contact on April 27 and died shortly thereafter. There were no guardia casualties in the contact of April 28.

The MARINE CORPS RESERVE

FROM THE SHORES OF FIFTY-SECOND STREET

By William McK. Fleming

Company 304 is now Company A, First Battalion, 19th Regiment. This change was effected on May 1, 1931. Other fleet outfits transferred included the 303rd and "Rochester" companies. Lt. Col. James F. Rorke, commander of the 19th Regiment, was the organizer and first C. O. of a Marine company on the Shores of Fifty-second Street.

The change in designation of the 304th Company should be easy to remember, mates, for it was always an "A" number "1" company

Another significant change brought about was the promotion of William F. Maus from first sergeant to regimental sergeant major of the 19th Marines on the occasion of his discharge, April 26th. We shall never forget his farewell speech to the company. It certainly was sincere with a bit of saltiness mingled with eloquence. His quoting from Kipling, "Lived and Fought With Men," struck home.

Maus is a member of the old Marine Corps and saw service at Vera Cruz and fought overseas with the famous Sixth Regiment. We wish him the best of luck and success and feel sure that his historical background and executive dignity shall add additional color to the 19th Headquarters.

The new top kick is an ex-"flatfoot," James M. Stenhouse, who has been a faithful sergeant and an efficient recruiting man. His Marine services started with the Philadelphia Reserve Company where he was a corporal.

This year's encampment will be at Niantic, Conn., where we're told the swimming is "grr'ate." Water brings to mind canteens. Well, here's a tip (so alright—you knew it long ago!) to make your drink more smacking. Boil tomato juice to a boiling point and pour into canteen. Let it stand for a while and then note how easily the grit comes out. The acid in tomatoes does the trick.

Corporal Joseph A. Malloy was once referred to by ex-skipper, Lieutenant McKinless, "as the best company clerk I ever saw." Since 1927 Joe has hung up an enviable record of attendance and has seen "four good camps" as he puts it. The old timers know that he stayed drill after drill at his post long past the hours of dismissal. Although his skill at typing and clerical work were demanded in the office, the corporal could always be relied upon to render snappy efficiency on the drill floor or range. And now that his hitch is completed, we bid him adieu even though we know he'll still be down on Monday nights—from force of habit.

Our first newspaper from the Shores of Fifty-second Street was issued to the men on May 11th and was favorably received.

It's called "A Number One" and contains company news, a biography, editorial and incidental notes. The little paper is striving for a peak in combined military, social, salty, educational and personal journalism. Quite an ambition, but over the portals to the armory are the arched words "IT CAN BE DONE!"

Anyone (and we mean ANYONE at all) who wishes a copy, just drop a line to the writer of these articles at the foot of 52nd Street, care of the armory, Brooklyn, N. Y. To quote Mr. James, it's "free, gratis and for nothing."

The first formal meeting of the Fouled Anchor Club took place after drill on April 26th when the old timers assembled for a sumptuous banquet at one of the leading eateries of the city. First Sgt. William Maus acted as toastmaster and

The following dates and training camps have been approved for the Marine Corps Reserve for the coming summer:

Camp Beauregard, Alexandria, La.—June 14 to 27, 1931. 1st Battalion, 22nd Marines.

Connecticut State Camp, Niantic, Conn.—June 21 to July 3, 1931. 19th Marines, less 1 battalion, and the 301st, 302nd, 312th and 318th companies.

New Jersey State Camp, Seagirt, N. J.—June 21 to July 3, 1931. 3rd Battalion, 19th Marines.

Great Lakes Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill.—July 26 to August 8, 1931. 306th, 311th, 313th and 314th companies.

The training schedule for the 20th Marines will be announced at a later date.

chairman and declared all men present charter members. . . . Only old timers are eligible for admittance. If you're qualified and interested, see your first sergeant.

Among the things you might deem interesting are the following: "The White King of La Gonave," by Faustin Wirkus and Taney Dudley (Doubleday, Doran & Co.). It's a true, vivid tale of the glamorous adventures of a Marine sergeant who was crowned king of a tropic isle. . . . A short time ago we recommended the reading of John Culnan's "Semper Fidelis." Mr. Culnan wrote from Wisconsin thanking us and then Lieutenant Kessenich, our C. O., discovers they are old-time school buddies and a renewed friendship ensues via mail. . . . The movies made a mess of "Leathernecking" as we've said before, but look what they did to the navy! The flicker, "Seas Beneath," shows a sailor looking out on the horizon. Suddenly he shouts, "Ship afire, sir—broad on the starboard beam!" The captain dashes up to the bow, peers through the glass at dead ahead and says, "Yes,

you're right." . . . And speaking of the navy, the German press insults the intelligence of its readers in the Berlin illustrated newspaper (*Berliner Illustrirte Zeitung*, April 5th) with a whopper. In one picture the "Los Angeles" is shown moored to the mast of the U. S. S. "Patoka" in training maneuvers off the California coast. But the big picture shows both the dirigible and the mother ship dangling in mid-air, having been swept up by a terrific storm! . . . During the summer of 1929, the prisons of the nation went hay-wire and the naval militia unit at Ossining was ordered to patrol the Hudson River. It so happened that this outfit was on a destroyer for their annual training and the regular sub-chaser assigned to it was unmanned. The governor had ordered the waters adjacent to the prison be patrolled but no machinist's mates were available at the 2nd Battalion either, also due to summer training. Your own top kick, James Stenhouse, then volunteered to try and boarded the sub-chaser with the usual confidence of a Leatherneck. Within four shakes of a boot's knees at office hours, he had the engines turning over smoothly. Once more they had to "Tell it to the Marines." . . . During the world conflict, your own Lt. Col. James F. Rorke appeared with his company of Marines in a movie, "The Unbeliever." The Colonel was then a captain and the scenes were taken in France. And the company was the predecessor of 304 from the Shores of Fifty-second Street. . . . According to Mr. Winchell of the Mirror, Alexander the Great lost more men from the drinking of chilled water than from all the battles he fought in his eastern campaign. . . . Most of the dress collar ornaments are made in England. . . . You can show your appreciation for the unlimited space the Leatherneck magazine gives your outfit at camp. When the representative comes around, let's have 100% subscription! . . . In the old days during a calm, sailors used to "whistle for a breeze." If they whistled with a breeze, according to the legends, they usually hit a bad storm—hence the tradition of no whistling on board ship. . . . Mr. Collins, while serving in the Marine Corps as a flying officer in Haiti, discovered a fellow tin hat seriously injured from a plane crash. Collins landed only to find that the victim could not live unless kept lying flat. There were mountains to pass, but Collins brought him back in time for the M. D.'s to save his fast ebbing life. How? The ingenious Marine had him tied securely to the WING! . . . If you care for mystery stories, "The Post Army Murders," by Mason Wright (Farrar & Rinehart), is well worth reading. . . . And those few of you who haven't already enjoyed "A Marine Tells it to You," by Col. Frederic May Wise (Wise Sales Company), should procure a copy, load up the pipe and lean back in the old rocker. . . . Boy! If we don't knock off, the esteemed Editor will think we want to BUY the whole publication. . . . So long, mates; see you in Niantic.



MEMORIAL DAY

The thirtieth day of the fifth month of every year is a day sacred in the calendar of every man who served in any branch of any military or naval force of the United States. It is set aside annually as the day on which we pause in reverence for those who made the supreme sacrifice on the field of battle or passed on peacefully while marking time for future action after the war had ceased. But to the Marine, Memorial Day carries just a little more significance, because his Corps is the oldest of them all, his traditions the strongest and his loyalty to his outfit deeper than the rest.

From the war of the Colonies against the British yoke of oppression through the War of 1812, the Civil, Spanish-American, World War, and numerous intermediate expeditions and engagements the Marine Corps has carried on and paid its toll to the limit. Even now in Nicaragua the Globe and Anchor is pressing on against tremendous odds with the casualties piling up.

While the Marine Corps League has no official ceremony for the observance of this day, it is expected that every member will dedicate some part of his leisure to those who sacrificed their lives to make things easier for us.

HUDSON-MOHAWK DETACHMENT DRAWS LARGE GATHERING AT MILITARY BALL

The military ball of Hudson-Mohawk Detachment in the grand ballroom of the Ten Eyck Hotel at Albany on Saturday evening, April 11, was an inspiring spectacle. More than three hundred couples filled the spacious dance floor and overflowed into the corridors where refreshments were served without pause from eight o'clock until well into the morning hours. About fifty members wore the natty Marine blue uniform which blended with several other guests attired in the uniforms of various branches of the Army, the Navy and veteran organizations, civilians in evening dress and the gorgeous, vari-colored gowns of the ladies.

National Commandant W. Karl Lations headed a large delegation from Worcester, Mass., Detachment. State Commandant and Mrs. Jack A. Hogle came down from Syracuse with several members of the League detachment in that city. National Chief of Staff Frank X. Lambert drove up from the Metropolis with Paymaster and Mrs. Chris Wilkinson and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph VanSlet as representatives of New York Detachment No. 1. State Commandant and Mrs. Captain Kenneth Collings represented Hudson County Detachment of Jersey City, New Jersey. National Commandant Lations was introduced to the assemblage by National Vice Commandant Maurice A. Ilch, of the Eastern Seaboard Division, and delivered the address of welcome.

By Frank X. Lambert National Chief of Staff

There were no other speakers, the evening being dedicated to revelry.

The arrangements were supervised by Vice Commandant Maurice Ilch, Detachment Commandant Chet Bates, Adjutant Chris Cunningham, Leon Walker and Ed. Schwind and last but not least, Horatio C. Edgerton, chaplain of the detachment and the Old Warrior himself. And when those boys tackle anything they do it right.

NEW YORK DETACHMENT NO. 1 TO OBSERVE ANNIVERSARY WITH OLD TIMERS

New York Detachment No. 1, the first unit organized in the Marine Corps League is celebrating its eighth anniversary with a dinner dance and old timers' night at the Knights of Columbus Hotel in New York City on Saturday evening, May 16, with an elaborate programme.

New York Detachment was formed during the All-Marine Caucus of the Marine Corps Veterans Association at the Hotel Pennsylvania on June 3, 1923, which lasted two days and at the end of which the name was changed after a bitter battle on the floor, to the Marine Corps League. Among the charter members who still retain their active membership are Major S. F. Rothafel (Roxy), Major Sydney D. Sugar, Major Sidney W. Brewster, founder of the Marine Corps Veterans Association; Milton Solomon, present commandant of the detachment; National Chief of Staff Frank X. Lambert, Paymaster Chris Wilkinson, Martin C. Palmer, Albert H. Lages.

National and State officers of the League and commanders of many veteran organizations in Greater New York and vicinity will be guests at the anniversary dinner. Owing to the fact that the event takes place after "The Leatherneck" closes copy for this issue, a full account will be published in the next issue.

The detachment will at this time present to Past Commandant Thomas F. Kilcommons, who was recently honored at a testimonial dinner, a handsome pigskin traveling set in appreciation of his services to the detachment during his two years in office.

NEVILLE DETACHMENT HOSTS AT VALLEJO TO MARINES OF OAKLAND OUTFIT

G. E. Montoure, chief of staff of Wendell C. Neville Detachment of Vallejo, Calif., wants the world to know that the California Leathernecks have the true spirit of fraternity. He sends the following account of a gathering which may form a happy suggestion to other League detachments which are close together geographically but not so well acquainted. Here he goes:

On April 6 the Wendell C. Neville Detachment of the Marine Corps League at Vallejo, Calif., had the pleasure of being host to about forty members of E. D. Howard Detachment of Oakland, Calif. The Oakland boys came over to the North Bay City in a big truck and were met at the Vallejo side of the bridge by a welcoming body from the Vallejo Detachment and escorted noisily to the Veterans Memorial Building to attend our regular meeting at which seven new recruits were added to our roster.

After the business meeting we adjourned to the banquet room to partake of a Dutch lunch with all the trimmings, and an entertainment, some of which was rather without trimmings. The officers of Howard Detachment were called upon to talk and like all good Marines their talks were brief but to the point. Those Oakland boys believe in action and the growth of their detachment merits all the praise that can be heaped upon them.

One of the boys from Oakland is a real magician and kept us all guessing and holding onto our wallets and watches during his wonderful feats of sleight-of-hand. On the whole it was just one of those get-togethers which go a long way toward bringing an organization more closely to its members and Wendell C. Neville Detachment is proud to have had the honor to have its closest neighbor, the E. D. Howard Detachment of Oakland, Calif., as its guest. Come again, boys.

LEAGUE SERVICES HELD FOR LAWRENCE GREGG, WORLD WAR MARINE

Once again Hudson-Mohawk Detachment was called upon to bid farewell to a comrade in the person of Lawrence Gregg, late of the 5th U. S. Marines. Larry, as we were accustomed to call him, had been suffering with an infection of the lungs for the past year which finally brought on the end. He had put in two enlistments in the Corps, the last one in France.

He passed away Sunday, May 2, and on the evening of the 3rd this Detachment held our services at the residence in Troy, N. Y., which was attended by most all the members who came from Albany, Troy and Schenectady. Larry had been a member of the Troy Police Department, many members of which also were present for he was held in high regard by all. The funeral, which took place on the 5th, was largely attended by the detachment in uniform with the colors and representatives of the police department, from which body were selected the pallbearers.

Many words of praise were heard for our burial ceremonies which are short but impressive. I am under the impression that every detachment of the League should adopt a similar ceremony for it shows we have a most sincere re-

(Continued on page 41)

OUT OF THE BRIG

By LOU WYLIE

NATURAL HISTORY LESSON XXXXXLVX

Behold the zebra's spotted coat!
His decorative hide
Bespeaks the sort of animal
That nature tucked inside.

He is a cantankerous brute,
All circus people say
He will disrupt the entire show
To get his selfish way.

The zebra's spots are labels that
Were put upon his hide,
And just like wicked humans he
Wears his disgrace . . . with pride.

* * * * *

Dear Fellows: First off, the world's greatest circus has hit Brooklyn a terrific wallop, and the weather man, being



Lou Wylie

as accommodating as ever, turned on the water faucet as soon as they left Madison Square and went under canvas. Sometimes, what with everything like it is in the weather bureau, and circus business being more or less what it is, we expect it is pretty hard for Mister John Ringling to keep from reaching up over the fireplace and taking down the trusty flintlock, and going out and bagging himself a couple of weather men. Dexter Fellows, who is the last of that grand old epoch when circus press agents were circus press agents and newspaper reporters something that hadn't been led home from a school of journalism, with the Life of Frances Willard under one arm and a treatise on Communistic Russia under the other, is still pulling down more space in the dailies than is covered by Mr. John's big top out on the circus lot in Flatbush.

* * * * *

Outside of that this column has very little to report. The stern and preoccupied young gentleman who flits in and out of the Navy Yard, and on and off the ships as they come in, is none other than the Brooklyn Daily Eagle's Mr. Pilat, who really knows the bow from the stern of a ship and can write. The officers and the crew of the "Arkie" are indebted to him for one of the finest articles on their ship that has ever gotten into a civilian sheet. And as the ship is going out of commission soon, those that didn't get it for their scrapbook had better look up their old copy of the Eagle, so that when the grandchildren gather about their knees some of these days they can bolster up their saga of the "Arkie" and the "Arkaneers" with real proof.

* * * * *

All this column needs now is wings to go with the different insignia she is slowly but steadily amassing to be able

to pose as Miss War Department. What with Colonel Grahams leaving the 18th Infantry for a tour of duty with the Reserves the Colonel presented this column with the 18th Infantry insignia from his blouse at the tea held in his honor at the post last month. The tea was like all such occasions where an idealistic commandant bids goodbye to a command that he loves very much. Everybody had lumps in their throats and wanted to take their hair down and go off in a corner and have a good cry. Later some hot tea and hotter dance music got in on the program and everyone felt better.

* * * * *

Once this column had visions. You know, the sort all columnists have, of contris who will send in a steady stream of new and printable gossip. So far the contris have been few and far between. So much so that we are wondering whether there is any new and printable gossip in the whole U. S. Marine Corps.

* * * * *

This columner was the guest of the Norwegian American Newspaper Club the other night. And we made a very delightful discovery. First off, there just isn't anything like a woman's auxiliary in the mind of a Norwegian. Women engineers in Norway belong to engineering societies and don't have to go off to a corner for ladies. The same thing applies to newspaper women, politics, churches, etc. And it really gives a woman a very pleasant feeling to find a place where a woman can do half the work and get at least a quarter of the credit. Back in Norway in 1905 they finished their last revolution and became free from Swedish and Danish control. In 1907, while they were still torn with internal controversies and faced with serious national problems they voted the ballot for their women. No suffrage leagues, no parades or impassioned speeches, just the only sensible and fair thing to do, and they did it.

And from what we saw over at their club the other night American ideas haven't yet changed them any. They lack the maudlin, sentimental attitude the American and Englishman have toward their womenfolk, but they give dignity and responsibility to them in place of it by treating them as mental and physical equals instead of pampered kittens.

At the club we learned that Norwegian folk dances are even nicer to take part in than to watch from an orchestra seat in the theatre. Also, that in addition to plenty of pictures of sailing ships, the Bay Ridge Colony of Norwegians has sent 39 men to the United States Marine Corps in the past three years. All of which we thought might be a bit interesting to you.

Squirrel Food

They talk about horses so much in Port au Prince these days that most of the people order their shirting by the "hand."

* * * * *

Bagaille, that runt black horse that once heard a big horse snort and has been snorting ever since, may be retired from polo shortly. His owner, Lieutenant Riseley, is pondering the fact at this moment.

Small in stature but large in stamina, the mount that carried three of the Marine Corps' finest polo players, Major del Valle, Lieutenant Haynes Boyden and Lieutenant Riseley, through some two hundred games over a four-year period still has a lot of polo left in him but his owner feels that Bagaille should get the breaks.

* * * * *

Bagaille is the midget polo pony who starts out so fast that a tall man would find himself walking if he didn't hang on. Every once in a while Bagaille would get cantankerous and kick a couple of goals through and the opponents' discomfiture just brought forth another snort.

* * * * *

Duke, formerly known as Dessalines, is still on his four legs and can put out a real chukker of polo when needed. No horseman in Haiti has ever left without seeing or riding Duke.

* * * * *

Down around Duke's stable almost every week one can see a gang looking at the wonder horse whose age would make many a maiden blush and think that nuptial time ought to hop around soon before it gets too late.

* * * * *

And, down in number one stall they gather and watch the place from where "The Duke steps out."

* * * * *

You hear an argument and wonder whose youngster has been cutting up so much. You listen for the name and the first thing you know it's somebody's horse.

* * * * *

That bespeckled Codio still ranks as polo's outstanding mount.

* * * * *

A long-time record was broken here recently. Captain Murray played on the losing team 20 consecutive times until he teamed up with Lieutenant Riseley and won a game to break the streak.

* * * * *

BUT, Lieutenant Riseley played on the winning side 21 consecutive times and in his second game with Captain Murray they met defeat.

* * * * *

THEN, when Lieutenant Riseley went on leave and turned the reins of the Bluejays over to Captain Murray, the latter got peeved and the Orioles felt his peevishness to the extent of six goals.

* * * * *

Any of you who have heard that song, "They're Friends Again," can picture local polo fans chorusing after every polo game.

* * * * *

This is one tropical country where ear muffs can be used to advantage on a hot Sunday afternoon.

* * * * *

Captain Jackson raised a moustache to take the part of Roosevelt in a recent show put on for the benefit of the American School. As proof of the captain's ability to raise one of them things we submit the fact that he cut it off the next day and run the canteen out of razor blades for three weeks.

* * * * *

Since Captain Rogers went on leave one of the boys has had to go into Lightnin's stall and make a noise like a Lone Star to stop him from getting lonesome. (Quite a Texan joke, we call it.)—Fred Belton.



Boxing

Duguay Takes Hanna

Sumay, Guam, 21 February, 1931.—A smoker was held here this evening which was one of the best held on the Island in a long time, in honor of the departure of VP Squadron 3M to the U. S. A.

After the last preliminary an event was put on for the crowd by one of our well-known boxers, Corporal "Jimmie" Brandt and Trumpeter Taylor, a promising young wrestler. Brandt, armed with a pair of gloves and Taylor, with his knowledge of wrestling, stepped into the ring for the fray, the idea being for Brandt to try and keep Taylor from downing him three times in as many minutes, but in spite of "Jimmie's" well delivered blows old man Taylor put him in the horizontal position three times and won the event.

The final event of the evening, six two-minute rounds between Herman "Kid" Hanna, otherwise known as "Nigger" Hanna, 156 lbs., and "Joe" Duguay, 148 lbs., of the 40th Company, was the most enjoyable bout on the card, both of these boys, in the very best of condition, put on a real fight and were given a big hand. Duguay won the fight on a decision and thus added another one to his many victories. Some good things are expected of "Kid" Hanna in the near future. Though not very experienced he is chuck full of grit and has the old fighting spirit.

During the intermission between the semi-final and the main event a surprise comedy skit was put on which was a howling success. A large pan filled with flour and silver (\$10.00), mostly two bit pieces, was placed in the center of the ring and eight volunteers from the crowd entered and had their hands tied behind them and gathered around the pan to pick the do-re-mi out with their teeth or any other way they might. After much nosing, fuming, blowing, etc., to the merriment of the crowd, each man, though unrecognizable, seemed to have had his share of the booty.

Immediately after this event there was a pie-eating contest for the native children present and needless to say these little youngsters put away plenty before they gave up.

Music was rendered throughout the evening by the Post Band, under the direction of Sergeant John Barton, U. S. M. C.

Cigars and cigarettes were passed out frequently during the evening, and immediately after the fights coffee and doughnuts were served in the mess hall.

—Corporal Quinlan.

Polo

Bluejays Take Orioles

An avalanche of goals in the last two chukkers changed a close game into a rout at Port au Prince, Haiti, when the Bluejays turned in the first victory of the Polo Association series, trouncing the Orioles 10-5. After being delayed three Sundays on account of rain and wet grounds, a good sized crowd witnessed the opening contest and saw the Orioles hold the Bluejays even until the end of the fourth chukker when they folded up like a sea urchin out of water.

Beall, playing number three for the winners, counted five times during the game, holding four of his tallies until the final two frames.

The game fairly sparked with excellent plays with Larkin's ball stealing featuring the opening part. Captain Murray notched the opening counter for the Bluejays on a back-hand from thirty yards out but Donato evened up the score before the first chukker ended with a brilliant shot under his pony's neck. Therrien put the Bluejays in the lead again with a back-hander. Both teams scored in the second and again in the third. Larkin's individual effort from a throw-in evened the teams in the fourth.

Four goals by Beall and two by Murray in the last two frames with one lone reply by Donato for the Orioles ended the game with a score which much belied the game itself.

Line-ups:

BLUEJAYS	10	ORIOLES	5
1. Green	1	1. Olsock	0
1. Therrien	1	1. Johnson	0
2. Murray	3	2. Larkin	2
3. Beall	5	2. Drewes	0
4. Belton	0	3. Rogers	1
		4. Donato	2
		4. McMahon ...	0

Referees: Lieut. Riseley and Captain Shepherd.

Score by chukkers:

Bluejays	2	1	1	0	3	3	—10
Orioles	1	1	1	1	0	1	—5

The schedule for the six-game series for the Polo Association trophy is as follows:

- Apr. 26: Orioles (5), Bluejays (10).
- May 3: Bluejays vs. Cardinals.
- May 10: Cardinals vs. Orioles.
- May 17: Orioles vs. Bluejays.
- May 24: Bluejays vs. Cardinals.
- May 31: Cardinals vs. Orioles.

The Cardinal team is as follows: Dr. Gendreau, Captain Hermle, Captain Shepherd, Captain Jackson, Lieutenant Batterton and Lieutenant Whitesel, G. d'H.

Indoor Baseball

M. C. S. Drubs Printers

In defeating the Reproduction Department 30 to 10, the clerks of the Marine Corps Schools chalked up their third straight win over the printers in the inter-school indoor baseball classic at Quantico.

The battery for the clerks, Kersetter (p) and "Chicken Deck" (c), showed great form and put out some work that was very neat indeed.

Through stellar work on the part of the Reproduction battery, Sergeant Shimp (p) and Deacon Deason (c) held the clerks to 60 hits, but were unable to stem the tidal wave of defeat.

Barlow, a reproduction man, commonly known as "Kronin," was sold to the clerks after failure of the Reproduction team to know a good player. Barlow, playing a great game, completely outclassed his former teammates and was a vital factor in their defeat.

Jordan, pressman, was by far the best player on the team of printers and negotiations are now going forward for him to give lessons to his teammates in order that the clerks may have some competition.

The typewriter punchers are confident of once more defeating the Reproduction team in the next game and expect to do so.

The Schools are confident that by combining the best players for one team they will be able to meet all comers from other organizations.

Editor's Note: Indoor baseball is a great game and there are many players of it in the Corps. Why not let the rest of the world in on the fun by sending The Leatherneck accounts of your games? We'll be mighty pleased to hear from you and promise to give you as much space as we can.

Volleyball

Lose Championship

Shanghai, March 7, 1931.—The championship of the Foreign Y. M. C. A. Volleyball League was won by the Chinese Y. M. C. A. when they defeated the Fourth Marines in the final league game by the scores of 15 to 8, 13 to 15, and 15 to 10.

NOTICE: This is the only account of volleyball games The Leatherneck has received this month. There must be many games being played throughout the Corps that would interest our readers, and those interested are cordially invited to send us short accounts of them.

Football

Guam's First

Guam's first football game, the "Mid-Pacific Classic," took place as per schedule on the afternoon of February 24, 1931, the date of the "Chaumont's" arrival and departure. Early that morning the long-looked-for football gear, which the Shanghai Marines were so gracious to lend us, was lowered over the "Chaumont's" side into a whaleboat brought ashore and there sorted and placed in readiness for the kick-off. The Aviators went aboard the transport and after stowing their luggage, the team was granted liberty and came ashore. They were followed shortly by a band of enthusiastic supporters.

The playing field had a most colorful and unique appearance. The "waving palm trees" fanned by seasonal trade winds, bright white lines shining on the luxuriantly green grass plotted golf course transformed for the first time into that familiar sight to every American's eye—the gridiron, and most original and humorous of all, the emblazoned bamboo goal posts, painted in the combined colors of the United States Marines, scarlet and gold, and the chosen colors of the aviation squadron, maroon and silver. This was looked upon by the native folk with awe and wonder. Many cameras clicked before, during and after the game. The results should prove historically interesting.

The players of both teams made an unanimous request of the commanding officer, Lieutenant Colonel Nelson P. Vulte, to be allowed to call the "field for the day" VULTE FIELD. The request was granted and the field was so named.

Herman Kid Hanna (Private Herman Hanna), one of our well-known pugilists, dressed as a southern darky (and, as a matter of fact, Neil O'Brien could produce none better), was mascot for the Sumay Marines. His costume was so complete that his own dog threatened to attack him. Hanna occasioned much mirth and laughter and deserves credit for his cleverness. Silas Perkins Mathieson (Private First Class Mathieson of Aviation) led the Aviation team on the field. From the looks of his flowing whiskers it is rumored that they were appropriated from Santa Claus. He and Hanna put on quite a football game of their own between halves. The Marine Band, under the direction of Sergeant John Barton, rendered a bevy of college football songs during the game.

There were on both teams many familiar faces known to sport lovers of Guam. Led by Captain Boat Williams

there were Red Thetford, Tubby Leach, Curly Chaves, Scarface Williamson, Home-run Melogin, Haywire Russell, Wally Wallace, Iodine Arnold, Joey Brown, Eagle-beak Bird and Whirlwind Jones playing for Aviation.

Sumay's football team was captained by Agat Stone, and among the other players were such well-known athletes as Socker Broeker, Cruiser Bill Chickacz, Pop Voruz, Half-pint Manchester, Growler Medsker, Jimmy Brandt, Camshaft Washburn, Bad Boy Jones, Jumping Joe Lorey, Tiger Critchlow and Ma McGrail. Both the Sumay and Aviation teams were coached by First Lieutenant Cornelius J. Eldridge, U. S. M. C.

As far as field play was concerned, both teams were just about equal. Sumay really won the game by being more diligent in following the ball and in that way twice gained its possession far down in Aviation's territory. Aviation featured a short pass over the line of scrimmage and four of these passes were successful out of four attempts. Sumay bested Aviation in the kicking game, their punts averaging well over thirty yards. A beautifully directed place kick by Sumay scored their extra point after touchdown. The game was exceptionally clean, the only fouls committed being those of over-anxious players who were off-side. The players conducted themselves in the sportsmanlike manner becoming of all Marines.

The officials of the game were: Referee, First Lieutenant Cornelius J. Eldridge, U. S. M. C., who played football at Virginia Poly. and later played and coached with Marines at Quantico and Parris Island; umpire, Mr. Tom Mullahey, superintendent of the local station of the Pacific Cable Company and formerly of Fordham University; head linesman, First Lieutenant Samuel K. Bird, U. S. M. C., of the University of Oklahoma; field judge, Private Richard R. Inks, U. S. M. C., a member of the Insular Patrol Force, who had played with the San Diego Marines.

Although we are somewhat unlucky in that our forces have been reduced and another game is not in sight for the near future, it has been proved that football in Guam can be played without undue fatigue from the weather. Those persons who witnessed the game were surprisingly pleased, the players were enthusiastic with having had the opportunity to play, and we are eagerly looking forward to more football games in Guam.

There were no outstanding stars of the game, each man doing just a little better than the best in him.

Field and Track

Lost by a Point

The results of a track meet between the United States Marines, Naval Ammunition Depot, Hawthorne, Nev., the town of Hawthorne, and the Mineral County High School are as follows:

50-yd. dash: Howard (M), first; Robison (M), second; Kiblinger (T), third.

Mile run: Hand (H), first; Perry (M), second; McClosky (T), third. Time, 5.42.

100-yd. dash: Howard (M), first; Robison (M), second; Kiblinger (T), third. Time, 0.11.

Discus: Merchant (T), first; Nelson (M), second; Storm (M), third. Distance, 91 feet 11 inches.

880-yd. run: Howard (T), first; Perry (M), second; Hand (H), third. Time, 2.23.

Broad jump: Howard (M), first; Robison (M), second; Lee and Merchant tie for third. Distance, 17 feet 6 inches.

220-yd. low hurdles: McArthur (H), first; Storm (M), second. Time, 0.30.

High jump: Nylen (H), first; Merchant (T), second; McArthur (H), third. Distance, 5 feet 7 inches.

220-yd. dash: Howard (M), first; Robison (M), second; Storm (M), third. Time, 0.26.

Shot put: Storm (M), first; Howard (T), second; Nylen (H), third. Distance, 39 feet 9 inches.

Pole vault: McArthur (H), first; Forster (T), second; Merchant (T), third. Vault, 10 feet 10 inches.

Relay 440-yd.: A combination of the town and high school teams, first. The Marine team was disqualified for dropping the baton.

Total score: Town of Hawthorne and High School, 52; Marines, 51.

(T) Town of Hawthorne. (H) Mineral County High School. (M) Marine Barracks, Naval Ammunition Depot.

Win "Hexathlon"

March 3.—The finals of the Army and Navy Y. M. C. A. "Hexathlon" were run off at the Foreign Y. M. C. A. and won by the Navy Y. M. C. A. team, all of whom were members of the Fourth Marines. The final score: Navy Y. M. C. A., 454; Foreign Y. M. C. A., 416. Pfc. G. T. Gill, Fourth Marines, was the high-point man of the meet. Pfc. A. A. Eichinger, Fourth Marines, was the only individual to register two first places (and to the surprise of the meet) by defeating Pfc. Ember Townsley in both the 60-yard and 160-yard potato races.

First Call.—First call for field and track was set for April 1. But one out-



Aviation Marines (left) and the team from Sumay, just before the kick-off in Guam's first football game.

standing track man is on hand to start the 1931 season, Pfc. E. Townsley, 28th Company, brilliant sprinter and holder of several Shanghai records in track. Second Lieutenant T. D. Marks is coach of field and track. Several meets are contemplated, the most important of which will be the international track and field meet, in which all of the British Defense Forces will have entries, as well as civilian clubs and Chinese organizations.

Shooting

Target Practice Reports

Headquarters Bulletin No. 66 has some very pertinent information to convey on the above subject:

"Target practice reports are the basis for the collection of information necessary in the preparation of Marksmanship Qualification Orders, and in recording of individual and organization small arms firing. It is therefore essential that these reports be as free from error as possible and a uniform method of preparation be established. During the target year 1930, many posts throughout the Marine Corps have failed to exercise sufficient care in the preparation of target practice reports, the most common error being in the spelling of names. In instances reports contained names of men that required extended search due to incorrect spelling. The wrong dates of enlistments also find their way into reports.

"The names of posts and stations contained in reports from which each Marksmanship Qualification Order is made up are filed alphabetically for easy reference. The practice of reporting small arms qualifications of outside organizations on the same report covering small arms firing of organizations within the post where target practice is conducted should be discontinued. Organizations at a large post are also filed alphabetically and it is desirable that separate reports be made for each organization's firing. Several organizations may be reported on the same sheet, however, provided that the names of members of each organization are grouped under the heading of their respective organization.

"The clipping of the bottom portions of sheets preceding the last sheet of target practice reports requiring more than one sheet should be discontinued. Each separate sheet should be signed.

"The rules for abbreviating in the rendition of muster rolls should, as near as possible, apply to reports of target practice."

Defeat Doughboys

The San Diego rifle team of six men won the return pistol match with the U. S. Army at Presidio on Sunday, April 5th, by 20 points.

It is especially gratifying to hear that the Marines won this match, as most of the best shots around San Diego had either gone East on the "Chaumont" or had returned to former stations after the divisional matches.

The two teams and their scores are as follows:

30th Inf. U. S. Army Rifle Team	
Corporal Mitko	184
Sergeant Henning	181
Lieutenant Strauss	179
Corporal Traveny	174
Sergeant Canavan	174
Sergeant Oiler	174
Grand total for Presidio	1066

San Diego Marine Rifle Team	
Pfc. F. W. Bryner	185
Ch. Mar. Gnr. C. R. Nordstrom	183
Cpl. J. F. Jost	182
Sgt. P. H. Lahme	179
Sgt. J. C. Mattie	179
Cpl. A. J. Sealey	178
Grand total for San Diego	1086

No High, No Low Score

By putting a well-balanced "All-Marine" pistol team on the line, the "Lexington" Marines won the Battle Fleet match at Fort Clayton, C. Z., on 28 February, 1931.

The team, composed of Cpl. J. P. Hemm (team captain), Sgt. C. R. Jackson, Pfc. L. A. Nemitz, and Pvt. N. A. Smith, turned in a score of 1025 points, 14 points above the second-place "California" team, and only one point below the Navy record.

Sergeant Jackson was high gun for his team by signing a score card for 259, while the low man was only 7 points behind him. There were no high individual scores, but neither were there low ones.

With the exception of Sergeant Jackson, these men were all youngsters, having fired their first match against the Tacoma, Washington, police team last December at Fort Lewis.

Captain B. W. Coffenberg obtained the use of the Fort Lewis pistol range and arranged the matches with the police team that gave these boys their first taste of shoulder-to-shoulder match work.

The Fort Lewis matches were fired on the N. R. A. target and when the boys hit the big Navy target in the Battle Fleet match, it was like shooting at a horn.

The coaching was done by Sgt. D. E. Arnold, to whom much of the credit must go.

We confidently expect to see some of these boys at Camp Perry in a few years.—Cpl. J. R. Smith.

1123 Out of 1200

A crack field of military and civilian rifle teams bowed to the Quantico Marines recently in a rifle match held at Camp Simms. The Marines totaled 1123 out of a possible 1200 against 1119 for the District of Columbia National Guard, 1105 for the United States Military Academy, 1045 for George Washington University and 1014 for Columbus University.

It was one of the banner matches of the season sponsored by the National Rifle Association. The contest was an outgrowth of the annual encounter between the West Point cadets and George Washington, the other teams being added starters.

Army defeated the Colonials each year since 1927 when the teams met for the first time. The Colonials finished second this year to Navy in the national intercollegiate matches.

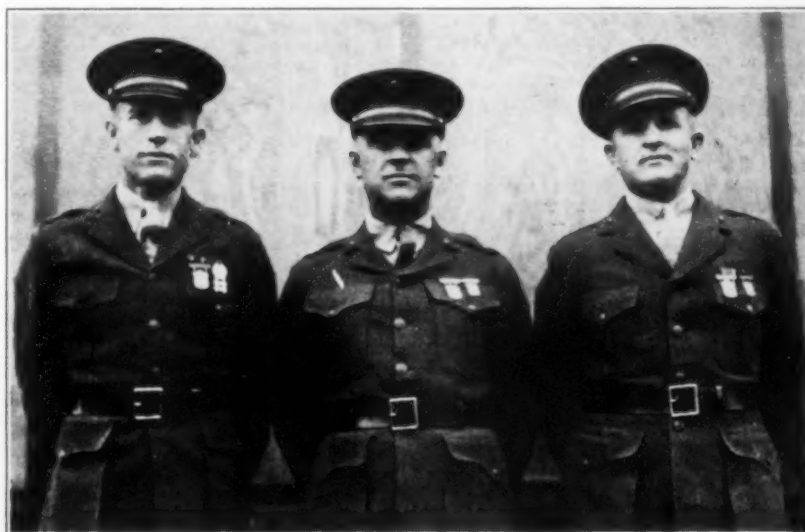
Firing was from standing, prone, sitting and kneeling.

Competition was interesting from the outset. Army was ahead at the end of the standing tests but the Marines then began to exhibit superiority.

The Marine riflemen stood as follows:

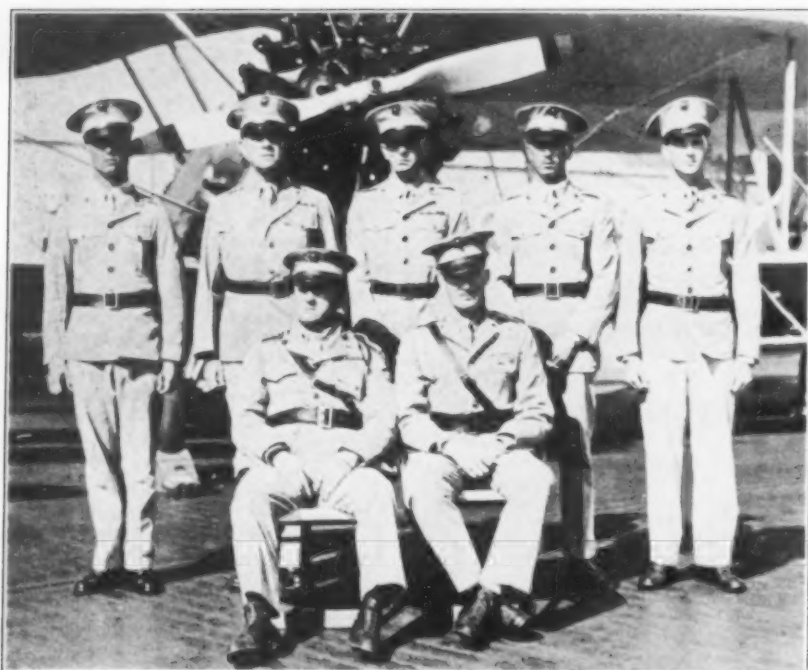
	St.	Pr.	Sit.	Kn.	Tot'l
Hamritk ...	46	49	43	49	187
Crowe	45	49	47	48	189
Robinson ...	47	48	47	48	190
Harker	45	48	44	44	181
Lemons	42	48	48	49	187
Seeser	46	49	45	49	189

Totals..... 271 291 274 287 1123



The "Three Musketeers" of the Fourth Marines.

Distinguished rifle and pistol shots. Members of Marine Corps Teams, and U. S. Teams. Winners of medals galore in shooting. Holders of world's records. Left to right: Gy. Sgt. T. J. Jones, 28th Co.; 1st Sgt. B. G. Betke, Hdqtrs. Co.; Gy. Sgt. J. Blakely, 28th Co.



Pistol Team of Marines from the U. S. S. "Lexington." They beat the Battle Fleet.

1 Leg, 21 Places

March 25.—Chief Marine Gunner Ludolf F. Jensen of the Fourth Marines won the first leg on the "Tuck Chang" cup at the Hongkew Rifle Range with the score of 61. Lieutenant W. J. Scheyer, Fourth Marines, finished in third place with a score of 58. Captain William W. Ashurst and Cpl. H. L. Ewton, Fourth Marines, finished in a tie for fourth place with scores of 57. Cpl. T. Harris, Fourth Marines, finished in fifth place with a score of 55. The next eighteen places, from the sixth to the twenty-third inclusive, were taken by members of the Fourth Marines.

This match was held under the auspices of the Shanghai Rifle Association and was open to all members of the Shanghai Volunteer Corps and members of the Shanghai Defense Forces.

Bremerton

First Sergeant Noble, recently of Managua and San Diego, has the range detail at the Bremerton Barracks in tow.

Shades of Gunnery Sergeant Peters! Gunnery Sergeant Meldey, also just back from Nicaragua, where he made quite a name for himself instructing the little black brothers (how to turn bandit and shoot los locos marinos), has charge of the snapping-in process preliminary to the ditch-digging racket which finally teaches one how to hit the target. He makes very interesting observations of his own experiences on the range, showing a keen sense of humor; for instance,

"Ven I first vent out to shood dem ranges I taud I knew everyding, but bime gott, I didn't know a gott em ding. Ven you get down in a sidding posidiun to shood, dare is voon ding you must be sure end do; ven you come to a posidiun in vich you feel easy, end you don't have

to strain yourselfs, look drew dem sights end see if you're on de bull widout moving de rifle aroundt. If not, shift de posidiun of de butt—not de rifle, und drei zeidels! Dare is your bull marked wid a pin-veel!"

Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori!

Wesley-Harris

Camp Wesley-Harris, Puget Sound, Wash., was opened 14 April, 1931, nearly one month before the shooting season started. The range had to be put in shape, a mess hall built and the camp built up in regular Marine Corps style.

At present 1st Sgt. James C. Noble is the NCO in charge awaiting the arrival of Chief Marine Gunner Harrington from San Diego, California.

Sergeants Goode (mess sergeant), Sandbag Corbin (police sergeant), Davies (property sergeant) and Strong, A. J. (man about town), are the sergeants in the detail, also the following other men:

Corporals Anderson, Arnold, Lange, Lanhan; Privates First Class Cousins, Meyers, Gates; Trumpeter Childers; Privates Breakey, Baker, Roberts, Shields, Schaut; Ph.M. 3cl. Worley.

The Puget Sound Marine rifle team, under the command of First Lieut. Max D. Smith, leaves next Thursday for Spokane, Wash., to shoot in the northwest rifle and pistol matches. Army, Navy, National Guard units and civilians are entered in these matches, but we believe that the Marines can give a good account of themselves. The following-named men are on the rifle and pistol team:

Sergeant Goode, rifle.
Corporal Anderson, rifle and pistol.

Corporal Lanhan, rifle.
Private First Class Meyer, rifle.
Trumpeter Childers, rifle.
Private Breakey, rifle and pistol.
Private Baker, pistol.

Basketball

810 to 518

The Cavite Marine detachment recently organized a basketball team and has won 16 out of 22 games played, defeating some of the strongest teams in and around Cavite, as well as a few in Manila. They have played most of the leaders in the Fleet Elimination and have won two and lost two to the Asiatic Fleet champions. This quintet has also defeated the "Black Hawk" Club, runners-up for the Group A championship, and lost two closely contested games to the "Pittsburgh," winners of Group A. The 16th Naval District defeated the "Pittsburgh" and the "Black Hawk" two out of three games each and the Marines are proud that they have such a wonderful team, considering the practice they have had and the time between games. They have won nine games within two weeks, and have played six games in six successive days.

Shulman, the big Marine center, is the high-point man on the team with a total of 235 in the 18 games he played, Hunter and Lewis running him close seconds.

The team has scored a total of 810 points to their opponents 518.

Scores and Games			
Marines	Score	Opp.	Score
"	39	17th Sub. Div.	22
"	19	16th Naval Dist.	39
"	32	Jason	29
"	22	DeMolay	10
"	38	Cavite "S"	18
"	25	16th Naval Dist.	12
"	41	Jason	15
"	41	DeMolay	10
"	36	Cavite "S"	18
"	33	DeMolay-Jason	11
"	68	Cavite Lovers	16
"	22	16th Naval Dist.	27
"	26	Triangle Ser. League	18
"	27	Sons of Veterans	31
"	37	Pittsburg	45
"	19	16th Naval Dist.	14
"	37	Pittsburg	49
"	30	Sons of Veterans	29
"	28	Black Hawk	26
"	27	Sons of Veterans	38
"	65	Cavite Lovers	17
"	28	Triangle Ser. League	23
Totals		810	518

Played "Taylor Trunks"

The Marine Detachment at the U. S. Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill., are proud to claim the title of station champions in basketball, as well as victories in many games with several of the toughest civilian teams in the Middle West, including the girls' team, "Taylor Trunks," from Chicago.

Owing to a lack of finances and insufficient athletic equipment, the Marines were greatly handicapped throughout the season, but once again the old fighting spirit brought them through triumphantly.

The line-up was as follows: Pfc. Brose, center; Pfc. Walraf, left guard; Corporal Martin, left forward; Corporal Leidoff, right forward; Private First Class Paulsboe, right guard. Private Chuey acted in the capacity of guard also.

Sergeant Johnstone has certainly proved worthy of his position as manager and coach. We hope he will be with

us again next season, as we expect to retain our title.

Any of you basketball players out of a berth will be welcomed to the Great Lakes with much gusto, so come one, come all.—Cpl. H. L. Bales.

Shanghai

March 2.—The Marine ladies registered their fourth straight victory in the Army and Navy Y. M. C. A. Women's Basketball League when they defeated the Y. M. C. A. team by the score of 56 to 18. This victory gave the championship of the league to the Marine ladies.

March 5.—The Fourth Marines were defeated at basketball by the Chunju (Chinese) by the score of 49-43. The Marines built up a comfortable margin early in the game and held it almost to the end. The Chinese rallied in the closing moments to finish in victory instead of defeat.

March 7.—The Fourth Marines won from Jien Hwa (Chinese) at basketball by the score of 41-32. The Marines presented a smooth working combination with Bishop, Brown, Monts and Smith, F. A., playing well together.

March 8.—The Fourth Marines, playing their last game in the Shanghai Open Invitation Basketball League, defeated the Labor University (Chinese) by the score of 36 to 26. The Marines finished in second place in the league standings, the championship of the league having been won by the Shanghai American School team, a team composed of members of the school faculty and outstanding student players. Sergeant Bishop, captain of the Fourth Marines' basketball team, and Privates Brown, Monts, Moore, and Sawdy constituted the regular line-up of the Fourth Marines. Captain Donald Curtis, U. S. M. C., was the basketball coach of the Fourth Marines' team for 1930-1931.

March 11.—The American team won from the English team in the International Women's Basketball Tournament by the score of 54 to 19. Outstanding players on the American team were Mrs. A. T. Mason, Mrs. N. True and Mrs. L. B. Cresswell, wives of officers of the Fourth Marines.

March 18.—The American team won the championship in the International Women's Basketball Tournament, held in Shanghai. Members of the American team were Mrs. L. B. Cresswell, Mrs. N. True, Mrs. A. T. Mason, Mrs. L. Sullivan and Mrs. S. S. Ballentine, wives of officers of the Fourth Marines.

March 25.—America won the basketball championship in the International (Men's) Tournament, defeating China in the final game by the score of 38 to 27. Sgt. H. P. Bishop, Fourth Marines, playing with the American team, was high-point man of the final game with a score of 16 points. Sergeant Bishop was also the outstanding player of the tournament.

Glorious Defeat

The Navy basketballers, twice time champions of the Port au Prince service league and undefeated during two years of league competition, went down to a glorious defeat at the hands of an All-Brigade organization recently by the score of 31-27 in a benefit game played on behalf of an unfortunate family who,

through an unhappy incident, found themselves in a precarious financial situation and without any future means of support.

Not only did the champions contribute their services to a cause to which hundreds spontaneously contributed other means of aid but each and every member of the squad purchased a ticket for the game which resulted in them suffering their first defeat in two consecutive years. The response of the players and spectators and others who contributed is a fitting answer to anyone who doubts the motto "Semper Fidelis."

This year's basketball league has been fortunate in producing a number of close, hard-fought contests, but it is doubtful if any game yet staged on the local court can compare with the terrific struggle staged in this benefit game. Six points down in the early stages, the champions came from behind and took the lead and were one lone point in advantage when the bell sounded the end of the half. During the third quarter the lead changed hands more times than one can remember and in the fourth and final frame the strain of a hard-fought series and a game on the previous night began to tell on their accuracy and the fresh players run in by the all-star aggregation proved too much for the tired champs.

The booing of the spectators when things did not suit their personal whims and fancies were dimmed by the cheering of the excellent plays which featured the contest. To the writer's mind, it is unfortunate that spectators should show their displeasure to certain happenings by booing the player or arbiter concerned, but it is consoling to followers of sport that most of the obnoxious noises emanate from those whose sport career consists of sitting on the sidelines watching the other fellow work.

Basketball is a strenuous occupation even in a cooler climate and even the closest followers of the indoor game will admit that in the local league no fouls

are intentional. The referees are on the floor following the play and are located in a much better position to see the actual happening than the spectator seated on the sidelines. So much for that.

An unfortunate accident to Worthington, Navy, in the final session failed to dim the Navy's rush, but it did cripple their chances and the Brigade star team, running in fresh players under the very efficient guiding hand of Lieutenant Wornham, went home with the season's, if not Port au Prince's basketball history's finest contest tucked under their belts. They were a weary, footsore lot acknowledging that a great team had played them and given them the scares of their young lives during the forty minutes of play.

Willis, Navy, gave the All-Brigade supporters many anxious moments in the final quarter when two of his long shots sunk through the hoop without so much as a swish, each time cutting down the slender lead compiled through the efforts of Murray, star performer of the Brigade team runners-up in the recent series.

Lendo, another member of the runner-up Brigade team and perhaps the outstanding floorman in the league, showed dashes of brilliancy in his floor work but missed numerous shots for baskets.

There was little to choose among the Navy players: Lavaty, high score man for the season, and whose playing has created a new cry among opposition spectators, "Watch Lavaty!"; Worthington, Willis, Westbrook, Black, all of them played brilliant basketball.

Prior to capturing the basketball championship last year the Navy team went down under the opponents in thirty straight contests, consuming three years of basketball. Only once during those thirty games did they come close to winning but each year they placed a team on the floor and finally, in 1930, they realized their ambition to become



Great Lakes Champs

Standing, left to right: 1st Lt. Charles F. Cresswell, Cpl. Marting, Pfc. Brose, Pvt. Chuey, Sgt. Johnstone. In front: Cpl. Leidloff, Pfc. Wallraf, Pfc. Paulsboe.



Sumay Marines Basketball Team. Champions of Guam for the season of 1930.

champions of the local league, going through the season undefeated. In 1931 they repeated and again came out unscathed.

Champions of 1930 and 1931, they went down to defeat at the hands of a team that was hand-picked among all the organizations in Port au Prince and despite their pitifully small number of men to choose from they gave the all-star aggregation, the spectators and the people whom the game benefited a contest that will go down in history as one of paramount sportsmanship and generosity.

—Belton.

Rugby

China Champions

The Fourth Marines have again won the rugby football championship of Shanghai, for the second consecutive year. Despite the fact that practically all the stars of the 1929-1930 team were lost through transfer, first-year men were developed into championship material, and both the "RED" and "BLUE" teams won the championship in the "A" and "B" divisions of the Shanghai rugby football league.

The play-off for the championship of Shanghai was won by the "RED" team, on March 29, at the stadium, by the score of 16 to 6. The "BLUE" team started off like winners, but the superior weight, skill, and team-play of the "REDS" brought them under the wire a winner.

The members of both Fourth Marines' teams are practically unknown to followers of Marine Corps football, with the exception of Private "Red" Cooper, who played with San Diego a few years ago. Most of the members of the teams have played a little American football before entry into the service.

Considering the fact that the Fourth Marines rugby players are playing their first year of rugger, and their opponents are players of long experience in British rugger, the success of both Marine teams is all the more remarkable.

The first team of the Fourth Marines rugger squad lost but three games during the past season, all losses having been to the Shanghai Interport team, a team of outstanding players of all Brit-

ish civilian and service rugby football teams in Shanghai. The first team of the Fourth Marines won from every British service team they met.

The record of the first team of the Fourth Marines' rugger squad:

Nov. 3: Fourth Marines 11; H. M. S. "Kent" 0.

Nov. 21: Fourth Marines 19; Shanghai Police 5.

Dec. 13: Fourth Marines 5; Shanghai Interport 29.

Dec. 20: Fourth Marines 23; H. M. S. "Cumberland" 3.

Dec. 28: Fourth Marines 9; Shanghai Club 6.

Jan. 17: Fourth Marines 6; Shanghai Interport 8.

Feb. 1: Fourth Marines 30; Shanghai Police 0.

March 23: Fourth Marines 0; Shanghai Interport 15.

March 26: Fourth Marines 6; H. M. S. "Berwick" 0.

The record of the Fourth Marines "RED" team:

March 1: Fourth Marines 20; Shanghai Scottish 0.

March 14: Fourth Marines 14; Armored Cars (SVC) 5.

Shanghai Club forfeited to Fourth Marines, on March 21.

March 29: Fourth Marines' "REDS"

16; Fourth Marines' "BLUES" 6; for the championship of the Shanghai Rugby Football League.

The record of the Fourth Marines' "BLUE" team:

Dec. 29: Fourth Marines 12; Shanghai Police 0.

Jan. 26: Fourth Marines 36; H. M. S. "Suffolk" 0.

Feb. 8: Fourth Marines 6; Green Howards (British Regt.) 3.

First Lieutenant Charles D. Baylis, U. S. M. C., has been rugby football coach of the Fourth Marines for the seasons 1929-1930 and 1930-1931. Corporal Horace A. Smith was the captain of the Fourth Marines' rugby football squad.

4 Won, 2 Lost

March 1.—The Fourth Marines' "Red" team won from the Shanghai Scottish at rugby football in a league game by the score of 22 to 0. The Marines out-played the Scottish in every department. Chisholm, at scrum-half, and Rasmussen, Swank, Mason and Hahn, in the back-field, were the stars of the game.

March 11.—The Fourth Marines' third team lost to the Green Howards (British), at rugby football in a practice game by the score of 3 to 8. The third team was composed of first-year men with little experience, the superior knowledge of the Green Howards bringing about the victory.

March 14th.—The "Blue" team of the Fourth Marines' rugger squad lost to the Shanghai Police in an exhibition game by the score of 3 to 7. The game was the roughest one of the season, the referee allowing it to get out of his control, causing frequent penalties and unnecessary roughness. During the first half the game developed into a "battle royal." Sergeant Marvin, Fourth Marines, was put out of the game by the referee for no other reason than he objected to unnecessary roughness of the Police forwards in tackling Marine players not in possession of the ball.

The Fourth Marines' "Red" team defeated the Armoured Car (Shanghai Volunteer Corps) at rugby football by the score of 14 to 5. During the first half the Armoured Car team out-played the Marines and the score at the half was 5 to 3 in their favor. Coming into the second half the Marines kicked off well into Armoured Car territory and within three minutes of play registered a try



Fourth Marines winning from Shanghai Scottish at rugger. Routledge and Dixon off the ground in scramble for ball being caught by Corporal Slusser.

to forge ahead, 6 to 5. From then on the superiority of the Marines in every department of the game was marked, particularly their speed and splendid physical condition. The outstanding players of the Marines were Routledge, Mason, Kline, Dixon, Peterson, Rasmussen, Traylor, Bridges, Hahn and Smith, H. A. (team captain).

March 26.—The Fourth Marines defeated H. M. S. "Berwick" at rugby football, 6-0. The Fourth Marines lined up as follows: Forwards: Smith, H. A. (captain), Routledge, Kline, Cooper, Marvin, Slusser, Peterson and Whatley. Backs: Lee, Bridges, Mason, Allard, Townsley, Israel and Hahn. Hahn was the star of the game.

March 29.—The Fourth Marines' "Reds" won the rugby football championship of Shanghai when they defeated the Fourth Marines' "Blues" by the score of 16 to 6. Both teams were winners in their respective divisions in the league. The teams lined up as follows:

"Reds": Forwards—Alex, Kline, Routledge, Thompson, Cooper, Slusser, Peterson, Daun. Backs—Chisholm, Grady, Mason, Taschler, Smith, H. A. (captain), Traylor and Hahn.

"Blues": Forwards—Holliday, Reiter, Hepfner, Hudson, Marvin, Routhfuss, Whatley, Bernisky. Backs—Lee, Williams, Eichinger, Smith, F. A., Weaver, Townsley (captain), and Bridges.

Five Out of Six

Philadelphia, Pa., May 1.—Counting such colleges as Harvard, the University of Pennsylvania and Syracuse U., among its victims in rugby, the U. S. Marine rugby team at Philadelphia has thus far won five out of six games in the ancient sport.

Their first tilt of the year was against Harvard at Cambridge, which they annexed, 7 to 6. Then came two more wins in a row when they met and conquered two experienced rugby teams in New York: the Columbians, whom they defeated, 10 to 0, and the French Rugby Club, 11-0.

They have been handed one licking by the New York Rugby Club, 9 to 3. This team is now holding the rugby honors of the year, having won every game on its schedule thus far. Syracuse U. was the next victim of the Marines, 19 to 3, and on April 30 the U. of Pennsylvania succumbed to the Leathernecks' attack, 12 to 0.

This is the second year of rugby for the Marines in the United States. They were organized by Lieut. Albert F. Moe in 1930 at the Philadelphia Navy Yard and in that year won the rugby laurels of the country. This season they are a close second to the New York Rugby Club.

Among the stars on the team are Sergeant Wendell T. Zimmerman, fullback and drop-kicker extraordinary; Lieutenant Moe, coach and player with the team; Lieutenant McCaffery, scrum half; Private Popple, half; Lieutenant "Jo-Jo" Bauer, famous ex-Navy football star; First Sergeant Hughes, breakaway, and Zwostetcky, "eeler."—B. Price.



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UTOPIA A LA RESINOL

Once upon a time, on the good ship "Tuscarora", a certain Marine was ready to raise a beard. His skin was so pimply and tender that every time he shaved, he would cut himself from bow to stern. One day, the Top Kick of his detachment (the Top with a hundred and thirty-eight cruises to his credit), suggested to the Marine that he try the RESINOL shave. Accordingly, the Marine bought himself a RESINOL SHAVING STICK. That night he washed his face well with RESINOL SOAP, finally applying a little RESINOL OINTMENT to the pimples. The next morning, lo and behold! Twenty motion picture producers were killed in the rush trying to sign him for the movies.



TAKE THE "TOP KICK'S"
ADVICE AND BUY
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TRIBUTES

The following letter to Lieutenant Moe, manager of the Marine rugby football team at Philadelphia, from the manager of the Syracuse University rugby football squad, and the extract from a letter from Carroll F. Getchell, general manager of Harvard's rugby aggregation, speak eloquently for themselves:

SYRACUSE UNIVERSITY
SYRACUSE, NEW YORK

April 28, 1931.

Mr. Albert F. Moe,
Marine Barracks, Navy Yard,
Philadelphia, Pa.
Dear Mr. Moe:

All members of the team arrived safely with pleasant recollections of the wonderful hospitality which you extended on our recent visit to Philadelphia. We hope to have the opportunity to return your kindness with a game at Syracuse next year.

Best wishes and many thanks for your kind hospitality.

Sincerely yours,

/s/ H. B. LOTTRIDGE,
Manager.

From Harvard:
Our rugby team thoroughly enjoyed your visit and the boys had a great game.

Very sincerely yours,

/s/ CARROLL F. GRETCHELL,
General Manager.

Bowling

Topple Records

March 6.—The Fourth Marines' bowlers emerged on the big end of a 2755 to 1923 contest with the International Recreation Club. Every bowling record hung up in Shanghai fell before the Marines' onslaught. Pvt. Charles W. Hellmig, Fourth Marines, bowled high-single and high-triple games, establishing new records of 238 and 667, respectively. The Marines' high game (team) of 947 toppled the old record of the high triple (team) total of 2755 and established a new Shanghai record.

March 10.—The Fourth Marines' bowlers defeated the Columbia Country Club by the score of 2497 to 2330.

March 12.—The Fourth Marines' bowlers won from the American Club in three straight games by the total of 2521 to 2365.

March 17.—The Fourth Marines won

from the Foreign Y. M. C. A. Pirates in a Shanghai Bowling League game by the score of 2395 to 667.

The Fourth Marines' team finished in second place in the Shanghai Bowling League with a record of 18 games won, 12 lost, percentage .600. Pvt. Charles W. Hellmig, 21st Company, Fourth Marines, finished with the second highest individual average in the league. Hellmig also holds high triple (individual) record for the league with a score of 667. The Fourth Marines' team holds the high single and high triple (team) record for the league with scores of 947 and 2755, respectively. Lieutenant George Esau is the coach of the Fourth Marines' bowling team.

March 28.—The Fourth Marines' bowling team won the city championship of Shanghai with a score of 2665, defeating their nearest competitor, the Foreign Y. M. C. A., by 73 pins. Lieutenant Esau and Sergeant Oldenbloom, Privates Schonert, Larcher and Hellmig rolled for the Fourth Marines. Hellmig was high-point man with high game of 230 and high set of 660.

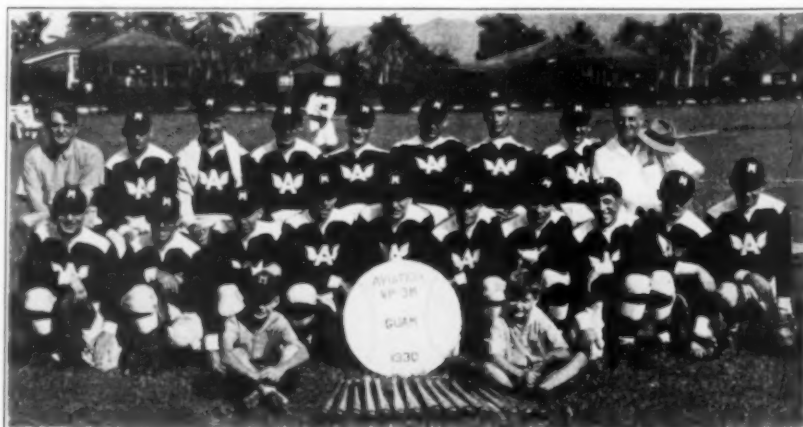
Golf

Forestry Green On Top

The ancient and honorable game of golf is well in the fore of Fourth Marines' sports, the principal golfers among the officers running from the commanding officer, Colonel Richard S. Hooker, all the way down the roster. Matches are played frequently against teams of the British regiments and ships, with the wearers of Forestry Green generally coming out on top.

Captain C. B. Cates and Lieutenants Moody, Cresswell and Pefley stand ready to defend their laurels as outstanding golfers of the regiment, and when no other opponents are to be found, this quartette resumes a long-standing feud in golfdom in match play, which generally terminates with honors about even all around.

Many of the first grade N. C. O.'s of the regiment are keen golfers and frequent the race course daily, their sport togs more than holding their own in the local "What the best-dressed golfer wears" fraternity. Sgt. H. P. Bishop, captain of the basketball team, seems to be No. 1 golfer among the foot soldiers.



Baseball Team of Aviation Squadron VP-3M, Guam, season of 1930.

Shorts on Sports

Jimmy Levy, ex-Marine, is making good as a shortstop on the St. Louis Browns.

Jackie Shaw, of the Marine Guard, U. S. S. "New York," won the welter-weight boxing championship of the Battle Fleet by knocking out Sailor Al Bar-day, the Battle Fleet's big gun, in the second round, for the Navy championship belt.

Shaw is a very good boxer and a hard hitter in his class. He knows too much for a lot of service boxers and fighters. When he meets the pride of the Scouting Fleet at Panama, he will show lots of experience, having fought many times and many good men, such as Vince Dundee of Baltimore and Sergeant Jimmy Baker of New York.

Jimmy Brandt, of Headquarters Company, Guam, knocked out Sailor Barnes of the U. S. S. "Houston." Brandt put the sailor down and out with a barrage of leather to head and body in the second round. The Marine has proved himself a good fighter by defeating all comers ashore and afloat. Six rounds. Main event.

Tientsin, China.—Marine Manning, U. S. S. "Tulsa," defeated Soldier Bretnell of the Queens Own Royal Regiment (British Army) by a decision. Middleweights.

Tientsin, China.—Marine Wicka, U. S. S. "Tulsa," defeated Corporal Marinero Salvi of the Royal Italian Marines, via technical knockout. Light heavyweights.

The following Marines make up the boxing stable at Marine Barracks, Naval Operating Base, Pearl Harbor, Hawaii:

Heavyweight: Frank H. Johnson.

Light heavyweights: J. C. Reed, Dan Searcey.

Middleweights: James J. (Paddy) O'Connell, Earl W. Good.

Welterweights: G. H. Peters, C. R. Phipps, G. K. Rose.

Lightweight: D. E. Myers.

Featherweight: Jonnie Jones.

Marine Corps League

(Continued from page 31)

gard for our "buddies" even though we have left the service of our country, and it is the very least we can do as we reach the parting of the ways when we shall not look again on the face of him whom God has called to join the Great Brigade above.

Chris. Cunningham is a very busy man these days as well as our Commandant Bates. Everything is going along smoothly with the prospects of a good representation at the coming convention in Buffalo next September. I have not attended a convention of the League since 1922 and if I am spared good health, I will be there with both feet. If



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I can be of any help to other detachments in framing a burial service, let me know.

H. C. EDGERTON,
"The Old Warrior."

**THEO. ROOSEVELT DETACHMENT
GREETES MAJOR MURRAY—
CONDUCTS SERVICES**

Theodore Roosevelt Detachment of Boston, Mass., was a busy outfit during the month of May, according to a communication received from Commandant Deane N. Harding who states that a special meeting was called at the Parker House on Thursday evening, May 14th, at 8 P. M. for impressive and solemn ceremonies.

There was a reception to Major Joseph D. Murray, U. S. M. C., who recently returned from Nicaragua, and Marine Gunner V. H. Czegka, who was with Admiral Byrd on his polar expedition to Little America. Officers of the Army, Navy and Marine Corps were present as well as those of other military and veteran organizations, service men and civilian friends of the members. The Roosevelt Detachment was reorganized by Major Murray in 1926 and the members took this occasion to demonstrate to him that the outfit he revived had developed into one of the largest and most active units of the Marine Corps League. But while the greeting of their sponsor was a happy one, the Leathernecks were forced to follow it with another handshake of Godspeed as the major will depart shortly for duty on the Asiatic Station.

There was a brief memorial service for Mrs. Lillian D. Murray, who gave her life in the Nicaragua earthquake, and other departed comrades.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of Roosevelt Detachment held a whist party and "penny sale" at the Parker House on Thursday evening, May 21.

On May 1st, Roosevelt Detachment participated in the New England Patriotic Rally on Boston Commons, the exercises being held under the auspices of the Veterans of Foreign Wars from 11 A. M. to 2:30 P. M. And on the same evening at 8 o'clock in Building 36 at the Navy Yard, the members of the drill and rifle team and trumpet and drum corps of the detachment and the drill and rifle team of the auxiliary assembled.

Roosevelt Detachment will be hosts at the Massachusetts State convention of the Marine Corps League to be held in Boston June 13-14, 1931.

**WACO "DEVIL-DOGS" ADOPT
TROOP OF "DEVIL-PUPS"
FOR MARINE TRAINING**

Troop 21 of Waco, Texas, Boy Scouts was taken over recently by the Laster Lange Detachment of the Marine Corps League. The "Devil-Pups," sponsored by the "Devil-Dogs," later broke ground on the farm of F. W. de Friess, commandant of Laster Lange Detachment, south of Waco, for a troop cabin where they will camp out week-ends and hear tales of Marine achievements "from the halls of Montezuma to the shores of Tripoli."

George E. Dillon is scoutmaster and the troop committee is composed of H. H. Goodman, L. A. Dalton and E. L. Ellison. The troop at present has about

25 members but is growing rapidly with the additional attraction of the camp life and opportunity to fraternize with real Marines.

**THEO. ROOSEVELT DETACHMENT
LADIES' AUXILIARY
ELECTS OFFICERS**

The Ladies' Auxiliary of Theodore Roosevelt Detachment, Marine Corps League, of Boston, Mass., recently organized and chartered by National Headquarters of the League, announces the election of the following officers:

Commandant, Mrs. Mary S. Robertson, 313 Allston St., Brighton, Mass.

First Vice Commandant, Mrs. M. E. Hodge, 44 Cheever St., Milton.

Second Vice Commandant, Mrs. B. B. MacDonald, 28 Newport St., Arlington. Adjutant-Paymaster, Mrs. R. MacGillivray, 227 Bradford St., Everett.

Chief of Staff, Mrs. H. S. Ashworth, 34 Hawthorne St., Somerville.

Judge Advocate, Mrs. I. D. Ferdinand, South Lincoln, Mass.

Chaplain, Mrs. M. F. Spootswood, 16 Thomas St., Jamaica Plain.

The auxiliary meets on the third Friday of each month at the different homes of the members and rooms 164-6 Parker House, Boston.

**SIMS DETACHMENT OF MEMPHIS
ORGANIZES DRILL TEAM**

The "Memphis Marine," published monthly by the Arthur Dudley Sims Detachment of that city, contains some interesting items in the current issue relative to the detachment activities including the organization of a drill team under the supervision of Vice Commandant Lex McKinney. The "call to arms" suggests that those who are not too old can drill, while those who are can stand by and laugh at the maneuvers of the "boots."

Ralph Moore, of Sims Detachment, was the first World War veteran in Memphis to receive his compensation loan check. Incidentally Ralph got his picture in the paper in recognition of the fact. Another illustration of the fact that the Marines are first in everything.

Bob Fredericks, also of Sims Detachment, is champion of the Bankers Handball League of Memphis.

The welfare committee of the detachment has issued an appeal to members to turn in the names of any Marines they may know who are sick. The committee intends to visit them and cheer them up, as well as lend a helping hand.

**JACK A. HOGLE APPOINTED N. Y.
STATE COMMANDANT**

National Vice Commandant Maurice A. Ilch, in charge of the Eastern Seaboard Division, announces the appointment of Jack A. Hogle, of Syracuse, as New York State Commandant of the League. Vice Commandant Ilch reminds that "Commandant Jack A. Hogle is finely fitted and fully capable of filling this important position and I feel certain that his keen interest in our League as well as his ability, will be of great assistance in promoting the growth and success of the detachments in New York State."

And having spent a hectic night with Jack at one of Hudson-Mohawk Detachment's famous stags in Albany, we add our personal endorsement that Jack is a real sport and 100 per cent Marine.

NEW LEAGUE DETACHMENT SWINGS INTO LINE AT RICHMOND, VA.

The Richmond, Va., Detachment of the Marine Corps League was organized recently with R. J. C. Faglie as commandant, Harvey Garris, vice commandant and W. R. Parker as adjutant-paymaster. The other offices will be filled in the near future.

The organization was perfected at a meeting held in the United States Navy recruiting offices at 406 West Broad Street, Richmond, Va., with more than twenty men who served at various times in the U. S. Marine Corps pledging support to the newly-formed detachment. The charter members formed themselves into a membership drive committee to sign up all eligible Marines in Richmond, of which there are about one hundred. Application for a League charter for the detachment has been received at National Headquarters which will be dedicated with appropriate ceremony.

Richmond Detachment was formed through diligent work on the part of National Vice Commandant Maurice A. Illich, in charge of the Eastern Seaboard Division, under whose jurisdiction the unit will function.

LEAGUE DETACHMENT FORMED IN WESTERN DIVISION AT SANTA BARBARA

Santa Barbara, Calif., Detachment of the Marine Corps League was organized at an enthusiastic meeting on March 12 and is going strong. Clarence J. Lant, temporarily appointed commandant of the detachment by National Commandant Latons was in the chair. Fourteen members signed the original charter which has since increased to more than thirty and is still mounting.

Commandant Lant, who was a hard-boiled sergeant during his service in the Marine Corps, was signally honored recently by being invited to address the Reserve Officers Training Corps unit of the Santa Barbara High School. He was introduced by Carl J. Ballinger and spoke on "The Benefits of Military Training and Discipline." His address was so impressive that he was invited to give another talk to the student officers later in the year.

BRIEF ITEMS OF INTEREST CONCERNING THE LEAGUE AND OTHER GOSSIP

National Vice Commandant Lloyd W. Nickerson, in charge of the Western Division, is not letting any grass grow under his feet. Besides the recently formed Santa Barbara Detachment in California, he has under way the organization of detachments in La Jolla and Ventura and the revival of Seattle.

Hudson County Detachment of Jersey City, N. J., under Commandant Capt. Kenneth Collings, who is also State Commandant, is rapidly increasing in membership, having recruited their seventy-fifth man, and are mounting toward the hundred mark. The detachment recently sponsored a military ball in the People's Palace which drew an attendance of 500.

Mr. A. Frank Crandall of South Road, Wappingers Falls, N. Y., was enlisted in

the League as a member at large by National Vice Commandant Maurice A. Illich.

Steve Brodie, the "wandering minstrel" of Newark Detachment who started for the West Coast in a flivver and landed in Reno, has been located in Memphis, Tenn., where he is fraternizing with the members of Sims Detachment. Come on home, Steve, they need you in Newark.

E. D. Howard Detachment of Oakland, Calif., was recently surprised by a visit from a delegation of the Vallejo Detachment. The visitors were royally entertained and the Howard members returned the compliment by making a trip to Vallejo, which is described in another item in this issue.

Lemont S. Stutts of Headquarters, 4th U. S. Marines, Shanghai, China, has requested information concerning the League with the object of becoming a member.

Arthur Dudley Sims Detachment of Memphis warns its officers in the columns of the "Memphis Marine" that absence from three consecutive meetings carries suspension from office. In other words, "rise and shine."

Carlton A. Fisher, commandant of Oscar A. Swan Detachment of Buffalo, N. Y., has been named National Convention Chairman of the Ninth Annual Convention of the Marine Corps League to be held in that city on Sept. 17, 18 and 19.

And this is about as good a place as to remind the commandants of the various detachments to instruct their adjutants or chiefs of staff to keep me informed of what their detachment is doing. No got copy—no can do.

A LETTER FROM J. W. RIKEMAN

The Leatherneck, Washington, D. C.

Dear Sirs: For some time I have been "in the silence" as far as personal things were concerned, busy on my job, but as the tourist season is over us "Crackers" will have some leisure to devote to things not classed as work.

I attended the Department of Florida U. S. W. V. reunion and convention in Deland, Florida, April 5-8, and had the pleasure of shaking hands with our old friend, "Doc" Clifford, who seemed as genial as ever. We met at the Memorial services on Sunday evening and I looked for him during the other days of the convention but did not find him. Our department chaplain, Comrade Tom Derreck, said the "Doc" was busy with his chickens on his place three miles out of town but that he would be made an honorary member of General Summerall Camp U. S. W. V. in Deland.

I wore the M. C. L. cap while in Deland hoping that I would attract the attention of other Leathernecks, but my S. O. S. was not answered, although I heard of several who lived in the town.

Three weeks ago I had the honor of attending a luncheon given to Admiral Robert E. Coontz, U. S. N. (retired), now Junior Vice Commander in Chief of the Veterans of Foreign Wars. The Admiral was touring the State of Florida in the



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interests of the V. F. W. We both had at least one thing in common, for we joined the military forces of Uncle Sam during the same month of the same year, Admiral Coontz being appointed to the Naval Academy 28 September, 1881, while I enlisted in the Marine Corps 23 September, 1881.

The luncheon was a pleasant affair put on by three comrades of the V. F. W. and attended by three U. S. W. V. and twenty American Legion boys.

We have three organizations here, all alive and working to the same end, and I won't be satisfied until we have a detachment of the M. C. L. working with them. It is bound to come with the better times that are just around the corner.

In a little while I will get busy and resume the story of the Marine Corps fifty years ago, that is, if I am not intruding on space that could be used for something more interesting. I know that sometimes a "Has Been" is not the most interesting person in the world to listen to.

Sincerely,

(s) J. W. RIKEMAN.

* * * *

For the benefit of those of you who are not acquainted with Rikeman, we quote a paragraph from the Daytona Sun Record by "Pat" Volusia, one of his lifelong friends:

"Adjutant of the General Lawton Camp, my friend J. W. Rikeman, who spent more than 30 years with the Marines, measures up to all of my standards of manhood. He has passed several milestones beyond his 60th, but he is yet young in heart, strong in soul and masterful in mind, a soldier of many records of which this government is proud—the kind of soldier that gave freedom to this New World."

Unsung Heroes of the Marine Corps—No. 3

(Continued from page 14)

Since the nationalist government took power his duties have been less arduous and he has taken his off moments as a chance to do newer things. Recently he shot a seven-foot alligator near Gonaives. His indoor moving pictures are a treat. Fastidious in dress, a thorough gentleman at all times, Bertol is, as a number of officers have said—a credit to the Corps.

"Which We Are Proud To Serve"

(Continued from page 11)

Williams (U. S. M. C.); Second Lieutenant A. C. DeW. Lyles, 12th Infantry aide sent by General Smith; Second Lieutenant Frank Halford, fifty enlisted men, two native scouts, and thirty-three native carriers.

The expedition started in boats, but by the time they reached Lagitao they were forced to abandon them because of the swirling rapids.

For two days the Marines stumbled through the rain-soaked wilds. Time and

again they were forced to swim the swollen rivers. Then rations were reduced, and the following day they were cut in half.

Over the mountains and almost impassable jungles they cut their way. The men were becoming ill. It was necessary to extend aid to some. By January 3 the expedition was in a state of sheer exhaustion. The men were undernourished, clothing in rags and feet swollen and bleeding. Furthermore they were not exactly certain of their location. Major Waller chose thirteen of the less weakened men and decided to push on hurriedly to the destination, with the idea of sending a relief party back with provisions and aid for the main column.

On the following morning Major Waller's advance party stumbled onto a clearing. There nestled a few nipathatched huts, and the Marines desperately rushed the first one. They hounded out five Filipinos, among who were a man and a boy who offered to guide the lost Americans back to Basey. They crossed the Sohoton River and discovered the Spanish trail leading from Sohoton Caves to Suribao River. This they followed across Loog River, then on through the valley to Bangly, on the Cadacan River. Here they found the camp Captain Dunlap had established. The utterly exhausted men dropped like dead into a cutter and were transported to Basey.

Immediately after their arrival a rescue expedition was started to the relief of the main body, who were now known to be entirely lost. Major Waller, despite his exhaustion and an old injury that bothered him, accompanied the detachment.

Day after day they searched. A week passed and no trace of the lost men could be found. The rescuers began to suffer greatly. The rivers had risen. Former camp sites were submerged beneath many feet of water. Another day went by, and another. Food was gone but the column made a desperate effort to achieve their purpose. The lives of their friends were at stake. Finally, on the ninth day the party was forced to return and mourn as lost the men for whom they searched.

In the meantime Captain Porter's command struggled on as best they could. Food had long since disappeared and the men were face to face with starvation. The captain and Lieutenant Williams discussed the situation. They decided to make an attempt to get back to Lanang over their old trail. This was difficult for the discarded equipment and other signs that marked the column's route had been covered over by the floods. A further consultation decided that Captain Porter, Sergeant Quick, six privates and six natives would make a hazardous plunge ahead in the attempt to reach the army post at Lanang. On January 3, 1902, they started, leaving Lieutenant Williams and the rest with instructions to wait a reasonable length of time, and if aid did not come, to attempt to follow Captain Porter's trail.

The little party began its perilous venture. The rains whipped down in tropical fury. The Marines bore their suffering in Spartan silence. Had not the floods washed it away, their trail could have been followed from the flecks of blood from their feet. Each man's body was broken out in sores from the con-

stant chafing of wet clothing. Slowly they slithered through the inundated jungles.

Lanang River had risen fifteen feet in a single night. It was a maelstrom of violence. They followed the banks of the torrent until at last the boats they had previously used were discovered. Four of the seven Marines were unable to proceed farther. These were left behind to subsist solely upon a few potatoes that were unearthed nearby. The rest embarked in the boats, expecting to reach Lanang within four days. But the weakened men were unable to master the raging torrent. They arrived at their destination on January 11.

Captain Pickering, the army officer who had endeavored to dissuade Major Waller from making the attempt, immediately organized a relief expedition under Lieutenant Williams (U. S. Army). The soldiers made every effort to start at once, but after they narrowly escaped being washed out to sea by the fury of the river, they were forced to wait until January 14, when they started in a small flotilla.

For two days the soldiers battled against the current. Blistered hands worked frantically at unwieldy oars. They knew if the broken men who had borne them the tidings represented the strength of the Marine command, how tiny must be the spark of life still burning in those they sought. On the second day the doughboys found the four Marines who had been left by Captain Porter. These were returned by canoe to the army post. Then the soldiers continued their almost hopeless search for the main body.

While all this was going on Lieutenant Williams (U. S. Marines) and his men were tottering on. The jungles pressed down and the rain swept about them. Without shirts or shoes, with most of their rifles abandoned, the Marines still fought forward, dying on their feet. Two men, Privates Bassett and Bailey, unnoticed by their companions, dropped from sight into the thorny jungles. Sergeant Dooley returned to look for them, but they could not be found. The rest of the men staggered on. William Woods, bleeding from countless leeches and the bites of insects, could drag himself no farther. His friends endeavored to aid him. "I'm dying," he said, "I can't go on."

At night they slept without shelter, to rise at dawn and force their tortured feet onward. Private Barroney was next to go. Then Murray went out of his head and crouched beneath an old tree, snarling and yelping like a dog.

The week developed into a fortnight. Five more men were gone from the ranks of the pale, emaciated skeletons. The native carriers had mutinied and attacked the lieutenant with a bolo. Sergeant McCafferty attempted to aid his officer, but he had not strength enough to lift his rifle. Fortunately the lieutenant's wounds were not severe, and his body was impervious to further pain.

Another day dawned, the fifteenth since Captain Porter had gone for aid. Step by step, with their glassy eyes fixed on the tumbled wilderness before them, the battered, withered things that once were men, struggled on. Somewhere in those jungles, were the bodies of their ten comrades.

On the morning of January 18, Lieutenant Williams of the army encountered



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MARINE BARRACKS
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Lieutenant Williams of the Marines and what was left of his command. Some went stark, raving mad at the realization of their rescue. Others broke down completely and wept with hysterical abandon.

Tenderly the soldiers bore their tragic burdens to the boats. The rivers had abated, and by nightfall the tattered remnant of the Marine expedition was in Langang.

This is the story of the lost battalion of Samar, and from it has risen a traditional tribute to the honor of these men. It is a singular courtesy extended to their indomitable courage. Officers and men alike render the salute by rising in their presence. "Stand, gentlemen, he served in Samar," are the words of homage. And this is the breed of man that fashioned the glorious traditions of our Corps, and the gallant type of Marines whose deeds of valor established the service "Which we are proud to serve."

The United States Marine Corps

(Continued from page 9)

of the President; and when so detached they shall be subject to the rules and articles of war prescribed for the government of the Army.

While serving with the Army as provided in this law just quoted, the Marine Corps is as much a part of the Army as is the Army itself. Instances of service with the Army are: at the Battle of Princeton in the Revolution; the Battle of Bladensburg and Battle of New Orleans in the Second War with Great Britain; in the Florida Indian wars of 1836 and 1837, when the Commandant of Marines himself commanded the "Fighting Brigade" of the Army of the South; at the capture of Vera Cruz, Chapultepec, and Mexico City in the Mexican War; at the first Battle of Bull Run in the Civil War; in the Army of Cuban Pacification, 1906-1909; in Mexico in 1914; and in the American Expeditionary Forces in France, Belgium, Luxembourg, and Germany.

The Act of July 11, 1798, which authorized the present Marine Corps, specified the duties of the Corps and with but slight change in phraseology these duties are outlined today in the Revised Statutes. The law in effect today provides that

Marines may be detached for service on board the armed vessels of the United States, and the President may detach and appoint for service on said vessels such of the officers of said corps as he may deem necessary. . . . the Marine Corps shall be liable to do duty in the forts and garrisons of the United States on the seacoast or any other duty on shore, as the President, at his discretion, may direct.

Both the original Act of 1798 and the present law provide that the

Corps may be formed into as many companies or detachments as the President of the United States shall direct, with a proper distribution of the commissioned and non-commissioned officers and musicians to each company or detachment.

From these provisions of law it will be observed that the Marine Corps comes directly under the Secretary of the Navy acting for the President.

Under the above provisions of law the Secretary of the Navy prescribes the duties to be performed by the Marines. These are set forth in Navy Regulations, general orders, and outlines of the General Board approved by the Secretary.

The mission of the Corps has two distinct phases—war and peace. The Marines have participated in every real war in which their country has been engaged—the Revolution (1775-1783), French Naval War (1798-1801), war with Algiers (1815), war with West Indian Pirates (1818-1830), war with Florida Indians (1835-1842), Mexican War (1846-1848), Civil War (1861-1865), war with Spain (1898), Chinese Boxer War (1900), Philippine Insurrection (1899-1904), and World War (1917-1918).

Headquarters and Marine Corps schools are continuously carrying out plans to have the Corps fully prepared for any future major war, in which the general function of the corps would be, as an adjunct of the Navy, to provide and maintain forces for land operations in support of the fleet for the initial seizure and defense of advanced bases and for such limited auxiliary land operations as are essential to the prosecution of the naval campaign.

While the wars already mentioned and numerous minor wars in the South Seas, East Indies, West Indies, China, Japan, Korea, Formosa, Cuba, Porto Rico, Santo Domingo, Haiti, Africa, Mexico, Nicaragua, Panama, and Samoa, have afforded the Marine Corps unequaled opportunities to prove its superiority as a combat organization, it is during peace time that the Marines have been wonderfully productive—paying dividends to their country and to humanity.

Butting into the other fellow's quarrel is always a dangerous and thankless job, but the Marines have been acting as a mailfisted peacemaker ever since they took over the job in 1775.

Preserving the peace and required often to turn the other cheek; succoring little bits of civilization that have dotted the undeveloped spaces of the world; garrisoning the outposts of our democratic empire; relieving the suffering caused by earthquakes, fires, and other catastrophes, at home and in foreign parts; participating in the opening of the doors of the exclusive Asiatic states—Japan, China, Siam, and Korea—to Western influence; rendering aid in the prevention of illegal slave trade; functioning as an international police force in every clime; training national guards, as in Haiti, Santo Domingo, Nicaragua, and Samoa; making maps; on the spot upon the acquisition of new territory by the United States—Louisiana, Florida, Alaska, California, Samoa, Midway, Hawaiian Islands, Guam, Philippines, Porto Rico, Virgin Islands; road makers; bridge builders; always available to assist municipal police at home and abroad; guards of honor at national and international expositions; attaches in Latin-America; guards for assassins of presidents; guards at peace and armament

conferences (Washington in 1922 and London in 1930); personal guards for our Presidents; guards at Presidents' camps; occupying forces for those near-by states over which the United States has elected itself guardian; participating in exploring expeditions—as the Darien and those of Admiral Byrd to the poles; protecting seal fisheries—as in Alaskan waters; protecting cable employees—as on Midway Island; maintaining quarantine camps; protecting diplomatic missions as Abyssinia in 1904; relieving famine sufferers in China; administration of foreign states; guarding the United States mails; carrying mail, express, freight and passengers by airplanes in China, Nicaragua, and Santo Domingo; fighters of pirates as in Haiti, Tripoli, Marquesas Islands, Barataria, West Indies, Porto Rico, Cuba, Santo Domingo, Sumatra, China, and Formosa; makers of real citizens of America—all these and more. The American Marines are real missionaries who have spread the gospel of democratic ideals throughout the world.

The Marines have had considerable service on duty with international police parties—in Japan in the sixties; China from 1842 to 1860; Hawaiian Islands in 1874; Alexandria, Egypt, in 1882; during the Chinese-Japanese War in 1894 when a large international force landed at Tientsin; Nicaragua in 1894; Samoa in 1899; Chinese Boxer War in 1900; Haiti in 1914, and finally the World War in 1917-18. In 1919, a battalion of Marines serving in France was selected to serve as part of the international force organized for the purpose of conducting the plebiscite in Schleswig-Holstein, but owing to the non-participation of the United States the Marines were not used for this purpose.

And today, what are the Marines doing? When they aren't fighting, they're working. That's the answer. Economy being the god of the day, the Marines do not wait for orders, but immediately make the required weight. This, however, does not weaken their efforts, or serve as an excuse for a cessation of accomplishments, for no period of Marine Corps history is more fruitful of constructive results than the present.

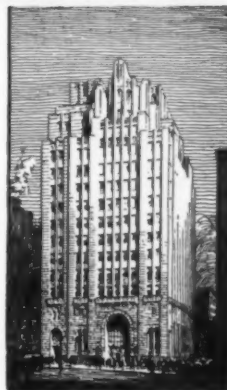
The Marines are serving as what might be called a colonial army, in China (Peiping, Tientsin, and Shanghai), Philippines, Guam, Hawaiian Islands, Panama, Haiti, Virgin Islands, Nicaragua, and Cuba. One general officer is the personal representative of the President and high commissioner in Haiti. One officer is an attache at Tegucigalpa, Honduras.

At home, in our overseas possessions and dependencies, and in foreign countries the Marines are ready to assist the municipal police in the prevention of crime, maintenance of order at fires, and the putting down of riots, etc. Twice they have been called upon to guard the mails (1921 and 1926), and, though this required tact and a high degree of intelligence, the duty was performed to the complete satisfaction of the President and Postmaster General.

The Third Brigade went to China in 1927-1929 and completed its mission admirably without firing a shot, while the Second Brigade in Nicaragua (1927-1930) had to battle bandits and many Marines gallantly gave up their lives that the brigade's mission might be fulfilled.

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at practically every place that there is
a naval activity.

There is the closest kind of liaison and
cooperation between Marine Corps Head-
quarters, Chief of Naval Operations, the
bureaus, and other offices of the Navy
Department. There is no friction and
the Marine Corps machine functions in
high gear without any serious jolts or
jars. The Marine Corps is working for
the general upbuilding and welfare of
the entire naval establishment.

Police Department, Port au Prince, Haiti

(Continued from page 8)

First Sergeant Joseph L. Coleman,
also a first lieutenant, has the assign-
ment of boarding officer, which entails the
meeting of all boats and securing from
the passengers thereon information of
value to police and headquarters records.

The outside traffic control is taken
care of by Sergeants John J. Bukowy
and Frank J. Murphy, both second lieutenants, who patrol the streets on motor-
cycles and take care of traffic on all
special occasions.

Sergeants Louis H. Whitehouse, John
E. Cruse and Joseph Konopka, all second
lieutenants, handle the desk duty in the
capacity of officers of the day.

Summary of Duties

The following is a summary of the
duties pertaining to the police depart-
ment:

(a) Intelligence, political, criminal,
ordinary police and traffic.

(b) Fingerprint bureau, classification
and file of fingerprints of criminals.
Fingerprint cards of enlisted men are
also classified by this bureau.

(c) Apprehension of law violators
from the smallest to the largest crimes
under Haitian law: the preparation of
these offenders for the courts, including
testimony of witnesses.

(d) Registration and issuance of cer-
tificates of immatriculation, certificates
of good conduct and certificates of travel.

(e) Registration of motor vehicles and
issue of license plates; registration of
vehicle operators. Registration of animal-
and man-propelled vehicles; regis-
tration of dogs and issue of licenses for
same.

(f) Control of the importation and
sale of arms and ammunition and issua-
nce of licenses for same in the com-
mune of Port au Prince.

(g) Surveillance of the political activi-
ties in Port au Prince.

(h) Render assistance at all fires.

(i) Regulate and control traffic.

(j) Patrol the city and keep it free of
vagabonds and beggars, prowlers, etc.

During the year 1930 the police of
Port au Prince effected six thousand
three hundred six arrests on 39 different
violations of Haitian law. Ninety-three
per cent of those arrested were convicted
by native judges and either fined or im-
prisoned.

City Divided

The city is, for police purposes, divided
into what are known as quarters, or sec-
tions. Each of these quarters has a
resident detective who is familiar with
the people living in his quarter. The in-
formation gained from these detectives,
or chef des quartiers, as they are also
known, has proven an invaluable aid to
the authorities. Traveling in civilian
clothes, these men are able to penetrate
where the sight of a uniform would
cause immediate flight. During the day-
light hours the traffic squad take care of
the city patrols while at night a spe-
cially trained squad consisting of two
sergeants and 30 privates are assigned
different sections of the city for patrol
purposes. Frequent officer inspections
are made during the day and night
affording the city excellent protection at
all times.

There is little doubt but that duty at
the police station in Port au Prince is
arduous for both officers and men. The
splendid spirit of co-operation obtained
from the native enlisted members of the
Garde while performing police functions
reflects great credit on themselves and
those in command. Prosecuting at-
torneys in the lower courts are non-com-
missioned officers of the Garde d'Haiti
and their excellent, painstaking work is
responsible for the high percentage of
convictions obtained in the local courts.

Great Progress Made

Port au Prince is as changed today from
15 years ago as the airplane of that age
differs from the flying machine of today.
When revolutions, wholesale assassina-
tions and open disrespect for law and
order made the landing of American Ma-
rines necessary in 1915, this city was a
veritable volcano. There was no respect
for life, limb or property and peaceful
citizens were swept into oblivion under
the attacks of lawless, frantic, power-
crazed "brothers" whose sole desire was
to gain an end that meant personal
monetary and political gain, the greed
for political power and its attributes.
With power went the treasury and one
finger in the national cash register was
worth two hands on the payroll. So
great was this general aspiration for
domination that lives meant nothing and
more blood would have been shed had
not the intervention of foreign troops
brought it to an end.

The United States Marines had had
considerable experience in quelling other
peoples' disturbances and perhaps the
only thing new in Haiti was the fact
that Haiti was new to them. True to
their tradition the Marine Corps under-
took not only to pacify a seething nation
but also to take the necessary steps to
make that pacification permanent. With
the treaty between the governments of
the United States and Haiti came the
formation of the Garde d'Haiti, origi-
nally known as the Gendarmerie d'Haiti,
and, since its conception, this organiza-
tion has been officered by members of the
United States Marine Corps.

Every effort is being made to achieve
the provisions of the treaty—to turn
over an efficient organized force capable
of insuring peace and stability of legal
government after its expiration. The
Marine Corps was assigned a tremen-
dous task of which the police department
of Port au Prince is a part, and the
work of United States Marines has made

Port au Prince a city of safety. Each year more and more tourist boats place Haiti's capital on their itinerary and with tourists come finances that a country as small as Haiti sorely needs.

Politicians are prone to criticize, yet despite their criticism the Marine Corps can be proud of the accomplishments of its members serving in the constabulary detachment.

Those who saw Haiti years ago and see it now do not criticize but praise, and perhaps the hardest obstacle the American occupation has to overcome is the criticism of those who criticize from pure hearsay rather than from personal observation.

Placing Haiti in a ranking position with other countries of Latin America and the world has been assigned to various departments of the United States Government to execute. The Marine Corps was one of the departments chosen to aid and they are doing a hard task well.

"Would I Accompany Byrd to the South Pole?"

(Continued from page 13)

waiting to get through, with no chance of the pack breaking up.

However, on Christmas Day, we received a long radiogram from the geological party who were still in the field and going strong. They were camped near Mt. Betty, which Amundsen had ascended on the return from the Pole, and Gould decided to investigate this mountain. He had found the cairn which Amundsen had built and in it matches, a can of kerosene and a note that he had placed there seventeen years ago.

Translated from the Norwegian by Peterson, our radio man, the note read as follows:

"Arrived and encircled the South Pole December 14-16, 1911. Have confirmed Victoria Land so that is most likely that King Edward VII Land has no connection at 86° south latitude with Victoria Land. Could see an enormous mountain range to 88° south latitude and most likely from its appearance it continues further in the same direction over the Antarctic Continent. Passed this cache on our return from the South Pole with provisions for 60 days, two sledges and eleven dogs. All well.

AMUNDSEN."

This was indeed a scoop for Gould and his party and of the greatest historical value. Larry in return left a note of his own, signed by all the members of his party and brought Amundsen's historical document back to civilization with him.

We had an enjoyable Christmas Day, all things considered. Our cigarette supply had been exhausted in November. But on this day, the Commander dug up a carton of them and passed them around. We were indeed millionaires for a day. A Christmas tree was prepared, wrapped in cotton, and decorated with chewing gum, cough drops, cigarette papers and cast off tin cans. "Taffy" Davies, our jovial and portly magnetist, took the part of Santa Claus and his bag of presents included a one-pound box of chocolates for each man

that Blackie, our supply officer, had saved all year for this one day. So the day passed rather pleasantly, although we were all thinking about getting home and our ships leaving from Dunedin.

The day after Christmas we received word from the "Kosmos," a new whaling factory lying to the north, that they had lost their pilot and ship's doctor. The pilot, Lief Lier, and Doctor Ingrald-Schreiner, had taken off on Christmas Day for a short flight. Their plane was a very small one that was used by the ship for the purpose of scouting for whales from the air. It carried a gas supply for six hours and was equipped with pontoons. Something happened, however, and they didn't return to the "Kosmos."

For about a week all the chasers of the combined Norwegian Whaling Fleet searched and deployed around the northern edge of the ice pack, but to no avail. They were gone forever. The captain of the "Kosmos" found an entry in Lier's diary dated December 25th saying that he would attempt to fly to the Balleny Islands if weather permitted. These islands had never been visited by any one since Balleny had discovered them, far to the west of the position of the whaling ships.

Around the last of the month the "Kosmos" radioed us that they had given up all hope and recalled chasers. They also reported the ice pack the hardest they had ever seen in their experience and no sign of its opening in any place.

The "Southern Princess" had attempted to force her way through but had to get out, being completely blocked at 69° south. She got out of the pack with buckled plates and a damaged propeller blade. This did not look so good for our ships, which were still in Dunedin. The year before we had been unloading at this time on the Barrier.

New Year's Day came in to "Little America" with a rather pessimistic outlook. We had done our work for the year and while we had enough food for another year's stay, we were short on a great many things. Gasoline, for one thing, was still had. There was about 1700 gallons left, but two long flights of the Ford would consume that, let alone our using it for heating and maybe cooking. Tobacco was going fast. Cigarettes were an unknown quantity, and we had no more luxuries of earlier days. But still we knew, with lots of seals and penguins, we could obtain tons of meat for another winter, if we had to.

On the 5th of January the "City of New York" was ordered south and they started with a vengeance. They had been waiting all year to get to us and at last their day had come.

Gould radioed us that he and his party were returning from the mountains, having accomplished more than they had ever hoped to and had covered many hundreds of miles by dog team and on skis. They knew that we were in a tight place as our operators kept them in constant touch with our news each day.

The middle of January found a tense situation at "Little America" which was only lifted by our working and preparing to leave. By this time we knew that the "City of New York" might get through the pack but the "Boling" would never, therefore our airplanes would have to remain at "Little America." We had stopped flying to save gasoline and



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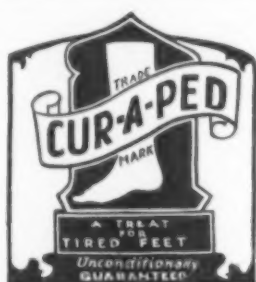
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now were preparing large holes in the Barrier about half a mile behind camp to secure our two planes in and leave them at the mercy of the Antarctic.

It took us about a week to complete this work and we weighed down each fuselage with boxes filled with oil. The wings of the Fairchild were locked closed. All tail surfaces were removed and snow was packed all around the plane. Each engine was filled with heavy oil and covered with canvas covers. Tools and heaters were placed in the fuselage. I believe that today the Ford is still in good condition and could be made ready to fly in about one day. There is no rust in the Antarctic and nothing can deteriorate in the open air.

On the 19th of January the geological party returned. All were in fine shape. Tanned by the sun, each one had a bristling beard. They were all lean, grizzled and dirty. Pirates would have been put to shame by the looks of the crew of this party.

As soon as congratulations were over they made a rush for water to wash with and then a good hot meal. All of them said “Little America” looked like Fifth Avenue to them, ice pack or no ice pack. After they had eaten they wanted to know all the “dope” concerning the ships and the ice pack, the whalers, et. al., and what we didn’t tell them and then some, was plenty.

By the last of the month the “City of New York” had reached the whalers and now was using up coal running back and forth waiting and looking for an opening. A sailing ship cannot stand still in a spot such as they were in, as it would have been dashed into the hard edge of the pack and the rudder smashed to pieces.

The “Boling,” however, had been ordered from Dunedin with coal for the “City of New York” and she was on her way at full steam to recuperate the bunkers of the “City of New York.”

Around the fifth of February, when we had all hoped to be in Dunedin, New Zealand, the “City of New York” sent us a radiogram that she was in the pack. Johansen, the ice pilot, had found leads and was working her through the ice. On the seventh they reported they were in the Ross Sea but were in a terrible storm. They were driven back into the pack and could make no headway south.

We, at “Little America,” were just about ready to go out that five hundred miles and pull them in.

For two or three days they were blown around and finally started south again. When they did we started breaking camp and hauling supplies, records and valuable equipment over to the other side of the Bay of Whales next to open water so that we could load the “City of New York” in a few hours.

There would not be a minute to spare. February is a bad month for sailing vessels in the Antarctic and our situation was indeed critical.

The “City of New York” found the Ross Sea in an evil mood. Battle after battle with the elements. A new danger appeared on her. As the big seas broke over her decks, the spray formed ice on the masts, the rigging and the bow-sprit. For two or three days the men worked night and day chopping ice away from the rigging.

One radiogram reported that she had started to go down by the head. The fol-

lowing is one of the radiograms received by us at “Little America” on February 15th:

“Admiral Byrd, WFA,

“The vessel is iced up in the worst condition I have ever seen a vessel. We have been running under full steam into a living gale of wind ever since we left the pack. We have had no sun for a week and our positions are only approximate. Our head-gear is so heavily iced that at present we are looking for shelter of a coast to clear the ship of ice. On her hull is two feet of ice. Heavy pitching. Hampered by rolling seas in efforts to clear rigging. Leak in stern is not serious. We are in control of situation.

MELVILLE.”

So it was that on the morning of the 16th we heard with shouts of joy that they had reached the lee of the Barrier, having been driven 300 miles off their course and were clearing the ship of ice. They reported that they had thrown everything overboard of any great weight to keep her afloat.

On the evening of the 18th of February the “City of New York” came into the Bay of Whales like a white ghost, only the top of her masts showing through the sea smoke in the bay. She looked as big as the Leviathan to me on that day and as welcome.

At 5:00 P. M. I took my last look at “Little America” from the end of the cape. At the planes standing side by side. The towers pointing like sentinels into the sky. The men had been leaving in groups all day for the other side of the bay and we had to hike for eight miles to the point where the ship could come in.

There were five of us in the next to the last group and none of us talked very much until we had walked two or three miles. It was not so easy to leave in one sense and yet again no one wanted to stay. The Antarctic is a queer country; it seems to get under your skin even though it is an exacting and treacherous land.

Half-way across the bay we saw the mast of the “City of New York” and by the time we reached “Floyd Bennett Inlet” the “City of New York” had tied up.

The men came ashore on the ice and we could see them all laughing and shaking hands. You can’t beat the Yankees. Very little was said by the gang concerning their trip down and I guess they had rather forget it. Men are like that.

Cigarettes were thrown around by the cartons and cigars, something I had forgotten existed, as I had not seen one for over nine or ten months. Even oranges and lemons were handed to us by them. Some men had saved them for us.

No mail was given out as the gang had been divided into working details. The men on board went to sleep exhausted while we started loading. I worked all night until 8:00 A. M. in the morning loading supplies.

At 9:00 A. M. Admiral Byrd distributed the many bags of mail to each one of us. There was so much mail that every man had one or two burlap sacks filled with it. From the vast stacks that I had I figured that I would be from the time I left the Antarctic Continent until I arrived in New York City reading and digesting it all. But it was indeed a welcome sight to open copies of “The

Saturday Evening Post," "The Leatherneck," and many other magazines that thoughtful friends had mailed to us.

The last people to come on board from Little America was the doctor who was skiing beside a sledge driven by Vaughan. In it was Howard Mason, one of our radio operators, who had developed a few weeks before an acute attack of appendicitis and our doctor was hoping against hope that he would be able to get him out to the "Kosmos" where he would be much better equipped in case he was forced to operate on him.

We carried Mason on board, sledge and all, as it was a painful task for the poor fellow to walk. As soon as the roll was called by Lofgren to make sure that no one had made up his mind to become a part of the Antarctic Continent, the captain gave the orders to "cast off." What a welcome sound that was to all of us!

We had on board seventy-two men and a great many dogs. Crowded to the rails, we were having an awful time finding a place to sleep but everyone was happy and satisfied to be underway, although I noticed a great many of the gang watching the familiar sight of the Barrier around the Bay of Whales fading in the distance. If we had stayed there another week at the rate that the temperature was dropping and the new ice was forming in the bay we would have been held as prisoners for another year. So, with a last look at the Barrier, I went down below and turned in in the first empty space that I could find.

When I awoke some hours later I went up on deck and all I could see was water on all sides. We were headed due north for the ice pack. It certainly did feel strange not to see that same whiteness around us and look out upon the open expanse of Barrier. But we were now a good many hours away from that and some of us would probably never see it again in our lives while others, well who could say? Perhaps some day some of us would be lucky enough to return and get those planes. It seemed such a pity to leave them behind. They were so faithful and did so much for the expedition that to me it seemed like losing a pet dog.

Sailing north on the 25th we began to encounter loose drifting pans of ice and on the 26th we approached the ice pack and plunged in. But now it was pretty well broken up by the southerly winds and we did not have much trouble getting through. At one time a strong wind came out of the south and almost pushed us through in places.

In three days we were passing only broken ice pans and were now heading for the "Kosmos" by radio compass as we had no sun. The visibility around that time of the year was at its worse.

Early in the morning of the 28th of February we came alongside the "Kosmos" and transferred Mason on board with a stretcher. We used a couple of dead whales as a bumper between the ships. The smell was not exactly that of the rarest perfume, and having placed our dogs and Mason on board, we left them to join the "Boling" and transfer some of our excess members to her.

We met the "Boling" that night and in the lee of an iceberg twelve of us transferred to her. I was among them. What a reunion that was and how disappointed they were that they had not been able to get down to us and get the

planes. But that had been out of the question.

As soon as we squared away both ships parted and headed for Dunedin, New Zealand. We kept within sight of each other on the trip north. The "City of New York" made wonderful time and the weather was ideal. It seemed as if the days of bad weather had completely been wiped from the seas. On the 10th day of March we sighted the mountains of New Zealand and the green on their slopes. What a welcome sight they were!

We docked in the afternoon and at the docks were thousands of people. In fact, I believe, the whole population of Dunedin. A British destroyer was in the harbor to greet the Admiral and it was certainly a strange feeling to walk on land once more.

Both ships were sent into dry-dock at once for an overhaul and paint, while we all went up to hotels for a good night's sleep and a bath. We received more stacks of mail from the States and this was of recent date. Only three weeks old, with all of the latest newspapers containing news of the expedition which I must say none of us cared to read.

New Zealand treated us in a royal manner. They gave us free railroad privileges, special banquets and dinners and carried out the explorer's return in grand style. It certainly felt good to be civilized once more.

In three weeks we again put to sea. My position now was that of honorable coal shoveller on the "Boling" and as such I shovelled my way eight hours a day to Tahiti, where we took the "City of New York" in tow and proceeded to cross the 3,000 miles of Pacific Ocean to Balboa on what I believe was the slowest crossing of any two ships on record. We made on the average of four knots an hour and it took us over 30 days to make Balboa.

We reached Balboa on May 30th, and on June 2nd we left Cristobal for New York City. Our trip up the coast was uneventful, but called for plenty of shovelling on my part and by this time I knew exactly how many tons in four hours the boilers of the "Boling" would consume.


June 18th we rested at Quarantine in New York Harbor and on the morning of the 19th proceeded up the harbor for the usual welcome accorded by that city to returning explorers and others.

At the Battery we were reunited with our families and proceeded to the City Hall where medals were bestowed upon us by the genial Mayor Walker. I noticed out in front shining in new khaki a company of United States Marines and it sure looked good to see them once again, although I didn't suppose they were over-enthusiastic about standing there in the hot sun and I could hardly blame them.

That night we all took a special car from New York and the next morning were driven to the White House in Washington, where we met the President. The only regret we had was that we didn't have a little ice along with us as the temperature in the States was sure rising.

Thus, having ended our official duties one by one, we disbanded and I joined my organization in Quantico, glad to be back. Like all Marines, I ask, "WHAT NEXT?"

THE END.



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BOOKS—PASSING IN REVIEW

AN INSPECTION OF SERVICE LITERATURE

By FRANK HUNT RENTFROW

Black Magic of Africa

JUNGLE WAYS, by William B. Seabrook (Harcourt-Brace). \$3.50

Perhaps no other writer could have achieved the vivid, sensational record that Mr. Seabrook has penned in his "Jungle Ways." Those who have read "Magic Island" (and what Marine hasn't?) can appreciate the distinctive element Mr. Seabrook embodies in his work. It is not merely a relation of impressions and incidents. It is not the museum-collector's stereotyped data on primitive peoples, but it is an intimate, frank, and not altogether wholesome record of those whom we are pleased to tabulate as uncivilized beasts.

Mr. Seabrook is obviously endowed with the capabilities of subjugating his own personality, of forgetting the traditional prejudices of his race. He becomes one of the mysterious people of whom he writes. Without hypocrisy he worships their gods, thinks their thoughts, and adapts himself to their customs. If in Rome one should become a Roman, in cannibal land one should become a cannibal. Mr. Seabrook dines on human flesh and discovers "it was like good, fully developed veal, not young, but not yet beef. It was very definitely like that, and it was not like any other meat I had ever tasted."

"Jungle Ways" describes four adventures in Africa. The first is with the forest people, where he was cordially welcomed, except for a short journey into Liberia. With the aid of Wamba, a sorceress, Mr. Seabrook is initiated into the mysteries of black magic. One can't say "introduced," for he is as familiar with the subject as is possible for a white man to be. But Wamba opened doors hitherto closed to him.

Leaving the Yafouba tribes, the American ventured northwest among the Guere cannibals, whom he describes as amicable beings. Although the French have stamped out cannibalism by a sort of eighteenth amendment, prohibiting the practice, it still persists in isolated cases. Mr. Seabrook informs us that in a single section of the Ivory Coast "there have been twenty-six formal convictions in the past five years."

The American leaves the hospitable cannibals (with no jokes about his staying for dinner) and journeys to Timbuctoo and thence to the cliff-dwelling people of the mountains.

"Jungle Ways" is hardly recommended as a Sunday school text-book, but for an authentic record of life in the African jungles, it stands alone.

Island of the Doomed

HELL'S OUTPOST, by W. E. Allison-Booth (Minton, Balch). \$2.50

The French penal settlements in Guiana have long held possibilities for remarkable tales of adventure. A few writers have attempted, in fact and fiction, to portray the life and character of the unfortunate breed of man condemned to a living death within its confines. Some of these writers have succeeded; most of them failed. They failed because of the isolation of the island and because the prison authorities selected the information to be made public. Naturally some was withheld. "Hell's Outpost" suffers no such censorship. Mr. W. E. Allison-Booth, late of the U. S. Navy, got behind the scenes and observed the brutality of the machine in motion. What he saw was not pretty.

Mr. Allison-Booth had long been interested in Devil's Island. After two short visits while serving aboard the S. S. "Surinam" he became determined to scrape beneath the surface of things. On the next call he contrived to miss ship. It sailed without him, and the ex-sailor remained on the island of horrors. He made friends with the guards; with the convicts, and with the women, who were neither. The Chinese storekeeper was a mine of information, as was Paul Lamont, a discharged prisoner, a scholar and still a gentleman; and Molet, a convict of long standing, wise in prison lore.

The sailor witnessed torture, degradation, and the merciful release by death. He saw helpless men beaten by men, one he saw chained to a tree to die in the jungle. He heard the screams of agony of others. And he heard the iron door clang behind him in his own cell.

These are the things of which he writes, ugly, brutal and primitive. "The horrors of my experiences at St. Laurent will stay with me while life lasts," he says. "One must live among the outcasts of this outpost of hell to understand their suffering. I have written this book out of honest conviction, with the intention of avoiding all bias and exaggeration."

He tells of the battalion of convicts who sailed for the battlefields of France, and of the reckless courage with which they strove to prove themselves worthy of the promised release upon victory. The promise was not fulfilled.

A splendid but morbid tale, and the author advises those who are pained to read of suffering to peruse no further than the preface.

THE LOOKOUT

Any desired book may be purchased through the LEATHERNECK BOOK SERVICE, and we especially recommend the following:

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INTO THE ENEMY'S COUNTRY. By Joseph Croizer. Knopf. Espionage and counter espionage; a network of intrigue behind the German lines. \$3.00.

REMINISCENCES OF A MARINE. By Major General John A. Lejeune. Dorrance. Reviewed last month. \$4.00

JEB STUART. By Capt. John W. Thomason, Jr. Scribners. A flashing biography of a romantic leader of the Civil War. Profusely illustrated by the author. \$5.00

OFFICERS' GUIDE. Infantry Journal, Inc. Compiled ready reference for officers of all services. \$2.75

THE BATTLE AT BLANC MONT. By Lt.-Col. Ernst Otto, German Army (retired). Translated by Martin Lichtenberg, U. S. M. C. Published by U. S. Naval Institute. A German officer's explanation of the Blanc Mont affair. \$2.00

THE INCREDIBLE YANQUI. By Herman B. Deutsch. Longmans, Green & Co. The career of Lee Christmas, Yankee soldier of fortune whose saber carved the destiny of Central American Republics. \$3.50

AMERICAN FIGHTERS IN THE FOREIGN LEGION. By Paul Ayres Rockwell. Houghton Mifflin. A story of the Americans who fought under the French flag in the World War. \$5.00

THE BLACK NAPOLEON. By Percy Waxman. Harcourt, Brace & Co. The story of Toussaint Louverture, Haiti, Santo Domingo and Continental treachery. \$3.50

THE WHITE KING OF LA GONAVE. By Faustin Wirkus and Taney Dudley. Doubleday, Doran. A sergeant of Marines who was crowned king of the Island of Gonave. \$3.50

POINTS OF HONOR. By Thomas Boyd. Scribners. Eleven short stories concerning Marines, written by one who served with them in France. \$2.00

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Please forward to the address below the books checked on this sheet.

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PLAINLY

Address.....

Contents Noted

Challenge

Dear Sir:

I consider myself one of the oldest mascots in the Marine Corps and challenge any others to dispute my claim.



TOP KICK

My present rating is first sergeant but I aspire to the rating of sergeant major by virtue of my well-developed sixth which surely entitles me to hob-nob with the old timers.

I enlisted with the Marines right after the World War and am now serving my fourth cruise. I have done my necessary and allotted time in the brig—six days the last time for disorderly conduct up at Bear Mountain Park; caught by the civilian cops and turned over to the captain. A. W. O. L.

I set up at reveille every morning and sound assembly with the music. I haven't got enough wind to sing the whole call, but I sure can put my head back and hold that last note. When all

men are down, I wander to the recreation room and cork off on the sofa for a couple of hours till the "Gyrene" in charge of the joint starts to clean up. He always makes such a fuss that I have to turn out; I haven't got much use for that bird. After being rolled out, I make the rounds out in front of the barracks and if I see any taxpayers I give them a growl on general principles.

I'm setting pretty foxy in my old age. I used to let the boys put one over on me now and then, but they have to let me smell the food now before I'll do any tricks for them.

FIRST SERGEANT MUTT.

Brown Is George

Dear Sir:

Enclosed herewith my check for \$2.50 to cover renewal of my subscription to "The Leatherneck."

I thoroughly appreciate every issue of your magazine, since it has become, with the passage of years, almost my only means of contact with former comrades in the service.

Through the years that have passed, I have tried to keep in touch with my old buddies by correspondence but, most likely through fault of my own, this correspondence has ceased, with the exception of three or four from whom I occasionally hear.

I served with the 38th Company in Peking under the name of Brown. My name was corrected to George in October, 1917, after the declaration of war. Most of my old friends will probably remember me under the former name.

Though I am now a civilian, my interest in the Marine Corps has never waned.

E. D. GEORGE.

Stanton, Ill.
March 27, 1931.

* * * *

Devoured

Dear Sir:

Have just finished reading my first copy of The Leatherneck and found it to be chock-a-block full of clean-cut material that reminded me of old times.

To say that it was a treat and a sight for sore eyes would be putting it mildly; devoured from cover to cover by yours truly would be more descriptive.

Heretofore I was perfectly happy with many cherished memories of the Corps indelibly stored away in my brain cells, repeatedly thought of at will, and along comes The Leatherneck to cheer me up when I feel blue at the thought of not being in the Corps.

Perhaps on its pages some day I may have the pleasure of seeing in black and white the pic-

tures or names of those that furnish the same priceless memories of the past. Whether it happens to be the tent-mate who gave up his cot when I was in a bad fix, or the one who came looking for me in the mud beneath the waters of Quantanamo Bay, the hospital apprentice who was on the job with the iodine on account of a barb wire fence, or the one who galloped up on the back of a mule on another occasion with the Navy's best whiskey in a leather cup, the thrilling charge of reinforcements arriving on time to back up the Marine officer who chose to stand pat when it was vitally important for him to do so, or a million and one other pet memories of mine that I wouldn't swap for a fortune.

As an old timer who knows a thing or two, will close, hoping that the men of the Corps are taking accurate aim at an honorable discharge.

HENRY S. PARRELL.

1184 President St.,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Two Farms

Dear Sir:

I am very anxious to get a buyer for my property, consisting of seven-eighths of an acre, at Forest City, Washington County, Maine, and one-half an acre in Santa Rosa County, Florida.

The property in Maine has a clear title and has two houses on it. The property at Santa Rosa County has a four-room house on it and a barn. It is situated six miles from Milton in Santa Rosa County, Florida.

If The Leatherneck could assist me in finding a buyer by publishing this notice I would very much appreciate it.

Cloverdale,
Tillamook City, Oregon.

G. COLLINS,
Sgt. (Retired).

Interested parties should communicate with The Leatherneck.

U. S. MARINE CORPS COMMISSIONED

(Continued from page 3)

MAY 7, 1931.

Lt. Col. Tom D. Barber, detailed to duty as an Assistant Paymaster, effective May 25th.

Major Gerald A. Johnson, retired as of September 1, 1931.

Captain Walter E. Billisoly, retired as of September 1, 1931.

Captain Lewie G. Merritt, on or about July 1st detached Air Corps Tactical School, Langley Field, Hampton, Va., to the Command and General Staff School, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

2nd Lt. George H. Potter, detached MB, NS, Cavite, P. I., to MB, NS, Olongapo, P. I.

MAY 8, 1931.

Major Joseph D. Murray, on May 15th detached MB, NYd, Boston, Mass., to Asiatic Station via the USS "Chaumont" scheduled to sail from San Francisco, Calif., on or about June 24th.

Captain John F. Blanton, orders to MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va., modified to MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

Captain Alton A. Gladden, on June 1st detached MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to MD, USS "New York."

Captain Elmer E. Hall, on June 1st detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS "California."

Captain George T. Hall, on June 12th detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS "Nevada."

Captain Louis R. Jones, on June 12th detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS "Idaho."

Captain William K. MacNulty, on June 12th detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS "Tennessee."

Captain Robert H. Pepper, on June 12th detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS "Oklahoma."

Captain Jesse L. Perkins, on June 12th detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS "Lexington."

2nd Lt. John V. Rosewaine, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MD, USS "West Virginia," to report not later than June 25th.

MAY 9, 1931.

No changes were announced.

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MAY 11, 1931.

Major Sydney S. Lee, detached MB. NS. Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, to MB. Washington, D. C. via the USS "Kittery" scheduled to sail from Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, on or about June 9th.

Captain Samuel C. Cummins, detached MB. NS. St. Thomas, V. I., to MB. Norfolk NYd. Portsmouth, Va., via the USS "Kittery" scheduled to arrive at Hampton Roads, Va., on May 11th.

1st Lt. Joseph C. Burger, detached MD. USS "Arizona," to MB. Quantico, Va.
1st Lt. Osbourne A. Hill, on May 15th detached MB. Quantico, Va., to MD. RR. Wakefield, Mass.

The following-named officers detached Second Brigade, Nicaragua, to MB. NYd. New York, N. Y., via first available Government conveyance:
Captain John H. Fay, Captain Frederick E. Stack, Captain Leo F. S. Horan, 1st Lt. James H. N. Hurnall, 1st Lt. Roy W. Conkey, 1st Lt. Adolph Stahlberger, 1st Lt. Monitor Watchman.

The following-named officers detached Second Brigade, Nicaragua, to Department of the Pacific via first available Government conveyance:

1st Lt. Robert S. Viall, 1st Lt. Walter W. Wensinger, 1st Lt. Eugene H. Price, 1st Lt. Harry E. Kunkelberger.

MAY 12, 1931.

Major Matthew H. Kinsman, on June 1st detached Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., to duty as Squadron Marine Officer and aide on the staff of the Commander, Special Service Squadron, USS "Rochester."

Major John F. S. Norris, APM, detailed as an assistant Paymaster, effective June 2nd.

Major Philip H. Torrey, detached First Brigade, Haiti, to MB. Quantico, Va., via the August trip of the USS "Kittery."

Captain Lee H. Brown, on May 23rd detached Office of the Judge Advocate General, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., to Garde d'Haiti via the USS "Kittery" scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about May 27th.

Captain Bernard Dubel, on June 12th detached MB. Quantico, Va., to MD. USS "Rochester," via the USS "Nitro" scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about July 3rd.

Captain Robert M. Montague, about May 14th detached MD. USS "Arkansas," to MD. USS "Augusta."

Captain Louis W. Putnam, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MD. NP, NYd. Mare Island, Calif.

Captain Frank Whitehead, on reporting of his relief detached MD. USS "Rochester," to MB. Quantico, Va., via first available Government conveyance.

1st Lt. Homer L. Litzenberg, Jr., about May 14th detached MD. USS "Augusta," to MD. USS "Arkansas."

1st Lt. James M. Smith, detached MB. Quantico, Va., to Nicaraguan National Guard Detachment via the USS "Chaumont" scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about May 22nd.

2nd Lt. Roger T. Barleson, detached MD. USS "Arkansas," to MD. RR. Wakefield, Mass.

2nd Lt. Wilfred J. Huffman, orders from MB. Quantico, Va., to MD. RR. Wakefield, Mass., modified to MB. NYd. Philadelphia, Pa.

2nd Lt. Harold G. Newhart, detached MB. Norfolk NYd. Portsmouth, Va., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., via the USS "Chaumont" scheduled to sail from Hampton Roads, Va., on or about May 22nd.

MAY 13, 1931.

Captain Samuel C. Cummins, detached MB. Norfolk NYd. Portsmouth, Va., to MB. Quantico, Va.

Captain Jonas H. Platt, on completion of the Field Officers' Course, detached MB. Quantico, Va., to Headquarters, Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

Captain William M. Radcliffe, detached Garde d'Haiti to Quartermaster Corps Subsistence School, Chicago, Illinois, via the USS "Kittery" scheduled to sail from Port au Prince, Haiti, on or about July 12.

On completion of the Company Officers' Course, the following-named officers detached Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va., to stations indicated:

Captain John P. Adams, MB. Washington, D. C.
1st Lt. Edwin Hakala, MB. NYd. Portsmouth, N. H.

1st Lt. George D. Hamilton, MB. NYd. New York, N. Y.
1st Lt. Lemuel A. Haslup, MB. NYd. Washington, D. C.

1st Lt. Walter A. Wachtler, MB. NYd. Philadelphia, Pa.

U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

(Continued from page 4)

Pvt. 1cl. Saunders, Harry T.—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.
Pvt. 1cl. Sinsler, Verne W.—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.
Pvt. 1cl. Stone, Alfred LeR.—Accountancy and CPA Coaching.
Pvt. Anduse, Jose R.—Spanish.
Pvt. Brammann, Carl J.—Aviation Engines.
Pvt. Brooks, James J.—Aviation Engines.
Pvt. Cook, John P.—Poultry Farming.
Pvt. Gilmore, Frank S.—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.
Pvt. Gordon, Cecil T.—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.
Pvt. Johnston, Francis R.—Aviation Engines.
Pvt. Jones, George C.—High School Subjects.
Pvt. Kitching, James B.—Spanish.
Pvt. Middleton, Roy L.—C. S. General Clerical.
Pvt. Miller, Marlon A.—Livestock.
Pvt. Milton, James A.—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.
Pvt. Smith, George C.—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.
Pvt. Zalusk, Aloise—Farm Crops.

HIGH SCORES (RIFLE)

The following-named men have attained a score of 325 or better over the rifle qualification course:

Cpl. James N. Crocker	325
Gy.-Sgt. George L. Robinson	324
Sgt. John G. Johnson	322
Sgt. Paul W. Lahne	322
Pvt. Martin Morehead	322
Sgt. Claud A. Mudd	321
Sgt. Robert L. Jennings	320
Cpl. John F. Jost	320
QM.-Sgt. Lewis O. Miller	320
Sgt. Carl I. Lane	320
Cpl. George Hadusek	320
Pvt. Edgar E. DeWitt	327
Pvt. Albert J. Miller	327
Sgt. Walter Standish	326
Sgt. Harry Weston	326
Cpl. William A. Easterling	326
Cpl. Theodore M. Slater	326
Pfc. Chester P. Brandt	326
1st Lt. John D. Blanchard	325
Sgt. "J" "D" Goff	325
Cpl. Britt R. Thomley	325
Pfc. Yancey E. Bivings	325
SOMETHING TO SHOOT AT: Sgt. John C. Cochrane	324

HIGH SCORES (PISTOL)

The following-named officers and enlisted men attained a percentage of 92 or better over the pistol qualification course:

Cpl. Jasper J. Gillette	97
2nd Lt. Harold G. Newhart	95
Gy.-Sgt. George L. Robinson	94
MT.-Sgt. Samuel Rhinesmith	93
Sgt. George S. Taylor	93
Cpl. Emmett W. Orr	93
Gy.-Sgt. Jack A. Church	92
SOMETHING TO SHOOT AT: Sgt. Jasper J. Gillette	97
M.-Gun. Charles R. Nordstrom	97

DEATHS OFFICERS Regular

PEFLEY, Harlen, Captain, killed in action April 11, 1931, near Lostown, Nicaragua. Next of kin: Mrs. Gertrude I. Pefley, wife, c/o George E. Hawver, Coxackie, N. Y.

LOYD, Eli John, Chief Marine Gunner, died of disease April 22, 1931, at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Washington, D. C. Next of kin: Mrs. Maud Lloyd, wife, R. P. D. No. 1, Rockville, Maryland.

DICKEY, James Frank, Chief Quartermaster Clerk, died March 31, 1931, in the earthquake at Managua, Nicaragua. Next of kin: Mrs. Lillian R. Dickey, 426 Tennessee Street, Vallejo, Calif.

Reserve

CURRIGAN, Thomas Guida, Marine Gunner, inactive, died October 4, 1930, of disease, at St. Joseph's Hospital, Denver, Colorado. Next of kin: Mrs. Mary E. Currigan, wife, 2828 Race St., Denver, Colo.

ENLISTED MEN

Regular

DUFFY, William Herbert, Quartermaster Sergeant, died April 30, 1931, as the result of an

accidental fall, at Bellevue Hospital, New York, N. Y. Next of kin: Mrs. Francis C. Duffy, wife, 2233 18th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

JONES, James "K.", Private, died 22 April, 1931, of disease, at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Norfolk Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Virginia. Next of kin: Mrs. Lella Ward, aunt and guardian, Haynesville, La.

KOLISCH, Josephus Mike, Private First Class, drowned April 17, 1931, near Keyport, Washington. Next of kin: Mr. Mike M. Kolisch, father, Fairfax, Washington.

PIGO, William Hutch, Sergeant, died April 4, 1931, at Managua, Nicaragua. Next of kin: Mrs. Maria Teresa Pigo, wife, Managua, Nic.

THORNE, Emanuel, Private First Class, died on or about January 17, 1931, in or near Washington, D. C. Next of kin: Mrs. W. W. Chambers, Hasan, Georgia.

VICTOR, Joe, Private, died April 15, 1931, of disease, at Brigade Field Hospital, Port au Prince, Haiti. Next of kin: Mrs. A. L. David, sister, DeKalb, Mississippi.

Reserve.

DOUGLAS, George Lux, Private First Class, inactive, died November 21, 1930, in Spring Hill Mine, near Helena, Montana. Next of kin: Mrs. Emma Sprague, mother, 503 Sixth Avenue, Helena, Montana.

RANDALL, Thomas Ashbrook, Private First Class, inactive, died March 14, 1931, in Casualty Hospital, Washington, D. C. Next of kin: Mrs. John H. Shreve, sister, 1347 Quincy Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

ROSTER FOR PROMOTION

The following roster has been prepared by the Non-commissioned Officers Promotion Board, and approved by the Major General Commandant, and will be used as far as practicable in filling vacancies.

GUNNERY SERGEANT

Sergeant Dominick Peschi—Ordnance, Engineer and Post Maintenance.

Sergeant Thomas O. Lowery—Ordnance.

Sergeant Anthony Gerace—Ordnance.

Sergeant Harry Weston—Ordnance.

Sergeant Edward R. Bell—Ordnance.

Sergeant Robert L. Jennings—Ordnance.

Sergeant Otis H. Holstine—Ordnance.

Pvt. 1st. Abraham Olf—Band Duty.

Sergeant Roy M. Fowel—Ordnance.

Sergeant Frank R. Raub—Ordnance.

Sergeant Dana T. Huston—Ordnance.

Sergeant Henry G. Davis—Ordnance.

Sergeant Ernest V. Maddox—Ordnance.

Pvt. 1st. William B. Greear, Jr.—Band Duty.

Sergeant Wilson R. Santmyre—Ordnance.

Sergeant John F. Smith—Ordnance.

Sergeant Clifford Cheshire—Ordnance.

Sergeant Walter Kimrey—Ordnance.

Sergeant Ora C. Hester—Ordnance.

Sergeant Walter Holworth—Ordnance.

Sergeant Joseph R. Tietz—Ordnance.

Sergeant Rudolph Kohs—Ordnance.

Sergeant Everett Drury—Ordnance.

Sergeant Carl Raines—Ordnance.

Pvt. 1st. Cecil R. Watkins—Band Duty.

Sgt. Sergeant Harry D. Goode—Motor Transport.

Gy. Sgt. (NNGD) Louis Rossich—Ordnance.

Pvt. 1st. James A. Kane—Lithographer.

Due to the large number of names still remaining of the eligible list presented by the Board which convened on July 2, 1930, the Board gave full consideration only to cases of men recommended for technical duties and recommends that all cases presented for consideration by the Board be again presented to the Board scheduled to convene in July, 1931.

STAFF SERGEANT

Sergeant Julius Papas—Mechanical.

Sergeant George W. Cannon—Mechanical.

Sergeant Samuel M. Trippe—Mechanical.

Sergeant Clarence E. Jacobs—Mechanical.

Sergeant Edgar A. Hartman—Mechanical.

Corporal Rex R. Stillwell—Mechanical.

Corporal John Pederson—Mechanical.

Pvt. 1st. Mike Deblak—Mechanical.

Pvt. 1st. George B. Levasseur—Mechanical.

Pvt. 1st. Cecil E. Anderson—Mechanical.

Sergeant William H. Shimp—Clerical.

Sergeant John J. Rogers—Clerical.

Sergeant John A. Miller—Clerical.

Sergeant Merl S. Smith—Clerical.

Sergeant Joseph L. Stoops—Clerical.

Sergeant Leonard T. Hughes—Clerical.

Sergeant Arthur V. Erickson—Clerical.

Sergeant Baxter E. Vann—Clerical.

Sergeant Douglas S. Catchim—Clerical.

Sergeant Robert G. Hendricks—Clerical.

Sergeant Harold C. Sharp—Clerical.

Sergeant George J. Schiff—Clerical.

AWARDS

Lieutenant Colonel Calvin B. Matthews, U. S. M. C., Commanding Officer of the Nicaraguan National Guard, the Nicaraguan Medal of Distinction by President Moncada of Nicaragua in recognition of his services as Chief of the Department of Intozeta from July 16, 1930, to October 28, 1930.

The following named men have been awarded the Navy Cross, posthumously, by the President of the United States, which was forwarded to their next of kin, for: "Extraordinary heroism while a member of a Marine Patrol in contact with a bandit group near Achupala, Nicaragua, on December 31, 1931."

Sergeant Arthur M. Palrang.

Private First Class Irving W. Aron.

Private Joseph A. McCarty.

Private Frank Kosierakski.

Private Richard J. Litz.

Private Lambert Bush.

Private Edward E. Elliott.

Private Joseph A. Harbaugh.

The President of the United States has awarded the Navy Cross to the following-named officer and enlisted men for service in Nicaragua as set forth:

Major Henry L. Larsen: "For distinguished service in the line of his profession as Brigade Inspector, Second Brigade, U. S. Marine Corps, in Nicaragua, from April, 1928, to 28 March, 1929."

Gunnery Sergeant William A. Lee: "For distinguished service in the line of his profession while in command of a Guardia patrol from 11 December to 20 December, 1930."

Private Mack Hutcherson: "For distinguished service in the line of his profession under fire while a member of a Marine patrol in contact with a bandit group near Achupala, Nicaragua, on 31 December, 1930."

Private Frank A. Jackson: "For distinguished service in the line of his profession under fire while a member of a Marine patrol in contact with a bandit group near Achupala, Nicaragua, on 31 December, 1930."

Commendation

"The Secretary of the Navy has addressed a special letter of commendation to First Lieutenant Howard N. Kenyon for his service in Nicaragua. During the period March, 1928, to March, 1929, the Brigade records indicate that Lieutenant Kenyon nearly constantly kept the field in command of Marine patrols; that he exercised excellent judgment in locating hostile forces, and his leadership in engaging them resulted in the maximum enemy losses in personnel and material, at the same time showing a most commendable conservation of his own forces."

NAVAL TRANSPORT SAILINGS

CHAUMONT—Arrived Norfolk Yd. 15 April. Will sail from Hampton Roads on 22 May for the West Coast and Asiatic Station on the following itinerary: Arrive Port au Prince 26 May, leave 27 May; arrive Canal Zone 30 May, leave 1 June; arrive Corinto 3 June, leave 3 June; arrive San Diego 10 June, leave 11 June; arrive San Pedro 12 June, leave 13 June; arrive San Francisco 14 June, leave 24 June; arrive Honolulu 1 July, leave 2 July; arrive Guam 13 July, leave 14 July; arrive Manila 19 July, leave 18 August; arrive Guam 23 August, leave 24 August; arrive Honolulu 2 September, leave 3 September; arrive San Francisco 10 September.

HENDERSON—Sailed Honolulu 2 May for Guam. Due Guam 15 May, leave 16 May; arrive Manila 22 May, leave 25 June; arrive Guam 1 July, leave 2 July; arrive Honolulu 15 July, leave 16 July; arrive San Francisco 24 July, leave 8 August for the East Coast of the United States.

KITTERY—Arrived St. Thomas 4 May. Will leave St. Thomas 6 May, arrive Hampton Roads 11 May. Will leave Hampton Roads 27 May for the West Indies on the following itinerary: Arrive Guantanamo 1 June, leave 2 June; arrive Port au Prince 3 June, leave 4 June; arrive Cape Haitien 5 June, leave 6 June; arrive San Juan 8 June, leave 8 June; arrive St. Thomas 9 June, leave 10 June; arrive Hampton Roads 15 June. Will leave Hampton Roads 1 July for the West Indies on the following itinerary: Arrive St. Thomas 6 July, leave 7 July; arrive San Juan 8 July, leave 8 July; arrive Cape Haitien 10 July, leave 11 July; arrive Port au Prince 12 July, leave 13 July; arrive Guantanamo 14 July, leave 15 July; arrive Hampton Roads 20 July.

NITRO—Sailed San Diego 29 April for Corinto. Due Corinto 9 May, leave 9 May; arrive Canal Zone 11 May, leave 13 May; arrive Guantanamo 16 May, leave 16 May; arrive Hampton Roads 20 May, leave 23 May; arrive Port Mifflin 24 May, leave 29 May; arrive Iona Is. 30 May, leave 5 June; arrive Newport 6 June, leave 6 June; arrive Boston 7 June, leave 20 June; arrive Yorktown 22 June, leave 29 June; arrive Hampton Roads 29 June, leave 3 July; arrive Guantanamo 7 July, leave 7 July; arrive Canal Zone 9 July, leave 11 July; arrive Mare Island 21 July, leave 6 August; arrive Puget Sound 9 August.

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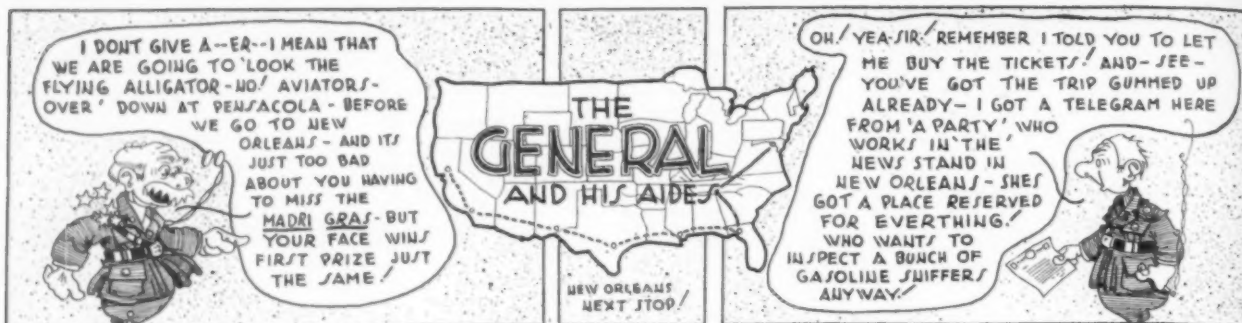
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Cor. 8th and I Sts. S. E.
Washington, D. C.



I DONT GIVE A--ER--I MEAN THAT WE ARE GOING TO LOOK THE FLYING ALLIGATOR--NO! AVIATORS--OVER' DOWN AT PENSA/OLA - BEFORE WE GO TO NEW ORLEANS - AND ITS JUST TOO BAD ABOUT YOU HAVING TO MISS THE MADRI GRAS-- BUT YOUR FACE WINS FIRST PRIZE JUST THE SAME!

OH! YEA-SIR! REMEMBER I TOLD YOU TO LET ME BUY THE TICKETS! AND--SEE-- YOU'VE GOT THE TRIP GUMMED UP ALREADY-- I GOT A TELEGRAM HERE FROM 'A PARTY' WHO WORKS IN 'THE' NEWS STAND IN NEW ORLEANS-- SHE'S GOT A PLACE RESERVED FOR EVERYTHING! WHO WANTS TO INSPECT A BUNCH OF GASOLINE SNIFFER/ ANYWAY!

THE GENERAL AND HIS AIDES

NEW ORLEANS NEXT STOP



GREETINGS MAJOR

I AM MAJOR LOOP-- WELCOME TO PENSA-COLA GENERAL



SOME SHOW YOU ARE PUTTING ON FOR B/ MAJOR!

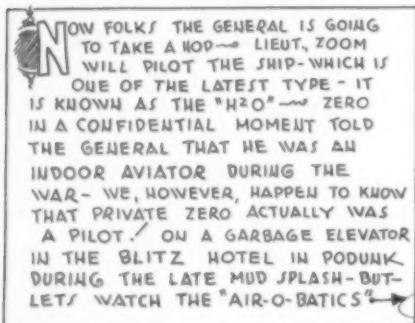
HEY GENERAL ITS A GOOD THING YOU'VE GOT A BIG MOUSTACHE

S'NOTHIN' SIR

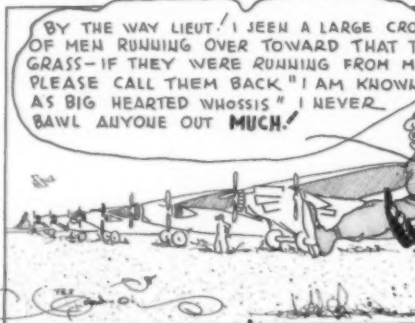


WELL! WHATS WHISKER/ GOT TO DO WITH WATCHING A PLANE FLY!

PLENTY! IF YOU DIDNT HAVE SOME KINDA SHADE THE WAY YOU WAS GAPING IT WOULDN'T TAKE TWO MINUTES! TO SUNBURN YOUR TONSILS!



NOW FOLKS THE GENERAL IS GOING TO TAKE A HOP-- LIEUT, ZOOM WILL PILOT THE SHIP-- WHICH IS ONE OF THE LATEST TYPE - IT IS KNOWN AS THE "H2O" -- ZERO IN A CONFIDENTIAL MOMENT TOLD THE GENERAL THAT HE WAS AN INDOOR AVIATOR DURING THE WAR-- WE, HOWEVER, HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT PRIVATE ZERO ACTUALLY WAS A PILOT / ON A GARBAGE ELEVATOR IN THE BLITZ HOTEL IN PODUNK DURING THE LATE MUD SPLASH-- BUT LETS WATCH THE "AIR-O-BATICS"



BY THE WAY LIEUT! I SEEN A LARGE CROWD OF MEN RUNNING OVER TOWARD THAT TALL GRASS-- IF THEY WERE RUNNING FROM ME-- PLEASE CALL THEM BACK "I AM KNOWN AS BIG HEARTED WHOSSIS" I NEVER BAWL ANYONE OUT MUCH!



DONT WORRY GENERAL-- THEY AINT SCARED OF YOU - ITS PROBABLY SOME 2ND LOOUIE HAS LANDED IN AN ALLIGATOR NEST AND THEM GUYS IS RUSHING DOWN TO SEE THE LIGHTS GO OUT!

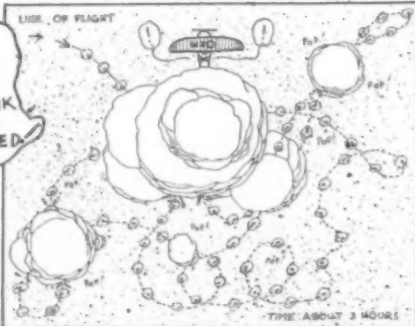


REMEMBER GEN'L I DIDNT WANTA TAKE THIS HOP-- AND IF YOU GET BUMPED OFF-- DONT GO WRITING NO LETTERS BLAMING ME!

HO! HO! HA/HA! ZERO I THINK YOU ARE FRIGHTENED!

H2O

THE OLD RABBIT'S FOOT



LINE OF FLIGHT

TIME: ABOUT 3 HOURS



WHOOIE THE KITTEERY IS STEADY AS A PARADE GROUND 'LONGSIDE' THIS CRATE

THE PASSENGERS

WE DIDNT UNDERSTAND THE GEN'L'S COMMENT-- ANYWAY - IT COULDN'T BE PRINTED HERE!



I-I- WISH WE HAD HAVE GONE ON TO NEW ORLEANS FIRST!

YUP!

DO YOU JASPER'S WANTA GO TO NEW AWLINS!! HOLD EYEATHING!



THATS THE PLACE RIGHT BY THAT BIG RIVER!



ZERO HAS YOUR GIRL GOT A PLACE "RESERVED" FOR US TO LAND ON!

YEAH! THE CITY DUMP!

All Good Marines Buy Advertised Goods

NATIONAL
ELECTRICAL
SUPPLY CO.
SEE CATALOG

RESINOL
SOAP AND
OINTMENT

TOTTY
TRUNKS
& BAGS

PARKER
PENS

BOYER'S
SHOE
POLISH

EMERALD
ODENCE
TOOTH
BRUSHES

FARMERS
CREAMERY
PRODUCTS

DONTMARK
WHITE AND
KHAKI BLANCO

SOUTHERN
DAIRIES
ICE CREAM

GRANGER
SMOKING
TOBACCO

IF IT were not for advertising, we'd still be wearing fig leaves, living in caves, and making expert with bows and arrows. When a manufacturer turns out a product which he believes is an improvement over old goods or old methods, he'll tell the world about it through the various media carrying advertising columns for that purpose.

THOSE who make something they know is suitable for Marines will likewise bring their wares to the attention of the Corps by advertising in "The Leatherneck." This is the only publication which reaches more than 5% of Marine Corps personnel, and those who have confidence enough in their products to solicit Marines' patronage will tell you about the superior quality of what they have to sell.

WHEREVER you have a choice of several brands of goods, buy the one that is advertised in "The Leatherneck." You'll find the quality and price of each of these products to be satisfactory in every way.



FEEL the difference • HEAR the difference TASTE THE DIFFERENCE!

Like an oasis in the dusty desert of dried tobacco, the new Camel Humidor Pack brings you the joy of fine quality cigarettes in prime mild condition.

Now, wherever you go, you can always be sure of getting a *fresh*, throat-easy cigarette when you demand Camels.

It's easy to tell the difference. Your sense of touch detects it as you roll a cigarette between your fingers. Dry tobacco is stiff and crumbly. Camels are full bodied and pliant.

Even your ear can tell the difference. For a dried out cigarette crackles when you roll it.

But the real test is taste and taste is causing a great nation-wide switch of men and women alike to Camels in the scientific new Humidor Pack.

As you draw in that fragrant, mild, cool smoke, redolent with the luxury of fine Turkish and mellow Domestic leaves, only then do you realize the full importance of this new Humidor Pack.

For scorched or dried tobacco is brash and tasteless and its smoke is unkindly hot to the tongue and throat.

If you are a Camel smoker you have already noticed the improvement the new Humidor Pack makes in this your favorite cigarette.

If you don't smoke Camels, try them for just one day to see how much you're missing. After you've known the mildness and joy of a really *fresh* cigarette, switch back if you can.

R. I. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, Winston-Salem, N. C.

Smoke a *fresh* cigarette

CAMEL
20'S
CHOICE QUALITY

Smoke a *fresh* cigarette

HUMIDOR
PACK

© 1931, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company

It is the mark of a considerate hostess, by means of the Humidor Pack, to "Serve a fresh cigarette." Buy Camels by the carton—this cigarette will remain fresh in your home and office.

CAMELS

